he duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

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Only 7 days in which you will be able to buy these articles at these prices. We will fulfill our promises.

CROSS & Co OF MADOC.

Memorial Service at Ivanhoe

On Sunday, March 30th, at 3 o'clock p. m. in Beulah Methodist church, Ivanhoe, a large number attended the service, which was held in loving memory of Stella B. Mitz, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Mitz, who died of pneumonia, following an attack of influenza on Mar. 4, 1919.

The service was conducted by the Rev. A. B. Frederick, assisted by Rev. J. T. Hall, of Stirling. After a short appropriate address by Mr. Hall a letter of sympathy from Rev. Jno. R. Bick, a former pastor, was read by Mr. Frederick, who also preached an impressive sermon taking for his text Rev. 22. 3.

The hymns sung were—Jesus "I am resting, resting In the joy of what Thou art," a favourite of the deceased, and "Asleep in Jesus."

Stella's early death has cast a gloom over the entire community, and the memories that will linger are those of one who was sweet and gentle in all her ways. Kind to old and young alike, considerate of all, and never too busy to lend a helping hand, she has left a sweet and abiding memory.

The church loses in her one of its most active workers. She was third Vice-President of the Epworth League, teacher in the Sunday school, a member of the choir and assistant organist.

The sympathy of their many friends is extended to the bereaved parents and one sister, Lillie, and brothers, Roy and Clifford.

The beautiful and Christian life and the triumphant faith of their loved one is their best consolation in their sad loss. Her death was

"Passing out of the shadow
Into a purer light
Stepping behind the curtain,
Getting a clearer sight.
Passing out of the shadow
Into eternal day—
Why do we call it dying,
This sweet going away?"

To the Public

Having recently engaged a returned soldier as tinsmith and plumber, we are in a position to take all and any contracts in these lines, either for shop or outside work. He has had wide experience and we can assure satisfaction in all cases. Your orders solicited and same will have our best attention. Frank Dafoe, Hardware, Madoc. 14-3

—See Bargman's advt. on page 5.

Gentlemen, Attention

The New Season calls for New Clothes

The quality of Suits and the little qualities that make for smartness count considerably. We have a fine spring stock and invite you to call and see for yourself if what we say is true.

Boys' Clothing Department

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MISS MARGARET WATSON
Review, Madoc

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It is the most delightful hair dressing made, and is a great favorite with ladies who desire beautiful and luxuriant hair Large bottle only 50 cents.
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A Home for the Summer
It will not cost you much more to be really comfortable for the summer vacation than to "rough it" in a tent.
A small Want Ad. in our classified columns will bring you replies from people who have desirable places to rent.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter; print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE—FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY—BY WIRE

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit.

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

INCREASE PUT TO CROP

How to Check Serious Diseases in Ontario.

Leaf Roll and Mosaic Are Firmly Established and Reduce Yields One-third — How to Detect Cases and Only Way to Control Them.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE two most serious seed-borne potato diseases in Ontario are Leaf Roll and Mosaic. Other seed-borne potato diseases common in the Province are Black Leg, Rhizoctonia, Blight, Wilt and Scab. Leaf Roll and Mosaic cause a very marked reduction in the yield, and the fact that these two diseases are so prevalent in Southern Ontario accounts for the poor crop of potatoes that has been obtained in many parts of the Province for the past four years.

Leaf Roll.—The cause of this disease is unknown. Data gathered by the pathologists of the United States and Canada shows that Leaf Roll may reduce the yield to about one-third of the normal crop.

Symptoms.—Symptoms of Leaf Roll are very variable. Affected plants are always more or less dwarfed and in some varieties the leaves assume a characteristic upright, almost starving habit, instead of drooping over in the normal way. Rolling of the lower leaves is always associated with the disease. The rolled leaves on plants affected with this disease begin to die early. The harsh, leathery texture of such leaves is a constant symptom. The tubers of affected plants are small and are borne generally on very short tuber-branches (stolons) or even attached in a cluster to the stem. Tubers from affected plants invariably produce diseased plants. There is also evidence to show that the disease may spread from plant to plant in the field.

Prevention.—The only sure way of avoiding loss from Leaf Roll is to secure fresh seed from districts free from this disease. Fortunately, this is possible, as Northern Ontario and certain sections of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island are comparatively free from this trouble. In experiments carried on in Old Ontario by the Agricultural Representatives with seed potatoes from South Ontario, New Brunswick and Northern Ontario, it was found that the average amount of Leaf Roll in the plants from the seed from the three different sources was as follows:—

Old Ontario	45.5%
New Brunswick	5.1
Northern Ontario	1.4

These figures strongly emphasize the desirability of obtaining northern-grown potato seed.

Mosaic.—The cause of this disease is also unknown. It has been observed in many fields in Ontario. When severe there is a very noticeable reduction in the crop. Data gathered by the pathologists of the United States and Canada shows that this disease may reduce the yield by one-half.

Symptoms.—The foliage of plants affected with Mosaic is somewhat wrinkled or corrugated and mottled with faint, light green or yellowish spots. The stalks of the diseased plants are often more bare near the ground than those of healthy ones, partly because the affected foliage does not spread out and drop down normally, and partly because the lower leaves sometimes fall off in the last stages of severe attacks. The tubers of affected plants are normal-looking and sound and their keeping or eating qualities are not impaired.

Prevention.—If Mosaic is abundant in a field the surest and quickest way of eliminating it is by obtaining fresh seed from a non-infected district. Such seed can be obtained at the present time from Northern Ontario.

General Suggestions For the Prevention of Seed-borne Potato Diseases.

In order to avoid loss from Leaf Roll and Mosaic, the source of seed is of the utmost importance. Seed potatoes free from these diseases can be obtained from Northern Ontario. Only certified seed, however, can be relied upon. For information concerning certified northern-grown potato seed write Mr. Justus Miller, Assistant Commissioner of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Canada.

Even certified northern-grown seed is not a panacea for all diseases. In order to avoid loss from such seed-borne potato diseases as Black Leg, Rhizoctonia, Wilt, Blight and Scab, the following precautions should be taken:

1. Select for seed smooth, sound tubers, as free as possible from scab, black, hard lumps on the surface, and abnormal discolorations of the skin or flesh.

2. Disinfect all seed before cutting with formalin or corrosive sublimate. The latter substance is the more reliable for the prevention of Rhizoctonia.

3. When cutting potatoes have at hand two or three knives and a jar containing a 20 per cent. solution of formalin. After cutting into a tuber which shows signs of rot drop the knife into the formalin, discard the diseased potato and take a fresh knife from the formalin solution for the next cutting.

4. Spray every year with Bordeaux mixture for the prevention of Late Blight and Rot. Such spraying is an insurance which it is not safe to neglect.

5. Rogue the growing crop once or twice during the summer, or at least that portion of it from which the seed is to be saved. This operation consists in the removal and destruction of any plants showing signs of such diseases as Leaf Roll, Mosaic, Black Leg, Rhizoctonia and Wilt.

6. Practice a rotation of crops and if possible plant potatoes after clover sod.—Prof. J. E. Howett, O. A. College, Guelph.

The Tourniquet

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"My hermiting business is ruined," James Morgan stood in the doorway of his hermitage and gazed resentfully across Silver lake, where the red brick buildings of the new Ashton Memorial hospital loomed against a blue June sky.

The slight frown developed into a pronounced scowl as his ears detected a faint humming which originated some distance back of the shack. The humming became a roar as a motor-car, with cutout open, whizzed past not far from the dwelling of the dejected hermit.

"It's the limit the way civilization chases a fellow around," he growled. "Here I got a place all picked out for a quiet, unmolested summer of solitude, and when I arrive to begin my hermiting I find that some one has built a concrete race track at my back door, and some one else has erected a kill-or-cure place in my front yard. Between shieking motorcars and complaining, convalescent patients and giddy nurses my hermitage bids fair to ripen into a main street of a busy town on a Saturday night."

He shrugged his shoulders in disgust and strode into the shack, which consisted of a living, dining, cook and sleeping room—all in one. Three open windows permitted plenty of light and breeze to dispel germs and gloom.

In one corner were a cook stove and a table, in another a narrow cot devoid of bedding. Still another corner held a bookcase in which were some dust-incrusted volumes. Two three-legged stools and one which, possessing four, stood aside in proud disdain, comprised the other articles of furniture.

The hermit rummaged in his pockets and produced a pipe, a sack of tobacco, a box of matches and a railroad guide. Planting himself on the haughty stool, he filled the first-mentioned article from the second, applied part of the third and began to peruse the fourth.

He was not a veteran hermit. His face was clean-shaven and he had clear-cut, youthful features, set off by a pair of piercing brown eyes. He was only twenty-seven years old, and that is altogether too young for one to be in the business of hermiting.

The decision to become a recluse was due to two things. They were the acquisition of a fortune and the loss of an attractive young woman he had intended making his partner in a venture far different from hermiting.

Janet Ellison had decided, after all, that she did not care to settle down, so just before she left with her parents for a tour of the continent she broke off her engagement with James.

A month later James inherited nearly half a million dollars from an uncle who died in the Klondike. The money acted as soothing balm for his shattered heart for a brief period—until doting mothers heard of his stroke of luck and began setting snares for him.

This having sweethearts thrust upon him when he had just lost his heart's desire was too much for James. He got tired of attending debuts of young misses and listening to their chatter of society and fashion and other subjects that held no interest for him, especially since he was still yearning and longing for Janet. The deceit of the whole thing grew on him and made him cynical. He determined to sever the sphere of feminism from his universe.

He decided to spend a winter in California, and then in the summer to start hermiting for fair. Before his trip West he located this shack in the Ohio woods, learned who the owner was, and rented it for the season. When this transaction took place there was no sign of a habitation or a road in the vicinity.

Only one man knew his present whereabouts, and that was his chum of college days, Ralph Williamson. Williamson helped him locate the place and even offered to spend some of the time with him; but James declined, declaring he was going into hermiting "for all there was in it."

Williamson laughed and remarked: "You'll soon be back and you'll marry Janet, after all, when she comes home." Then, thinking to do his friend a favor, Williamson secretly sent a letter to a certain address in the Canadian wilds, taking pains to detail facts about Klondike gold.

The day after James arrived at his cabin, to find it no longer a solitude, he set out on a hike, avoiding the turnpike and heading into the woods that fringed the shore. Heavy underbrush made progress rather difficult, so he took out a long clasp knife to cut a walking stick from a tree. Spying a branch that looked good to him some distance up the trunk, he climbed the tree and, seated on one branch, began to saw at the one he had selected, which was just above him.

James was not adept as a tree cutter or climber, or as an equilibrium artist, and somehow, just as he was taking a final whack at the branch he desired, he lost his balance and fell. The knife, clutched in his right hand, slashed his left arm and severed an artery, and as he sank in a faint to the ground blood gushed from the wound in vicious spurts.

When James regained consciousness he was lying on the cot in the hermitage. But alas! It was a hermitage no longer. A young woman, clad in a white uniform with narrow blue stripes, was holding his left arm aloft while another similarly dressed was busy about the stove, in which a fire had been built.

The young woman holding his arm—a very pretty blonde—smiled pleasantly and handed him a glass of water.

"What's happened?" he asked after he had drunk the water. She explained in a few words.

"My friend and I were enjoying a half day off, strolling about the lake, when we heard you cry out. We found you lying under a tree, a severe cut in the brachial artery, and blood spurting so profusely from the wound that we were obliged to improvise this tourniquet with your handkerchief and a piece of wood. We saw this house in the distance, assumed that you lived here, and managed to bring you here."

The girl's fingers holding the arm were singularly soothing to the feel of his skin and her smile was one of the most cheery things he had ever seen.

"My friend is preparing something for you to eat," she announced. "It's something light, just the thing for you."

James felt that it was good to have this girl looking after his comfort in this way.

"She knows her business," he decided. "She's a very capable person, all right, and that's what I need."

One day, a month later, while James was partaking of a canned dinner, he heard an automobile horn emit several croaking blasts, followed by the sound as of a machine coming to a stop back of the shack.

Soon there was a knock at the door, and it was thrown open to admit Ralph Williamson, radiant with smiles. The two young men clasped hands warmly and Williamson was offered the four-legged stool as a special honor.

"Can't stop," he remonstrated. "I just came out to see if you had enough of hermiting."

Obtaining no answer, he went on: "I've a pleasant surprise for you. Janet Ellison is out there in my car, and she wants you to be her special guest at a house party starting tomorrow. She got back just this week, and immediately inquired about you. Come on and get ready."

James held up the coffee pot.

"Have a drink," he invited, and receiving a shake of the head from his visitor, he poured another cupful for himself. Dropping in a lump of sugar he stirred it and said:

"I've had enough of hermiting, all right, Ralph; but I can't go with you. You see, I'm getting married to-morrow—to a young lady who tonight will finish her course of training in that hospital across the lake."

CUSTOM OF COLONIAL DAYS

"Beating the Bounds" Was Enjoyed by the Boys More in America Than in England.

I believe that, in earliest colonial days, boys also took part in a joyful outing, a public custom known as perambulating or beating the bounds, writes Alice Morse Earle, in her "Child Life in Colonial Days." The memory of boundaries and division lines, of commons, public highways, etc., was kept fresh in the minds of the inhabitants by an old-time Aryan custom,—the walking around them once a year, noting lines of boundary and impressing these on the notice and memory of young people. To induce English boys to accompany these perambulations, it was customary to distribute some little gratuity; this was usually a willow wand, tied at the end with a bunch of points, which were bits of string about eight inches long, consisting of strands of cotton or woolen yarn, braided or twisted together, ended by a tag of a bit of metal or wood. These points were used to tie the hose to the knees of the breeches; the waistband of the breeches to the jacket, etc. Long after points were abandoned as a portion of dress, the wands, with their little knot of points, were given. Pepys wrote, in 1661, that he heard that, at certain boundaries, the boys were smartly whipped to impress the bounds upon their memories.

After the War Is Won.

"Mr. Smith, this is Mr. Blankencamp."

"Glad to know you."

"Glad to know y— Say; your name is awfully familiar. Didn't you serve with the marines over at—?"

"Why, yes!"

"And didn't you once lend me a light when I was all out of briquet juice and happened to be going by your diggings with an unlit pipe in my face?"

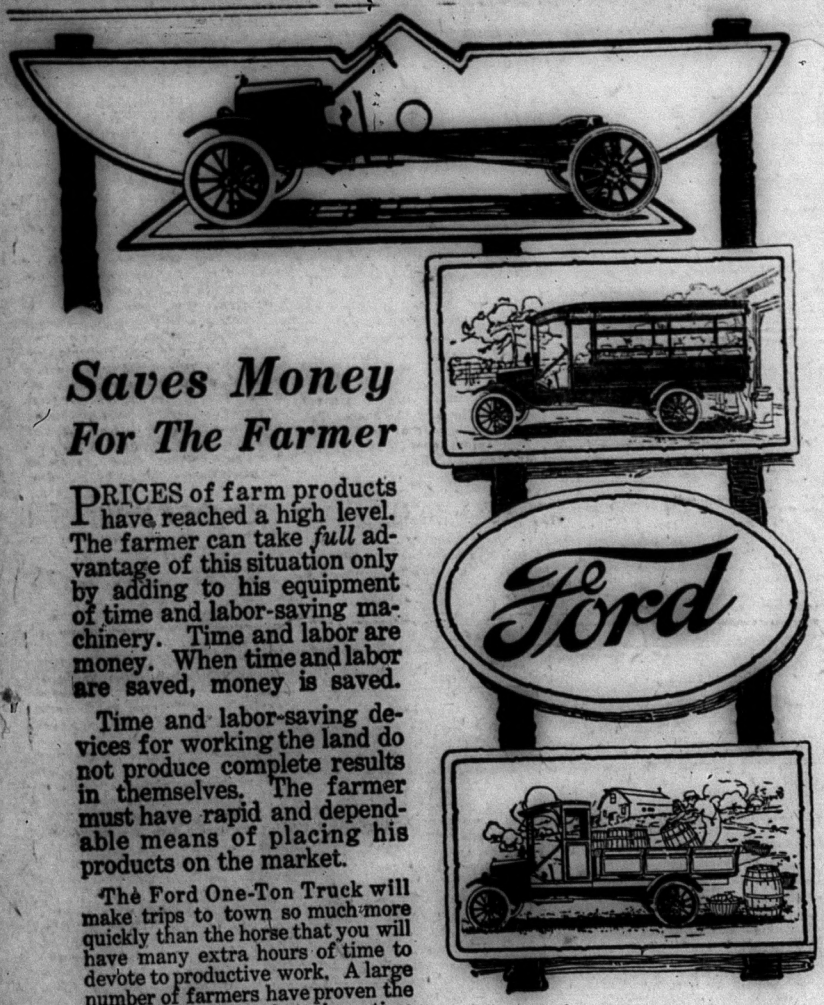
"Seems to me I do remember a mutt with a phiz like yours, straying up in our neck of the woods one morning looking like a lost soul; yes, I remember swapping addresses with him after lighting his stove for him. So you're it, are you?"

"I am that—shake!"

"Shake!"—Stars and Stripes.

Rather Fastidious.

"Copperhead" Lehew, our erstwhile orderly with the dilapidated shirt, objects strenuously to escorting negro women around camp. He claims that if he had a good shirt it would not be so bad to walk with the women, but even in his old shirt he has been very faithful and courteous to the negro folks. We agree with you, Lehew, that it is tough to walk around camp with the women wearing a ripped shirt.—Camp Lee Bayonet.



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Runabout - $ 660 Coupe - - - $ 875
Touring - - 690 Sedan - - - 1075

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All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

Time is Money

The farmer, more than anyone else, realizes the truth of this statement. Then let a Toronto Farm Engine save time for you.

It will do all odd jobs—with wonderful speed and ease—saving both time and labor.

Toronto Farm Engines are splendid workers. Sturdily built, they are economical, simple to care for and operate, will run on either kerosene or gasoline.

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Madoc, Ont.

Grease Sinks In But—

that makes no difference if you use Campbell's Varnish Stain on your floors and woodwork. It dissolves grease spots—wipes them out. The illustration shows a greasy board, and beside it a picture of the same board after Campbell's Varnish Stain has been used. The grease spots are gone.

It comes in a yellow can with the famous enamel picture on it. Sold everywhere. Ask your dealer for

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

There are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red. A post card brings a color card *free*.

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CARPENTER-MORTON CO. 79 Salisbury Street, Boston, Mass.

BLEND FAR FROM COMPLETE

Expert Finds Descendants of First American Families Little Affected by the Melting Pot.

Through an extensive study of members of some of the oldest American families, America as the "melting pot of the nations" proves to be but a convenient expression for writers and orators—merely a picture drawn by those who do not trouble themselves about the precision of their figures of speech, a myth without foundation of fact.

For four years Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, a curator of the division of physical anthropology of the United States National museum, has had under way an investigation of the blending of the various types of humanity in America, which, though not yet fully completed, has resulted in the inevitable conclusion that the force of heredity is too strong to be radically altered in a century or two and that we must wait centuries longer to find a type which will justify the statement that America is in reality a "melting pot" of the nations. Doctor Hrdlicka finds that even the first material that went into the "pot" has not melted yet.

Several hundred members of the old white American stock have been measured most carefully and examined in many ways to find if the people making up this stock are tending to become alike—if a new subtype of the human race is being formed here in America with intermarriage, environment and under the pressure of outward circumstances. Doctor Hrdlicka finds definitely that, as yet, such is not the case. His investigation shows that the descendants of the Pilgrim fathers, the Virginia cavaliers, the Pennsylvania Dutch and the Huguenots, while possibly not as much alike as their ancestors probably were, are still far from a real blend.—Philadelphia Record.

LIKE NOSTRUMS OF PACIFISTS

African King's Advice About as Helpful as the Vaporings of So-Called "Lovers of Peace."

Senator Smith said in a Y. M. C. A. address in Washington:

"Germany must be crushed. Peace, otherwise, will behold the world drilling and arming for another and more terrible war. An inconclusive peace would make things worse instead of better.

"When a pacifist offers me his nostrums, I tell him that his advice is worse than the African king's.

"A missionary once visited an African king. The king was well pleased with the young man and ordered that 500 of the most beautiful maidens in his kingdom be brought before him.

"When the maidens—a very fine lot indeed—were gathered together, the king presented them to the missionary.

"'These 500 girls,' he said, 'are the flower of my kingdom. Choose a wife from among them.'

"The missionary, very much embarrassed, answered:

"'Oh, your majesty, if I took one, think how jealous the other 499 would be!'

"'That, said the king, 'is easily remedied. Take all.'"

TOOK CARE OF TURKS.

Important Task Was Given to Gen. G. N. Cory.

The allied officer who arranged the carrying out of the terms of armistice with Turkey was a Toronto man, Gen. G. N. Cory, D.S.O., son of Mr. Chester D. Cory. Not long ago Gen. Cory was appointed chief of staff of the British army in the Balkans and as such he was the envoy sent to Constantinople to arrange the carrying out of the terms of the armistice with the Turkish Government. He went to the capital of the Turkish empire on a destroyer and was received by an imposing guard of honor and conducted in a Turkish automobile to the leading hotel of the city.

There he was waited upon by the Grand Vizier, Izaat Pasha, as head of the Turkish Government, and Gen. Liman von Sanders, the German commander-in-chief of the Turkish armies. Subsequent to arriving at a final settlement Gen. Cory took possession of the battleship Goeben.

Gen. Cory was at one time on the headquarters staff of the Third Division. He has been in the British army since he was twenty. He is a graduate of Bishops College School, Lennoxville, and of the Royal Military College, Kingston. On his graduation he was gazetted to the Second Battalion, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, then station at Oriella, India. When the South African Boer war was threatened his regiment was ordered to South Africa in 1897, and he was in the first engagement at Dundee. After the retreat of Ladysmith the regiment was refitted and left that place on the last train out, as did Gen. French, now Field Marshal French.

Subsequently the then Lieut. Cory was appointed adjutant of a mounted infantry regiment under command of the present Gen. Gough, and served throughout the war. He was mentioned in despatches twice and received the D.S.O. for "skill in handling his troops." He has the Queen's Medal with seven clasps and the King's Medal with two clasps.

Gen. Cory comes of good fighting stock. His father served with the 13th Hamilton Regiment at Ridgeway. His grandfather was a surgeon with the Prince Edward County Regiment in the rebellion of 1837, while in the war of 1812 his grandfather, upholding U. E. Loyalist principles, served with a battalion from the same county.

When the war broke out Gen. Cory was a major. He has since been decorated with the Mons medal, the Russian Order of St. Anne, the Greek Order and made a Commander of the Bath by His Majesty King George, the latter honor having been personally conferred upon him only a few months ago at Buckingham Palace. Gen. Cory was several times mentioned in despatches and promoted to his present rank about a year ago. He is now in London, England, and expects shortly to visit Canada.

FURS FURS FURS

Ship to us direct.

The Top Market Price Paid and

Equitable Grading made.

No delays at any point.

We are registered with and recognized by the United States War Trade Board and all of the Collectors of Customs under license P. B. F. 30, and you can send your Furs to us direct by our tag or any tag, changed to suit, if marked "Furs of Canadian Origin" and your Furs will come right through.

Fair Grading

The rules and ethics of the exchange do not permit of sending out alluring price-lists, yet we give you an exact and expert grading and pay you at a rate of five to twenty-five cents more on the dollar than the average advertising Fur Company as we cut out all middleman's profit in dealing direct with you.

St. Louis Fur Exchange

7th and Chestnut Streets, - St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	1c

"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

Rubbers! Rubbers!

We have them in all styles and sizes, so don't go with wet feet.

Furs, Mittens and Felt Goods 25% off for the balance of the season.

Cars for Sale, as Follows:

Ford Car in good running order	price $350
Ford Car, 1916 model - -	450
Ford Car, 1918 model, nearly new -	550
Chevrolet Car, 1916 model, good condition	600
Chevrolet Car, 1918 model, run 2 months	900
Briscoe Car, 1918 model, good as new	1000

Any of the Cars guaranteed just as represented.

☞ Horses of all kinds at all prices.

A. KINCAID

"Intolerance"

Armouries, Madoc, May 2nd

Be sure to keep Friday, May 2nd, for "Intolerance" or Love's Struggle Throughout the Ages, a new art form that illumines every fundamental of the drama and music.

This colossal spectacle has achieved a triumph of art that has changed the outlook of humanity. It is the condensation of a thousand centuries of evolution—a red-blooded romance, tense with the spirit of adventure. It simply annihilates time and space—125000 people fill its scenes while 7000 horses and 1500 chariots add to the excitement while Babylon, the Mighty; Jerusalem, the Holy City; Paris, the Mediaeval Siren and America of the Great Today are the features of its background. Men of valour—Houris of the Orient—heart-throbs and smiles—titanic struggles on towering embattlements—ancient luxury in its wildest excesses are parts of the 4 great stories rushing to a thrilling climax that keep alive the hope of redemption in the shuddering heart of man. Writing avails but little in describing it—it simply beggars description.

"Intolerance" should be seen by everybody for it teaches the greatest lesson of all—Life. It is pre-eminent because it tracks Intolerance to its lair and dares to tell the truth. Nothing will be spared to make this the greatest dramatical and musical feast ever featured in Madoc.

Spring Arrivals

Call and inspect our Spring Boots in all the newest styles, in brown, black, grey, high and low heels prices moderate.

SPECIAL

Ladies' high cut brown 8 in. top worth $6 for $4.95.

G. C. MOON

Madoc High School

FORM I

Grammar—M Hall 79, L Burns 79, M Walker 73, L Ramsay 69, J Connor 68, L Mawson 66, W Rupert 61, J Nicol 62, E Rupert 60, E Pigden 58, L Palmer 55, J Foote 54, M Broadworth 51, E Robinson 50, R Harris 48, M Wannamaker 45, E Jones 42, I Wellington 41, J Christie 39, L Reid 30.

Latin—J Nicol 87, E Rupert 80, W Rupert 72, L Mawson 65, E Burns 64, M Hall 64, I Wellington 64, L Palmer 62, E Ramsay 62, M Wannamaker 62, M Broadworth 58, R Harris 58, J Connor 51, M Walker 46, E Pigden 42, E Robinson 39, E Jones 33, J Christie 31, J Foote 26, L Reid 26.

History—J Nicol 91, E Rupert 88, M Hall 88, W Rupert 82, M Walker 70, J Foote 70, J Connor 69, E Jones 67, E Ramsay 66, L Palmer 61, E Burns 61, M Broadworth 60, E Pigden 54, L Reid 54, I Wellington 51, L Mawson 50, R Harris 43, M Wannamaker 34, J Christie 32.

FORMS II AND III

Geometry—E Cross 97, L Connor 89, G Pyne 86, E Cross 83, I Carswell 66, F Ferguson 73, G Wilson 72, M Squire 67, L Plane 79, E Nickle 68, B Hamilton 66, V Nickle 65, K Burnside 64, H Tumelty 64, M Green 62, J Blair 61, M Cox 60, L Thompson 58, M Wallbridge 56, V Squire 56, J Reeve 54, A Miller 52, L Lough 52, H Lovibond 50, W Ferguson 50, W Kells 47, W Reid 49, J Demille 43, M Forestell 42, M Baker 41, M Ashe 30, C Devolin 27.

Composition—G Pyne 78, M Wallbridge 77, L Connor 75, M Greene 75, K Burnside 75, W Reid 73, W Ferguson 73 F Ferguson 71, I Carswell 71, M Cox 71, V Squire 70, H Sumelty 69, E Cross 69, B Hamilton 68, V Nickle 68, G Wilson 68, J Keene 67, M Ashe 66, J Demille 66, M Forestell 66, W Kells 65, L Thompson 65, M Baker 64, N Cross 64, H Lovibond 63, J Blair 62, L Plane 62, L Lough 60, E Nickle 56, M Squire 56, A Miller 45, C Devolin 44.

Art—E Cross 77, G Pyne 69, H Tumelty 68, N Cross 67, J Demille 61, B Hamilton 55, V Nickle 51, L Plane 51, M Forestell 49, W Kells 47, J Keene 45 M Cox 45, F Ferguson 45, E Nickle 44, M Greene 44, K Burnside 41, L Lough 39, M Baker 37, L Connor 37, C Devolin 36, V Squire 29, A Miller 28, G Wilson 27, M Wallbridge 27, J Blair 24, M Ashe 23, L Thompson 21, W Ferguson 19, H Lovibond 15, M Squire 13, I Carswell 13, W Reid 9.

FORM V

Chemistry—H Cross 96, C Tumelty 95, J Harris 74, M O'Hara 60.

History—H Cross 85, C Tumelty 84, M O'Hara 81, J Harris 79.

FORM IV

Chemistry—M MacBeath 89, K Laffan 88, I Fox 88, U Collins 76, E Harris 76, J Caskey 73, E Morgan 79, W Burkitt 69, F Allen 67, H Rimington 66, M Tong 61, M MacKenzie 56, E Reynolds 56, M Feeney 50, E Jenkins 49, L Nixon 45, W Duggan 45, R Demille 42, T Rupert 26.

History—E Harris 78, L Nixon 73, F Allan 73, M MacKenzie 72, J Caskey 72, W Burkitt 70, T Rupert 66, M Tong 65, E Reynolds 64, E Morgan 62, K Laffan 60, M MacBeath 60, W Duggan 60, M Feeney 50, E Jenkins 50, R Demille 49, H Rimington 47, I Fox 42.

Literature—E Reynolds 70, W Duggan 65, F Allan 58, K Laffan 56, H Rimington 56, U Collins 55, J Caskey 55, E Harris 50, E Morgan 49, M Feeney 49, M MacBeath 47, W Burkitt 41, R Demille 38, M MacKenzie 37, E Jenkins 33, M Tong 29, L Nixon 28, T Rupert 16.

Detlor

March 10.

Up to the first of March we have enjoyed a lovely and favorable winter; the roads were in excellent condition practically the winter through, but March came in like a lion. On Sunday there was a snow fall of 12 inches and we are very thankful that the wind blew high avoiding the awful drifts and blockades, which we usually have every winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Crawford and little Dora are visiting Mrs. Crawford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hennessy and friends.

Mr. Redford Ritcheson, of Prince Edward County, is visiting his aunt Mrs. C. Corneal, Sr., and other relatives.

Master Burrell Bradshaw and sister, visited their sister Mrs. J. Wannamaker, of Hartsmere, last week end.

Mrs. M. Smith, who has been very ill and had two Doctors in attendance is now reclining down stairs.

Rev. Mr. Ferguson was in Belleville last week attending the Presbytery, and returned in time for a sad event. In the course of a few weeks it was the sad duty to lay to rest a young girl, a young child, and an infant, and again on Thursday morning last, after a long illness, which many times it was thought nearly at an end, for the sufferer came the call, and Mr. G. T. Tice passed away. For many weeks last year, Mr Tice was watched day and night, but he rallied until the hour of his departure came. Left to mourn his loss, are his aged wife, two daughters, Mrs. E. A. Foster and Mrs. Will Smith, a son, Heber of the Veterinary corps overseas, and the youngest, Will, now on the home stead, one sister Mrs. Peter Hennessy, and a brother Mr. Phillip Tice of Frankford. The funeral took place on Saturday from Egan Creek Methodist Church. Rev Mr. Ferguson preached a sermon most befitting. Mr. Tice was a staunch conservative, and in later life an active and enthusiastic worker in the church, and any Institution for the uplifting and benefit of the community.

Among the boys to return from overseas service are Wellington Miller, Clayton and Corral Hennessy, and Arnold Bradshaw whom we trust will all arrive in due time.

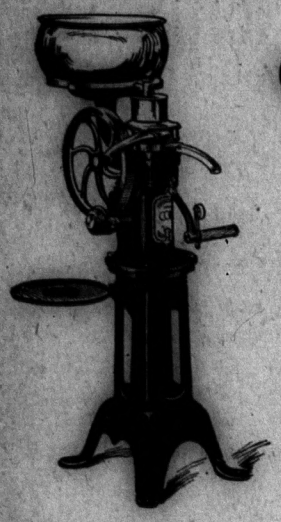
Eight entries have already been made for the Daily Mail $50,000 prize for the first aeroplane to fly the Atlantic. All are British aviators.

General Mewburn, Minister of Militia, announced in the House of Commons on Monday that the Canadian Siberian Force was to be recalled. The date is withheld for military reasons.

Barred Rock Eggs

A. H. Watson's Barred Rocks are bred from the finest strain that all America has produced, from a strain that has carried off the prizes in the keenest competition in the world. Not only are they elegant in style and shape, but they stand high as layers, and are unsurpassed as table fowls.

In order to popularize this strain in the community I have decided to furnish my customers with Eggs from these choice matings at $1.00 per setting of 13 eggs.



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Cream Separators

FARM MACHINERY

NOW AND BUY ONLY

MASSEY-HARRIS

The Machinery that gives all round satisfaction.

Order Early.

T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT SINGER SEWING MACHINES AND GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

Harness and Horse Goods

Have a full line of Single and Double Sets of Harness in stock.

Harness made to order a Specialty.

Auto Lap Robes and Auto Body Polish on hand.

Would recommend International Grofast Calf Meal for young Calves.

Chas. Mawson

Madoc's New Store

Having opened up a new store we are prepared to take your

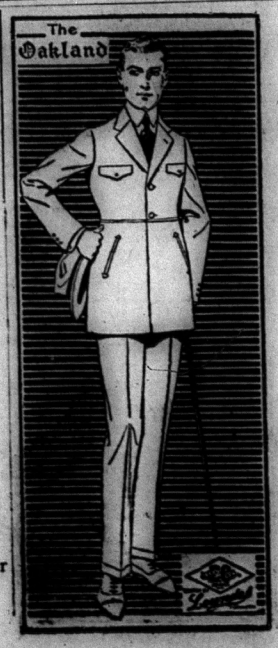
Eggs
Live Poultry
Hides
Furs
Junk
Scrap Iron

and give you the highest price.

Sam Lapan

H. Johnson's Old Stand near the Grist Mill.

Phone No. 108.



The Best Service

a store can give its customers is to provide the best possible values for the prices asked. We do this. It is our effort to make you feel that you may not only depend absolutely upon the quality of your purchases here, but that our interest in your good-will is a permanent interest. We make sure of that by giving you what you want at prices you ought to pay.

Our very noteworthy Spring Display of

Men's and Boys' Suits

is an excellent example of our idea of values. In these exceptionally stylish suits, honest materials, faithful workmanship and expert designing have brought their reward by a steadily growing demand for these high-grade clothes. They are the last word of fashion correct in every detail of fit and finish. See our New Spring Hats.

GEO. WEST

Easter Cards

and

Booklets

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS Gossip Chat

Mr. Geo. Maybee spent Monday in Belleville.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

Miss Verna Christie is visiting in Tweed this week.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T.Tucker.

Mrs. J. Ockerman, of Toronto, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. E. T. Nayler has returned to Madoc from Kingston.

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food at G. A. Rollins.

Mr. Alexander, of Toronto, was in town over the week-end.

—Go to Bargman's for Bargains this month.

—B. B. stands for Bargman's Bargains.

Lieut. Tremeneur, of Kingston, was a week-end guest in town.

Mrs. Rutherford, of Campbellford, is the guest of her father, Mr. Angus Nicolson.

The local baseball enthusiasts are meeting on Friday night to organize for the coming season.

—Wanted.—A House Maid or Nurse Girl. Apply at Review Office or to Mrs. Schuster, 140 George street, Belleville. 13-2

If Parliament, having voted for standard time, runs its own sittings on the new time the joke will be complete.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Maybee have returned home after visiting at Mr. W. Sills' home in Belleville.

Mrs. J. J. Peel and children, Jacky and Bernice, of Madoc, left on Tuesday for Peterboro, where they will reside.

Mrs. James Wright was operated on last Thursday in Toronto for cataract on her eyes. Mrs. T. H. Tunnell is with her.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Messrs. W. S. Empey and Charles Keene left this week for a trip through the Great West touching at Edmonton and other points.

Stirling Leader:—Mr. H. Carleton and family are moving to Madoc today. Mr. Carleton has a cheese factory two miles from Madoc.

—For Sale 6 Pullets, cross between Wyandotte and Barred Rock, nice large birds, good layers. Apply at once to W. S. Ludbrook.

An exchange says:—It will not get that peace treaty finished sheviki subdued and a ce ball team this spring short Spring of Springs.

Rev Poulter, of Coe Hill, the pulpit of the Madoc Methodist Church on Sunday last in the absence of the pastor Rev W. B Tucker, who was in Toronto.

The First Division is the next to return to Canada. The Second Battalion, Third and Fourth Batteries, and No. 1 Field Ambulance are to be dispersed at Kingston.

Mrs. A. L. Connor entertained a number of Rebekah friends on Friday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whytock and Mrs. A. H. Watson spent Wednesday in Belleville.

—For Sale Eggs for hatching from high class bred-to-lay strain of white Wyandottes, 15 eggs for $1.25. J. Edward Robinson, R. R. No. 1, Eldorado.

Mr. Robert Miller, who has been a resident of Madoc for the past year, has purchased the farm of Mr. George Brown, of Bethany, and with his family have moved to their new home.

Many of the factory manufactures of farm implements are granting maximum discounts to returned soldiers to enable them to put their farming on a practical basis as soon as possible.

Belleville Ontario:—Gunner Fred Wiggins, Everett street, who went overseas with the 33rd Battery in February, 1916, is home. A good crowd of his old friends were at the station to welcome him.

—Members of Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, No. 134, will please take notice that their Lodge is initiating new members on Friday, April 4th. A good attendance is requested. Refreshments.

Although the season for abnormally developed hen fruit has not yet arrived, Mr. Plane left at this office a specimen measuring 5½x8 and containing within its brittle walls two fully formed eggs.

Mrs. A. Kincaid and Mrs. C. I. Ross accompanied their husbands to Belleville Tuesday evening where the Madoc male quartette assisted in the entertainment of the Belleville District Holstein Fresian Club at Hotel Quinte.

—$2 Value for 55c. 12 copies of The Woman's Magazine, reg. $1.80, and 1 copy of New Idea Quarterly, reg. 20c., including coupon, good for 15c. in the purchase of any New Idea Pattern now. Margaret Watson, Review Office Stationary Store.

Intelligencer:—Mr. James Best has a number of men engaged in development work on a feldspar property in the vicinity of Bird's Creek, North Hastings. A couple of car loads are being shipped to Trenton, N.J., this week.

Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

Let your Kodak keep the written as well as the pictorial record.

Write it on the film at the time.

Kodaks $8 50 up.

Brownies $2 up.

Geo. F. Maybee

Phonographs Records

Madoc Clubbing List

Review $1.50 and Globe $4, both $5.00
" $1.50, Mail & Empire $4 " 5 00
" $1.50, Toronto Star $3 " 4.25
" $1.50, Weekly Sun $1 " 2 50

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Alexander Ray, Opt. D., Eyesight Specialist, of Belleville, will be at the St. Lawrence Hall, Madoc, Tuesday evening, April 15, and next day, Wednesday, April 16, from 8 a.m. until 2 p.m.

Frank (Tessie) Sager, of Tweed, formerly a resident of Madoc, who has been serving overseas with the 3rd D. A. C., returned to his home on Saturday. Mrs. T. W. Christie, who is a sister of Frank, was in Tweed to join in the welcome.

—Wanted. — A good sound Horse from 5 to 7 years old, weighing 1200 to 1300 pounds. Must be a good roadster. Apply to J. Kaufman, next to Cox's Harness Shop. 14-1

—The Ludbrook Shoe Store have 4 nice lines of misses' high cut Boots, sizes 11 to 2, two chocolate and two black, Neolin and leather sole, including two lines of classic. The Ludbrook Shoe Store.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

CREAM WANTED

PROGRESSIVE PRINCIPLES PRODUCE PROSPERITY

Our Business has doubled twice in 2 years, and now we are the largest makers of Whey Butter in Ontario.

Ship your cream to us and get CANS FREE, EXPRESS PAID

Satisfaction Guaranteed and Highest Price Paid Twice Per Month.

Write Us.—Our trucks may pass your door.

It Pays to Sell to Us.

The Trenton Dairy Co., Limited

TRENTON, ONT.

Grand Spring Opening Sale

NOW IN FULL SWING

New and up-to-date stock of Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts, Dresses, Blouses of Paris and New York styles, also Ladies' up-to-date Boots and all other ladies' wear. Just arrived finest quality in men's and ladies' Wrist and ordinary Watches, Chains, Rings, Bracelets, etc., in the Jewelry line. Don't forget our specially priced ladies' and gents' Waterproof Coats. Also large stock of men's wearing Apparel, Suits, Overcoats, Overalls, work and fine Shirts, Hats, Caps, Boots, etc, all at astonishingly low prices. Call and be convinced.

JONAS BARGMAN

The House of Better Values **Madoc and Belleville**

Housecleaning Helps !

Housecleaning demands new Curtains, Scrims and Muslins all new and on the move because they are so cheap. Pretty new patterns in Art Chintz and Sateens; spring's most artistic drapery fabrics are now shown in abundance. Come in and see them.

CURTAIN MATERIALS

A number of Pieces of Curtain Muslins and Scrims, some plain and others with colored borders - - special per yd **15c**

Also a number of pieces of Curtain Goods at a much reduced price. In this lot you will find Scrims, fancy and plain, and Bungalow Nets in white and ecru, - - special per yd **20c**

WINDOW SHADES

Dozens of Window Shades, colors green, cream and white. These are regnlarly sold from 75c to $1.25 - - sale price **50c.**

Overalls

Blue striped denim, ages 3 to 10 yrs., cut on roomy lines and made with bib and brace pair, **75c**

Boys' Bloomers

Tweed bloomers, sizes 8 to 14 years, made in roomy sizes, pair **$1.75**

Men's Balbriggan Underwear

2 piece suit balbriggan Underwear, made from a fine yarn that gives satisfaction in every way, natural cream color, sizes 34 to 42, each **75c**

Spring and Summer Millinery

A charming collection of spring and summer Hats, including all the newest shapes in all popular shades. Come in and see them for yourself.

Also a nice assortment of flower trimmings and wreaths, which make a pretty and complete trimming for the new hats. Prices **25c** and **50c.**

McINTOSH BROS.

If You Have

10 Cows—

Or More

Come in and let us tell you why we believe you should have an Empire Milking Machine. We have found the Empire to be the best of the different makes, and we sell it because it always gives great satisfaction.

An Empire will not only save your labor and time, but it will increase the flow of milk and lengthen the period of lactation. Easy to operate and to clean, and possessing certain characteristics which make it even more uniform and agreeable to the cow in its action than the natural action of the calf.

It will save its cost in a short time and improve your milk output immeasurably. Come in and see it or ask us to come out to see you.

W. K. BLAIR

Agent, Madoc, Hastings County.

EMPIRE

MILKING MACHINES

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.

of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617.128.80

Assets - $15,345.365
Surplus - $ 9.056.106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

C&B Line DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" — "CITY OF ERIE" — "CITY OF BUFFALO"

BETWEEN

BUFFALO — Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th — CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo - 9:00 P. M. | Eastern | Leave Cleveland - 9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland - 7:30 A. M. | Standard Time | Arrive Buffalo - 7:30 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Detroit and other points. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your Ticket Agent or American Express Agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. New Tourist Automobile Rate—$7.50 Round Trip, with 2 days return limit, for cars not exceeding 127 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 32-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

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Cleveland, Ohio

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" — the largest and most costly passenger Steamer on inland waters of the world. Sleeping capacity, 1500 passengers.

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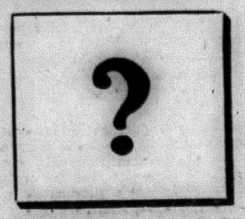

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER XVIII.

The Astrologer's Tale.

MIDNIGHT found Kent in his hotel room. A knock brought him to the door.

"Letter for you," announced the messenger boy.

What Preston Jax had to say was, first, in the form of a very brief note; second, in the shape of a formidable looking document. The note began "Esteemed sir," concluded "Yours remorsefully" and set forth in somewhat exotic language that the writer, fearing a lapse of courage that might confuse his narrative when he should come to give it, had "taken pen in hand" to commit it to writing and would the recipient "kindly pardon haste?" Therewith twenty-one typed pages.

"Quite enough," said Chester Kent, and dived into the turbid flood of words. And behold! As he turned, so to speak, the corner of the narrative the current became suddenly clear.

The reader ran through it with increasing absorption. Preston Jax, whose real name was John Preston, had, after a rebellious boyhood, run away to sea, lived two years before the mast, picked up a smattering of education, been assistant and capper for a magnetic healer and had finally formulated a system of astrological prophecy that won him a slow but increasing renown.

"This Astraea affair looked good from the first." So began Preston Jax's confession, as beheaded and stripped down by its editor. "It looked like one of the best. You could smell money in it with half a nose. Her first letter came in on a Monday, I recollect. Irene, my assistant, had put the red pencil on it when she sorted out the mail to show it was something special. But don't get her into this, Professor Kent. If you do it's all off, jewels and all. Irene has always been for the straight star business and forecast game and no extras or side lines. Besides, we were married last week.

"She quoted poetry, swell poetry. First off she signed herself 'An Adept.' I gave her the Personal No. 3 and followed it up with the Special Friendly No. 5. Irene never liked that No. 5. She says it's spoony. Just the same, it fetches them—but not this one. She began to get personal and warm hearted, all right, and answered up with the kindred soul racket. But come to Boston? Not a move! Said she couldn't. There were reasons. It looked like the old game—flitter headed wife and jealous husband. Nothing in that game unless you go in for the straight holdup. And blackmail was always too strong for my taste. So I did the natural thing—gave her special readings and doubled on the price. She paid like a lamb.

"Then, blame if it didn't slip out she wasn't married at all! I lost that letter. It was kind of endearing. Irene put up a howl. It was getting too personal for her taste. I told her I would cut it out. Then I gave my swell lady another address and wrote her for a picture. Nothing doing. But she began to hint around at a meeting. One day a letter came with a hundred dollar bill in it. Loose, too, just like you or me might send a two cent stamp. 'For expenses,' she wrote, and I was to come at once. Our souls had returned to recognize and join each other, she said. Here is the only part of the letter I could dig up from the wastebasket."

Here a page was pasted upon the document.

"'You have pointed out to me that our stars, swinging in mighty circles, are rushing on to a joint climax. Together we may force open the doors to the past and away the world as we sought to do in bygone days.'

"And so on and cetera," continued the narrative. "Well, of course, she was nutty—that is, about the star business. But that don't prove anything. The dippiest star chaser I ever worked was the head of a department in one of the big stores, and the fiercest little business woman in business hours you ever knew. That was the letter she first called me Hermann in and signed Astraea to. Said there was no use pretending to conceal her identity any longer from me. Seemed to think I knew all about it. That jarred me some. And, with the change of writing in the signature, it all looked pretty queer. You remember the last letter with the copperplate writing name at the bottom? Well, they all came that way after this; the body of the letter very bold and careless; signature written in an entirely different hand.

"But hundred dollar bills loose in letters mean a big stake. I wrote her I would come, and I signed it 'Hermann,' just to play up to her lead. Irene got on and threw a fit. She said her woman's intuition told her there was danger in it. Truth is, she was stuck on me herself, and I was on her, but we did not find it out until after the crash. So I was all for prying Astraea loose from her money if I had to marry her to do it. She wrote some slush about the one desperate plunge together and then the glory that was to be ours. That looked like marriage to me.

"You saw the last letter. It had me rattled, but not rattled enough to quit. There was a map in it of the place for the meeting. That was plain enough. But the 'our' and 'we' business in it bothered me. It looked a bit like a third person. I had not heard anything about any third person. What is more, I did not have any use for a third person in this business. The stars forbade it. I wrote and told her so and said if there was any outsider rung in the stellar courses would have a sudden change of heart. Then I put my best robe in a bag and bought a ticket for Carr's Junction. You can believe that while I was going through the woods I was keeping a bright eye out for any third party. Well, he was not there, not when I arrived anyway. Where he was all the time I do not know. I never saw him. But I heard him later. I can hear him yet at night. God help me!

"She was leaning against a little tree at the edge of the thicket when I first saw her. There was plenty of light from the moon, and it sifted down through the trees and fell across her head and neck. I noticed a queer circlet around her neck. The stones were like soft pink fires. I had not ever seen any like them before, and I stood there trying to figure whether they were rubies and how much they might be worth. While I was wondering about it she half turned, and I got my first look at her face.

"She was younger than I had reckoned on and not bad to look at, but queer, queer! Something about her struck me all wrong—gave me a sort of ugly shiver. Another thing struck me all right, though. That was that she had jewels on pretty much all her fingers. In one of my letters to her I gave her a hint about that—told her that gems gave the stars a stronger hold on the wearer, and she had taken it all in. She certainly was an easy subject.

"A bundle done up in paper was on the ground near her. I ducked back, very still, and got into my robe. The arrangement in her letter was for me to whistle when I got there. I whistled. She straightened up.

"'Come,' she said. 'I am waiting.'

"Her voice was rather deep and soft. But it wasn't a pleasant softness. Some way I did not like it any better than I liked her looks. I stepped out into the open and gave her the grand bow.

"'The master of the stars, at your command,' I said.

"'You are not as I expected to see you,' she said.

"That was a sticker. It might mean most anything. I took a chance.

"'Oh, well,' I said, 'we all change.'

"It went. 'We change as life changes,' she said. 'They never found you, did they?'

"From the way she said it I saw she expected me to say 'No.' So I said 'No.'

"'That was left for me to return and do,' she went on with a kind of queer joy that gave me the shivers again. 'The instant I saw your statement in the newspaper I knew it was your soul calling to mine across the ages, "Our boat is at the shore."'

"In that last letter she mentioned a ship. And, now, here was this boat business. (Afterward I looked for a sign of either, but could not find any. I thought perhaps it would explain the other part of the 'we' and 'our.') If I was going to elope by sea I wanted to know it, and I said as much.

"'Are you steadfast?' she asked.

"Well, there was only one answer to that. I said I was. She opened her package and took out a coil of rope. It was this gray-white rope, sort of clothesline, and it looked strong.

"'What now?' I asked her.

"'To bind us together,' she said. 'Close, close together,' and then the plunge! This time there shall be no failure. They shall not find one of us without the other. You are not afraid?'

"Afraid! My neck was bristling.

"'Go slow,' I said, thinking mighty hard. 'I don't quite see the point of this.'

"Didn't I curse myself for not remembering what I had written her? No clew, except that the poor soul was plumb dippy—too dippy for me to marry at any price. It wouldn't have held in the courts. Yet there might have been $5,000 of diamonds on her. I suppose she felt me weakening.

"'You dare to break our pact?' she says in a voice like a woman on the stage. Then she changed and spoke very gently. 'You are looking at these gewgaws,' she said and took a diamond circlet from her finger. 'What do these count for?' And she put it in my hand. Another ring dropped at my feet. Mind, she was giving them to me. 'These are nothing compared to what we shall have,' she went on, 'after the plunge. Wait!'

"She had dropped the rope, and now she went into her paper parcel again, kneeling at my side. I had stooped to look for the fallen ring when I felt her hand slide up my wrist and then a quick little snap of something cold and close. A bracelet, I thought. And it was a bracelet!

"'Forever!' Together!' she said and stood up beside me, chained to me by the handcuffs she had slipped on my right wrist and her left.

"'How much to let me off?' I asked as soon as I could get breath. You see, it flashed on me that it was a police trap. Her next words put me on.

"'The stars! The stars!' she whispered. 'See ours—how they light our pathway across the sea, the sea that awaits us!'

"More breath came back to me. It wasn't a trap, then. She was only a crazy woman that I had to get rid of. I looked down at the handcuff. It was of iron and had dull rusted edges. A hammer would have made short work of it, but I did not have any hammer. I did not even have a stone. There would be stones in the broken land beyond the thicket. I thought I saw a way.

"'Yes, let's go,' I said.

"We set out. At the edge of the thicket was a flattish rock with small stones near it. Here I pretended to slip. I fell with my right wrist across a rock and caught up a cobblestone with my left hand. At the first crack of the stone on the handcuff I could feel the old iron weaken. I got no chance for a second blow. Her hands were at my throat. They bit in. Then I knew it was a fight for my life.

"The next thing I remember clearly she was quiet on the ground and I was hammering, hammering, hammering at my wrist with a blood stained stone. I do not know if it was her blood or mine. Both, maybe, for my wrist was like pulp when the iron finally cracked open and I was free. I caught a glimpse of blood on her temple. I suppose I had hit her there with the stone. She looked dead.

"All I wanted was to think—to think—to think. I was pretty much dotty, I guess.

"While I was trying to think she came alive. She was on her feet before I knew it and off at a dead run. The broken handcuff went jerking and jumping around her as she ran. That was an awful night full of awful things. But the one worst sight of all—worse even than the finding of her afterward—was that mad figure leaping over the broken ground toward the cliff's edge. I held my breath to listen for her scream when she went over. I never heard it.

"But I heard something else. I heard a man's voice. It was clear and strong and high. There was death in it, I tell you, Mr. Kent. Living horror gripped at the throat that gave that cry. Then there was a rush of little stones and gravel down the face of the cliff. That was all.

"Beyond me the ground rose. I ran up on it. It gave me a clear view of the cliff top. I thought sure I would see the man who had cried out from there. Not a sight of him! Nothing moved in the moonlight. I thought he must have gone over the cliff too. I threw myself down and buried my face.

"How long I lay on the ground I do not know. A wisp of cloud had blotted out the woman's star, now, and by that I knew she was dead. But the moon was shining high. It gave me light enough to see my way into the gully, and I stumbled and slid down through to the beach.

"I found her body right away. It lay with the head against a rock. But there was no sign of the man's body, the man who had yelled. I felt that before I went away from there I must conceal the cause of her death and everything about it that I could. If it was known how she was killed they would be more likely to suspect me.

"I went back and got the rope. I got an old grating from the shore. I dragged the body into the sea and let it soak. I lashed it to the grating. I stripped the jewelry from her, but I could not take it. That would have made me a murderer.

"There is a rock in the gully that I marked. Nobody else would ever notice it. Under it I hid the jewelry. I can take you to it, and I will.

"I got on my coat and sunk my robe in a creek and got myself to the railroad station for a morning train. And when I got home I married Irene, and I am through with the crooked work forever. This is the whole truth. If any human being knows more about the death of Astraea it must be the man who shouted as she fell from the cliff and who went away and did not come back.

"(Signed) PRESTON JAX, S-M."

CHAPTER XIX.

In the White Room.

"ANNALAKA, July 15.—To Hotel Eyrie, Martindale Center: Dust 571 and send up seven chairs. Chester Kent."

"Now, I wonder what that might mean?" mused the day clerk of the Eyrie as he read the telegram through for the second time. "Convention in the room of mystery, maybe?"

Nor did the personnel of the visitors who, in the course of the late afternoon, arrived with requests to be shown to 571 serve to efface this impression. First came the sheriff from Annalaka. He was followed by a man of unmistakable African derivation, who gave the name of Jim and declined to identify himself more specifically. While the clerk was endeavoring, with signal lack of success, to pump him, Lawyer Adam Bain arrived and so emphatically vouched for his predecessor as to leave the desk lord no further excuse for obstructive tactics. Shortly afterward Alexander Blair came in with a woman heavily veiled and was deferentially conducted aloft. Finally Chester Kent himself appeared, accompanied by Sedgwick and a third man unknown to the clerk pompously arrayed in frock coat and silk hat and characterized by a painfully twitching chin.

"Who have come?" Kent asked the clerk.

That functionary ran over the list.

"We shall not need in 571 ice water, stationery, casual messages, calling cards or any other form of espionage," said Kent. He led his companions to the elevator.

Sedgwick put a hand on his arm. "The woman with Blair?" he asked under his breath.

Kent nodded. "I rather hoped that she wouldn't come," he said. "Blair might better have told her, so far as he knows."

"Then he doesn't know all?"

"No. And perhaps she would be content with nothing else. It is her right. And she is a brave woman is Marjorie Blair, as Jax here can testify. We have seen her under fire."

"She is that," confirmed the man with the twitching chin.

"This, then, is the final clear-up?" asked Sedgwick.

"Final and complete."

Greetings among the little group in the white hung room, so strangely and harshly thrown together by the dice cast of the hand of Circumstance, were brief and formal. Only Preston Jax was named by Kent, with the comment that his story would be forthcoming.

"First, the jewels."

Kent turned to Preston Jax, who handed him a package. Opening it, Kent displayed the wonderful Grosvenor rose topazes, with a miscellaneous lot of rings sparkling amid their coils. With a cry, Marjorie caught up the necklace.

"Are all the remainder of the lost valuables there, Mrs. Blair?" asked Kent.

She glanced carelessly at the rings. "I think so. Yes. But this is what matters to me."

"These are all that Preston Jax found on the body."

"It was you who found the body?" demanded Blair of Jax.

"Yes," said the astrologer uneasily.

"Were you alone when you found it?"

"Yes. No. I don't know. There was a man somewheres near. I heard him, but I never saw him."

"Was Mr. Francis Sedgwick with you that night?" pursued Mr. Blair in measured tones.

"I never saw Mr. Sedgwick until today."

There was a little soft sigh of relief from where Marjorie Blair sat.

"That may or may not be true," said Alexander Blair sternly. "It is the word of a man who has robbed a dead body if, indeed, he did not also kill"—

"I didn't kill or rob any one," said Jax.

"How came you by my daughter's jewels, then, if you did not take them from the body?" retorted the other.

"Who ever said I didn't take 'em from the body?" retorted the other. "I did take 'em, but it wasn't robbery."

(To be continued).

AFTER SICKNESS THEY GAVE HER VINOL

And She Soon Got Back Her Strength

New Castle, Ind.—"The measles left me run down, no appetite, could not rest at night, and I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs, so I was unable to keep about my housework. My doctor advised me to take Vinol, and six bottles restored my health so I do all my housework, including washing. Vinol is the best medicine I ever used."—Alice Record, 437 So. 11th St., New Castle, Ind.

We guarantee this wonderful cod liver and iron tonic, Vinol, for all weak, run-down, nervous conditions.

J. WILL VINCE

INTESTINAL PARALYSIS

"Fruit-a-tives" Quickly Relieved This Chronic Trouble

589 Cadieux Street, Montreal.

"In my opinion, no other medicine is so curative for Constipation and Indigestion as 'Fruit-a-tives'.

I was a sufferer from these complaints for five years, and my sedentary occupation, Music, brought about a kind of *Intestinal Paralysis with nasty Headaches*, belching gas, drowsiness after eating, and pain in the back.

I was induced to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and now for six months I have been entirely well". A. ROSENBURG.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A REAL PIONEER.

Archbishop Matheson Remembers the Old West.

That picturesque figure of the Canadian West, that old-timer of old-timers in Winnipeg, the Most Rev. Samuel Pritchard Matheson, D.D., Archbishop of Rupert's Land and Anglican Primate of all Canada, may yet become a resident of Toronto; that is if a suggestion to move him here and to create a small archiepiscopal diocese in the capital of Ontario, with St. Paul's Church as the arch-episcopal cathedral, should ever be realized.

Born in Fort Garry (Winnipeg) in 1852, Archbishop Matheson was the son of one of the original Selkirk settlers who left their Scottish homes to journey via Hudson Bay to the wilderness of the then Red River country.

The venerable prelate's reminiscences of the old frontier buffalo-hunting days would fill an interesting volume. He recalls how, in his school days at old Fort Garry, the children took pemmican, the pounded-up meat and fat of the buffalo mixed with Saskatoon berries to eat at their lunches. He was a ten-year-old boy when Red Cloud and his Sioux Indians fled to Hudson Bay territories for protection after they had committed the terrible Minnesota Massacre of 1862, when hundreds of men and women settlers at New Ulm and other frontier towns were murdered by the redmen. The savage Sioux camped just outside the gates of Fort Garry.

Their faces were hideous with war paint, and the braves flaunted pieces of the silk dresses, the jewelry and the scalps of long, silky hair taken from the women they had killed. The Sioux danced and feasted and looked very fierce, but made no attempt to molest the residents of Fort Garry. The children of the fort, including a little girl, who was afterwards the wife of the late Col. James Farquharson Macleod, Chief Commissioner of the Northwest Mounted Police, and who now resides in Calgary, and the little lad who is now archbishop, looked on with horror at the revels of the Indians, but observed their parents' caution to show no sign of fear, as that might provoke the savages to attack them.

And yet, fifty years afterwards, in supposedly civilized Europe, the Germans outdid these wild Indians in ferocity!

Our Chaplains In the War.

Major G. G. Kilpatrick, son of Prof. Kilpatrick, of Knox College, was one of four Canadian chaplains being invested with the D.S.O. by the King at Buckingham Palace on Feb. 13th. Lt.-Col. F. G. Scott, C.M.T., Quebec; Major A. M. Gordon, Kingston, were also decorated with the D.S.O. Major E. E. Graham, Arcadia, N.S., received the D.S.O. and M.C.

Fifty-six decorated and thirty-two mentioned in despatches is the record of the Canadian Chaplain Service in the war. In addition, thirteen Canadian chaplains have been brought to the notice of the Secretary of State for valuable service at home. Two chaplains have been killed in action, one died of wounds, one was drowned, two died of sickness and twenty-one have been wounded.

The following decorations have been awarded to chaplains: Eight C.M.G.'s, 1 C.B.E., 3 O.B.'s, 8 D.S.O.'s, 1 Bar to M.C., 33 M.C.'s.

Before becoming chaplains, one won D.C.M. and three military medals while serving on the firing line.

The total number of Canadian chaplains now serving in the overseas forces is 456.

Rhodes Scholars.

The annual report in connection with the Rhodes scholarships states that only nine were in residence during 1918, of whom four had previously been on active service and two were medically rejected. There were also in residence overseas scholarships granted by the Rhodes Trust and certain other bodies. Twenty Rhodes scholars and ex-scholars were killed during 1918, including six South African, two Australian and one Canadian. Military honors were awarded to 28, including seven South Africans, nine Australians and nine Canadians. Of 50 scholars elected for 1917, 46 took up military service, two were medically rejected and accepted Government work instead, and two were otherwise employed.

The election of scholars will be resumed next October, when it is hoped that demobilisation will enable intending candidates in the army to compete.

A Gigantic Flagstaff.

What is pronounced to be the biggest stick of squared timber in the world will be utilized by the British Columbia Government for the purpose of a flagstaff to be erected in front of the court house at Victoria. The timber for this king of flagpoles, which will carry the Union Jack at a height where it may be seen from any part of the city, is two hundred and four feet long, and its diameter about two feet ten inches at the base, tapering to about one foot at the top. If it is imbedded in the ground at least sixteen feet of the base will have to be buried.

Safeguard.

Two middle-aged English women were talking of the war and the means they'd adopt to earn a living should married men be forced to join the army.

"Well," said one, "if the worst should come, I can keep the wolf from the door by singing."

"Marie, you ran," said the other matron very earnestly, "that is, if the wolf has a correct ear for music."

Mining In the Isle of Pines.

The Isle of Pines promises to become an important producer of iron, copper, and other ores, as eleven mines have been located.

A trap baited with sunflower seeds is an efficacious means of catching rats.

MADE RECORD TIME

How Two College Youths "Took In" Washington.

What Might Be Called a Personally Conducted Tour, With "Thoroughbreds" Doing the Conducting —Didn't Even See Potomac.

Two college youths who spent a few days some weeks ago in Washington en route to their homes in this city thought that as the weather was so delightful, and as they were both expert horsemen, they would enjoy a tour of the parks and the surrounding country, of which they had heard so much. They engaged what they supposed were two thoroughbred riding horses, and arrayed in swagger togs, they started out for their observation tour.

They noticed that both steeds had a furtive look in their eyes that seemed to be at variance with what the liveryman had said about them, and the sight of the youths in their riding clothes seemed to arouse suspicion, for horsey No. 1 edged away as far as he could from the aspiring young collegian, who was going to make a record as a fine horseman, while horsey No. 2 looked so low in his mind that he held his head way down as far as the halter would let him and looked the picture of shame.

The liveryman had declared that these two selfsame animals had officiated many times at the finest mounts in Washington, but the war spirit must have gotten into their veins, for the instant their riders swung into their saddles both steeds made a mad dash up Pennsylvania avenue, and so rapid was their gait that some people thought war had been declared or a second edition of Paul Reveres had arisen to warn the surrounding towns that the enemy was in sight.

The more their riders tried to calm them down into anything like a respectable gait the more extra speed did those wretched animals develop. One of the riders, a little in advance of his companion, yelled: "I don't know where this horse is going, but I'm with him, I tell you that," at which sign of co-operation horsey commenced to go around in a circle and followed that up by a route that might be described as south by southeast.

In the meantime the other man was having troubles of his own; his noble beast, apparently a great lover of nature, seemed bent on treading a flowery pathway by heading for all the hyacinth beds in the park.

"Onaway, Awake, Beloved," was their battlecry. Over bridges and along dusty highways streaked these two modern John Gilpins, one of whom had long since lost his cap and his hair, but their fighting blood was up and they hung on with more skill than grace.

One found breath enough to yell: "There's the Potomac river," to which the other answered, "I'd like to look at it, but I'm too busy."

After covering miles of broad highway and dashing through toll gates without even so much as "excuse me," these unrighteous animals commenced to show signs of settling down and their riders managed to halt them in front of a rural tavern.

They dismounted, feeling as if they had been run over by a steam roller. Horsey No. 1 seemed proud of his work, but horsey No. 2 had evidently been to congress and kept his own counsel.

What those two collegians said to the liveryman when they got back could not be repeated in these columns. All they know about the scenery around Washington they have gleaned from an illustrated booklet.—Buffalo Courier.

Canadian Appreciation.

And what names were ever better earned than those thus rendered to Uncle Sam? (On July 4 last.) They would be strange allies whose hearts would not be warmed by such loyalty and sleepless energy as the United States has shown for the cause of the entente from the moment it declared war on Germany. No friend in need could make more strenuous and sustained efforts to hasten to lend a hand than the United States has kept up from the beginning of its belligerency. Difficulties that seemed insurmountable to anything but American resourcefulness have been overcome, and from this time forth the United States will have to be reckoned with as a heavyweight in the war.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Year's Sugar Crop.

The area of the sugar-cane crop of 1918 in the United States is estimated by the bureau of crop estimates to be 532,880 acres, or 12 per cent above the acreage of 1909, as reported by the census. The estimate is for ribbon cane only, and hence sorghum is excluded. Ninety per cent of the total ribbon-cane area is Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia. Of this total area about 53 per cent is intended for sugar, while the remainder, 47 per cent, is mostly intended for sirup and for planting part of the next year's crop.

New Motor.

An "air motor" that recompresses air in the tank by means of the compressed air on its way to the cylinders of the motor, thus requiring only one filling of the air tank, is an invention claimed by J. W. Justus and Fred Rudolph, mechanical engineers of Atlanta.

NOW CALLED NICKEL-SILVER

Well-Known Metal Has Been Relieved From the Obliquity of Bearing a German Name.

One of the largest metal-handling concerns in this country has recently changed the name of the alloy heretofore known as German silver, and is now marketing this commodity as nickel-silver, and a publication devoted to the metal industry suggests that the word silver be eliminated entirely, as there is no silver in the combination. This publication says: "If the nickel is taken from an 18 per cent German silver alloy only a 'two and one' brass will remain. Why not then call the compound 'nickel-brass,' or, if commercial objections are too strong to be overcome at once, why not call it nickel alloy? The various contents of nickel may be designated by utilizing the different percentages that the alloy contains. Thus, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 per cent, etc., nickel-alloy. It is a fact that some manufacturers are already designating the material now being sold as 'Sheffield plate,' as 'silver-plate on a nickel base.' We see no reason why the same argument does not apply to the alloy being called nickel-silver."

WHEN LIFE SEEMED GOOD

All Trials and Troubles Trivial to True American Under Such Glorious Circumstances.

I got up in the morning feeling out of sorts.

I was blue and depressed and had many troubles.

I was short of funds and long on obligations.

The coming cares of the day seemed to be too much for me and I dreaded meeting them.

I was in ill humor as I dressed.

Then I went to the front door and picked up the morning paper and I read:

"Yanks take twenty towns!"

"Yanks capture many guns and prisoners!"

"Yanks drive back the Huns!"

And I forgot all my troubles.

And I gave one loud, American cheer.

For life looked mighty good to me. —Indianapolis Star.

Perfect Evening Spoiled.

"Isn't it glorious here?" she exclaimed when the waiter had taken their orders.

"Do you think so?" he replied.

"It's perfectly lovely. Everything is in such beautiful harmony—the fountain, the trees, the swaying lanterns, the music—everything is ideal. It's like Fairyland."

"I'm glad you like it."

"I'm simply enchanted. Doesn't it make you feel as if you had stepped out of the everyday world into something strange and new?"

"Not a bit."

"What's the matter? You don't seem to be enjoying yourself."

"My boss is sitting at the third table over there to your left, and I can tell by his looks that he's wondering how I can afford to blow myself at a place like this."—Dayton News.

Air Raid Stories.

In a booklet recently published the Bishop of Stepney tells some amusing stories of the behavior of poor people in the East end of London during the raids.

One woman dwelling in a big block of model dwellings (writes the author) said to me, "You see, we're quite safe, because all here are contrite"—a fine frame of mind, only she meant concrete.

Another woman, a riverside dweller, who caught sight of a Zeppelin when she was out in her back yard in one of the earliest raids, said: "So I runs into me kitchen, and in a minute or two I looks out at the front door, and blest if it wasn't waiting for me there. I don't call it natural."—Pearson's Weekly.

Law on Pulling Down Trousers Leg.

It is hard to believe that a man who was sober would spend half a minute, or seven seconds, in pulling down one leg of a pair of trousers. But we cannot say as matter of law that if he was sober he did not do so. What we do say, however, is that when a man has at least the whole highway, including a sidewalk devoted to foot passengers alone, to choose from, it is not the act of a prudent man who wants to pull down one leg of his trousers to select a street railway track eight seconds around and away from a corner from which an electric car may emerge at any moment, and to stoop over to pull down his trousers without again looking up until he is run over.—See Jordan vs. Old Colony St. R. Co., 188 Mass. 124.—Law Notes.

The Situation.

Though a prophet rose from the dead, he never could have persuaded the third George of England that under the fifth George the nation of George Washington would save England from destruction at the hands of the third George's kin. As old John Phoenix used to say, "truth is often more of a stranger than fiction."—Topeka Capital.

Longs for a Pisistratus.

Pisistratus, the first lawgiver of Athens, when asked why he had made death the penalty for every infraction of his statutes, replied that it was none too much for the least crime and he knew nothing more severe for the greater. Ah, if Pisistratus were only here to judge the Huns at the final count.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

NO NEED TO WORRY

Despite Croakers, Human Race Is Not Deteriorating.

Facts Brought Out by the War Show That Men Today Are as Strong Physically and Morally as Ever in History.

The big average height of the men drafted into the United States army is being widely commented upon in the press, and it appears that the facts justify the favorable remarks being made, observes the Montreal Gazette. Records of the quartermaster's office show that the Americans who are donning the army uniform today are bigger than the men who fought in former wars. The size most in demand for the standard army shoe in the past was 7E, while the average size of the marching shoe today is 8½ D, and that of the field or trench shoe 9E. Two styles are issued, for it has been found by experiment that soldiers require a larger shoe for the trenches, it being necessary to wear two pairs of socks at a time in cold and wet weather. Similarly, the present-day American soldier has to be provided with a size larger than his predecessor, in coats, shirts and breeches. He is a bigger man all round, which is decidedly satisfactory from the national point of view.

Events in other belligerent lands since the war began have served to prove that men generally are as strong physically and morally as ever they were in history. The long campaign in the trenches in Europe has put the soldiers to a greater test than the fighting men of the past were submitted to in the worst of the numerous old wars. They have stood that test, and the hundreds of thousands who survive the cannon's blast and the rifle's bullet will emerge physically fine specimens of manhood.

It is not necessary to look to the United States or over to Europe to see that the human race has not deteriorated. Canada is a small nation compared with its tremendous neighbor and with other allies. It had a population at the census in 1911 of 7,200,000, about half of whom were males. Out of the young man part of this total 500,000 men have measured up to the severe medical test of the army and some tens of thousands of others have been examined and rejected for minor defects that do not interfere with their life as civilians and do not threaten to shorten their days appreciably. The men who were taken to the field of war have lived in the open, through the heat of summer and the cold and snow and wet of winter, and the thunder of the guns has been constantly in their ears.

The stress of the deadliest warfare has not broken their spirit and they stand ready today to face attack from a powerful enemy and to deliver it in return. In view of these facts, the little bodies of gloomy and narrow-minded persons who meet periodically and resolve that the race is degenerating physically and morally should rest from their croaking for the time being. Actual conditions are confounding their slanderous assertions. The race is stronger today than ever.

Lightest Known Wood.

A consular report from Port Limon, Costa Rica, gives interesting details concerning the trade of that region in balsa or corkwood (Ochroma), said to be the lightest of all known woods. It has long been used in tropical America for making canoes and a special type of raft, also known as a balsa. It is very porous and a good insulator against heat and cold, and the report above mentioned states that it would be valuable for airplane construction. The young trees are soft and very sensitive to injury from vines. The trees are dioecious, the male tree being known as burillo and the female as balsa real. The shipment of balsa wood has apparently not assumed large proportions, owing to the difficulty of transporting it from its native forests to the railway.—Scientific American.

When Airmen Fight.

One imagines picturesque duels to the death between A (the great French or English ace) and X (his German competitor)—the multitude of straining, upturned eyes, the distant rattle of shots, the flaming spin of the loser. As a matter of fact a duel between two monoplanes, handled by pilots of anything like equal skill, who are aware of each other's presence, is not unlikely to end without bloodshed. Bear in mind that they can shoot only forward, that the gun must be aimed by aiming the whole machine (to which it is fixed immovably) and that a twisting, climbing, banking airplane, traveling at over a hundred miles per hour, is no joke to hit in its small vitals, and you can see that this must be so.—Charles B. Nordhoff, in Atlantic.

His Excuse.

One Camp Custer rookie claimed he should have a deferred classification and to substantiate his allegation referred to Deuteronomy 24-5:

"When a man hath taken a new wife he shall not go to war, neither shall he be charged with any business, but he shall be free at home for one year and shall cheer up his wife which he has taken."

"Well," said one of the army clerks after sizing up the bird making the claim, "I guess she would need cheering up if she picked off that lemon."

Wood Cutters' Supplies

Maple Leaf and Disston cross cut Saws
Splitting Mauls and Wedges
Axes, Helves, Cant Hooks.

M. W. GONNOR & SON

Phone 8 HARDWARE Madoc

Service Banners

Silk Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	85c
Cotton Banner with maple leaf in honor of a soldier on active service	35c
Silk Banner with Royal purple maple leaf for the soldier who has made the supreme sacrifice	85

Pennants

Madoc, plain lettering	60c, 50c, 40c
" Old English lettering	75c
Moira Lake, plain lettering	60c
" Old English lettering	75

Registration Card Cases

Plain cases, 3 different sizes 15c Cases with pockets 25c
Good leather cases in tan and black, with pockets 50c

Review Stationery Store

The Most Artistic Roof

is the one that completely harmonizes with the design and finishing of the house. For this reason there is a steadily increasing demand for Brantford Asphalt Slates for the modern style of homes.

Brantford Asphalt Slates have a surface of crushed slate embedded into our asphalt coating, the base of the roofing being felt saturated with asphalt. They are cut the size of shingles, and their beautiful soft colors of reddish brown and dark green give a roof a most artistic appearance. The colors are the natural shades of the slate as it comes out of the quarries. Brantford Asphalt Slates are, therefore, unfadeable —never require painting.

Brantford Asphalt Slates

are accurate in size and pliable, which makes them very easily handled and quickly laid, saving time and labor, and therefore costing less to lay.

Brantford Asphalt Slates make an artistic, durable and economical roof. Booklet describing them mailed on request.

Brantford Roofing Co. Limited

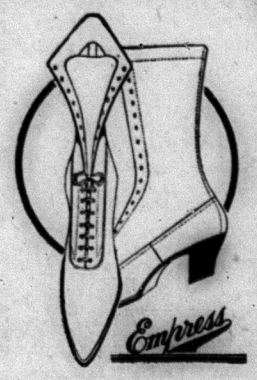
Head Office and Factory, Brantford, Canada
Branches at Toronto, Montreal, Halifax 91

For Sale by

M. W. Gonnor & Son

The Empress Shoe

FOR WOMEN



Let me call your attention to a few facts. This Shoe requires no introduction as there are but few ladies who have not worn this shoe or had it recommended to them.

SOLID COMFORT

neat appearance and good reliable quality are three very important features.

Empress Shoes give splendid satisfaction

require no breaking in, the Shoe for tender feet, superior workmanship, hold their shape.

We have a nice variety of button and lace blucher cut, also high cut bal. The latter is certainly a handsome shoe, in the medium and high heels at $6.25 and $7.50. Be sure and give our Empress Shoes your careful consideration before purchasing your Spring Footwear. Its a pleasure to us to display these goods. A call is solicited.

LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

CREAM

We Want YOURS

We are the largest manufacturers of Creamery Butter in Eastern Ontario.

We Pay Express—We Furnish Cans.

Profitable Prices Promptly Paid—Write Us.

BELLEVILLE CREAMERY, LIMITED

118 Front Street - - Belleville, Ont.

CHEESE FACTORIES

We are this year buying Whey Cream.

If your factory is within 20 miles of Belleville our truck could call for your cream. If too far for our truck to go we will pay express from your nearest shipping station. We furnish cans.

Refereuces:—Any Banker; any Cream Shipper.

Write us.

Belleville Creamery, Limited

118 Front Street - - Belleville, Ont.

Gilmour

March 10.

Mrs. P. Dafoe spent a few days last week with Mss. John Dafoe.

Miss Jennie Moore visited Mrs. M. Tufts last week.

Mrs. E. Smith and Mrs. M. Tufts spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. J. Dafoe.

Mr. R. Spry, who has been spending the winter with his daughter Mrs. S. Greenlee, returned to his home in Marmora last week.

Master Kenneth Dafoe spent the week end with his sister Mrs. E. Smith.

Gill & Fortunes have stopped hawling out lumber from the camps as the roads are about broken up.

March 24th.

Mr. Thos. Ricketts and son, of North Bay, have returned home after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ricketts.

Pte. Robt. Greenlee has returned from overseas and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Greenlee.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Dafoe and family have moved on a farm near Belleville. We wish them success in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Dafoe spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. G. Dafoe.

Mr. Ezra Dafoe left on Tuesday for Belleville.

Mr. Thos. Dafoe, Jr., spent Wednesday in Stcenburg.

Mrs. G. Dafoe and daughter Martha visited Mrs. S. Neil, of Steenburg, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Tufts and master Finley Dafoe visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Smith on Sunday.

March 31st.

Mrs. J. Dafoe and Mrs. M. Tufts were Sunday evening visitors at Mrs. R. Dafoe's.

Mr. Everet Dafoe visited Mr. Thos. Dafoe, Jr., on Sunday.

Mrs. E. Smith spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. J. Dafoe.

Miss Eva Smith spent Wednesday, with her sister, Mrs. N. A. McMurray.

—See Bargman's Grand Opening Sale advt. on page 5.

The Institute has received the following contributions toward the Monument Fund:—Mrs. F. Doughty $10, Jas. Kincaid $10.

"Oh, You Do Look So Strong and Well"

"AND why shouldn't I?"

"You always wrote about how well you were, but we never thought you would be so hearty-looking as you are after all the hardships of camp and trench life."

"Oh, we had our share of hardships, all right, but except on rare occasions we hed plenty of good, wholesome food and lots of fresh air and exercise. That is what makes a person strong and well. But I don't think I have it much over you. What have you been doing to look so hearty?"

"Didn't I tell you I was using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food?"

"You don't mean to say that has made such a difference. You were so thin and pale when I went away."

"Yes, it certainly has, and after you went away I had a regular break-down, and was in a bad state for some months. I had nervous headaches, could not sleep, and grew down-hearted and discouraged. Mother got after me to try the Nerve Food, and I am so glad I did, for I did want to be well to welcome you home."

"It is a joy to me to find you so well. And now that we have such a good start surely we can keep well and enjoy life. My experience overseas has caused me to place a greater value on life and health than I ever did before, and your experience with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food convinces me that you women folks need not be pale and weak and nervous if you will but use it when you feel tired out and run down."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for $2.75, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. Every box of the genuine bears the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author.

$500.00 In Prizes

It will be of interest to many of our readers to know that the Diary Competition in connection with Dr. Chase's Almanac will be resumed this year with more valuable prizes than were ever offered before.

The first prize is an Electric Voice-o-phone, the most up-to-date of reproducing instruments, the selling of which is $210.00. The second prize is also a fine cabinet instrument, which sells for $110.00. Altogether, there are twenty prizes, the total value of which is $500.00.

All particulars about the Diary Competition, along with illustrations and details in regard to the Voice-o-phones, are found on pages 16 and 17 of Dr. Chase's Almanac.

This almanac has been mailed to practically every home in Canada, but if for any reason you have not received your copy write to Edmanson Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto, and they will send you one by return mail. These prizes are well worth trying for, and there is no time to lose if you are to get a fair start in the competition.

A Puzzle in Rhyme

God made Adam out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first;
So I was made before the man,
To answer God's most holy plan.

My body he did make complete,
Without an arm, or legs or feet:
My ways and actions did control,
Yet fashioned me without a soul.

A living being I became,
And Adam gave to me a name;
Then from his presence I withdrew,
No more of Adam ever knew.

I did my Maker's laws obey;
From them I never went astray:
Thousands of miles I run in fear,
But seldom on the earth appear.

Now God in me did something see,
And put a living soul in me.
But soon of me my God did claim,
And took from me that soul again.

Now soon as e'er that soul had fled
I was the same as when first made.
Without an arm, or feet, or soul,
I travel now from pole to pole.

I labor hard both day and night,
To fallen man I give much light:
Thousands of people, young and old,
Shall by my death great light behold.

No fear of death shall trouble me,
For bliss or woe I ne'er shall see,
To Heaven I shall never go,
Nor to the dismal shades below.

The preceding poem was handed to us by one of our readers and we would ask that solutions be sent to this office.

More Local Boys Arrive Home

The past few days has seen the return of several local boys who have been serving in France with the 3rd Canadian Division. The following boys sailed from England on the Olympic on March 17th and arrived in Madoc on Saturday: Gr. W. Brown, of 15th Battery; Pte. Bert Hart, 3rd Machine Gun Co.; Pte. Jas. Martin, Ivanhoe, 52nd Battalion; and Pte. C. R. Watson, of the 4th Canadian Mounted Rifles. On March 19th, Gr. Gordon Harden, 40th Battery, and Gr. Field Allen, of the 33rd Battery sailed on the Celtic arriving the early part of the week. Word has been received from Pte. Russel Connor, formerly of the 75th Battalion, and recently on the Y.M.C.A. staff that he had arrived at Halifax on April 1st and would be Kingston April 3rd. Russel should arrive in Madoc on Friday. Notice has also been received that C. W. Casement has arrived in Halifax.

—Charles G Reid wishes to inform the public that he has acquired the agency for the International Machine Company, formerly held by James English, and is occupying the block west of the Dominion Bank, where a full supply of machinery and supplies will be furnished at the shortest notice, also a supply of new Buggies on hand.

Letters from Our Soldiers

(Continued from previous issue)

January 6th.

Received your most welcome box addressed to Will last night. He was in the hospital and it was impossible to send it to him, so you see I have been pretty lucky getting his boxes. If I didn't get them they would go to the section he was in. Another bunch of prisoners are just coming in now, so I will be busy. They sure look funny, every one dressed different, all kinds of old clothing. They had a good bath here and clean clothes and then they were sent on to their homes. They passed my window just now—French and Belgium so far. I hope some English come so I can talk to them. You know I can just talk a little French. I think I will go out and see if there is any English with them. I have got to go to the station now to wait for the next train.

Well, back again! It is now 9 p.m., was down to the show but it was no good. I just had a letter from Dad, just a few lines to wish me a Merry Xmas and a happy New Year. He was very sick and this was my first letter since last September and I really didn't expect to hear from him again. I will close now wishing you all a happy New Year and hoping to see you all soon.

From your son,
ROY.

Presentation

On Friday evening, March 21, over fifty friends and neighbors met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Reid to spend the evening. After some time had been spent in social intercourse they were presented with a number of very useful kitchen utensils.

The following address was read by Miss Laura Empey:

To Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Reid:—

We, your friends and neighbors have gathered together to-night to offer you our congratulations and best wishes. It affords us much pleasure to meet you, and spend the evening with you in your home, and to extend to you a welcome from the neighborhood in which you intend living.

Although we regret that Mr. and Mrs. Reid, Sr., are leaving us, we are glad that strangers are not taking their place. We have a welcome for the stranger, but we know that "old friends are true friends."

So to-night we ask you to accept these as a small token of our regard and with our very best wishes for a long life of great happiness and prosperity.

Signed on behalf of your many friends,
CHARLIE EMPEY.
FINLEY SHAW.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid both thanked their friends for this surprise. Refreshments were then served and all partook of the same very heartily. All report a good time.

Women's Institute

The Madoc Women's Institute held their March meeting in the Guild room on Friday, 28th. In the absence of Mrs. Tumelty, Mrs. E. West took the chair. The meeting was opened by singing "The Maple Leaf." The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

One of the members read a helpful paper sent by Miss Marjory MacMurchy, Women's Dept. Canadian Reconstruction Association. There were 21 resolutions. The 22nd reads: "Children should be taught to love the land of their birth and to honour the immortal dead, who have given their lives in the war and men and women alike from boyhood and girlhood should be trained and taught in National Service."

The Secretary read a paper, asking the Institute in behalf of the National war saving campaign to continue their Patriotic efforts in that direction. The plan provides a way whereby all may co-operate in making it possible for Canada to borrow from her own people, which makes for National Stability.

After a short discussion, it was decided that we have our Box Social in the Armouries on April 29th. Proceeds in aid of Memorial Fund.

Mrs. Brooks kindly invited the Society to hold their meeting at her home.

The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

Farmers Buy Newspapers

The United Farmers' of Ontario have purchased The Weekly Sun, and in future will publish the paper under the new name, The Farmer's Sun. The first issue under the new name and management was published on Wednesday.

In the opening announcement the Farmers' Sun outlines its policy which is to champion anything and everything that will have for its end the improvement of conditions under which agricultural production may be carried on; and to fight for elevation of public morals and a clean sing of the political life of the Dominion.

At the regular meeting of the general committee for the memorial and tablet for our soldiers, held last Monday night in the Town Hall, Madoc, the following members of the committee were appointed to interview the Township Council:—Thos. Burnside, John D. Nickle, Angus Nicolson, Fred Feeney, John McCoy, of Rimington.

The Belleville Ontario.—The Madoc male quartette, composed of Messrs. W. E. Tammon, G. P. Lynd, C. Ross and A. Kincaid, sang a number of glees and southern melodies. This quartette has been doing excellent work during the war. The four singers form a stellar organization that would do credit to any city in the province. They have an extended repertoire, and last evening sang many numbers. The applause was inspiring to the singers.

FARMERS!

Buy your seed grain, grass seed, roots and corn from us and get Government Tested Seed and save money.

Our Feeds for cattle, hogs, etc., are our own grinding. Whole barley, oats, corn and wheat always on hand and of good quality.

See our spring stock of Wall Paper, Paints, Raw Oil, Boiled Oil, Turpentine, etc.

Sap Buckets, Dairy Palls, Milk Pails, barrel Salt and rock Salt.

Get your spring cracking done while we have sleighing.

Highest trade prices paid for butter, eggs, hides, etc.

Our store is clean, neat and well lighted. We invite your criticism and comparisons with any store in the township.

Your valued trade is respectively solicited and will be well looked after.

If we please you, tell others, if not tell us.

Strebe & Thrasher

Eldorado

Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Adams' New Livery

MADOC

Good Outfits.

Prices Reasonable.

Give us a call.

Phone 43 — J. H. Adams, Proprietor.

New Advertisements.

Teacher Wanted

Qualified Teacher wanted for S. S. No. 5, Tudor & Lake. Duties to commence after Easter holidays. Apply, stating salary, to

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
Sec.-Treas., S. S. No. 5, Tudor & Lake,
12-4 Glanmire P. O., Ont

Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Asel Perala, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, miner, deceased, who died on or about the 20th day of October, 1918, are required to file the same with the undersigned Solicitor for Guardian Trust Company, Administrators of the estate of the said deceased, on or before the 17th day of April, 1919. And after said date the Administrators will proceed to distribute the estate among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have received notice.

Dated this 21st day of March, 1919.

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.,
13-3 Solicitor for Administrators

EXECUTOR'S

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of Duncan E. Fraser, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, Farmer, deceased

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O., 1914, chapter 121 and amending acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Duncan E. Fraser, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 17th day of October, 1918, at the Township of Madoc aforesaid, are required to send by post, prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for Jackson Burris, Executor of the said estate, on or before the 15th day of April, 1919, their names, addresses and descriptions of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the said date the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim or claims he shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc this 11th day of March, A.D. 1919.

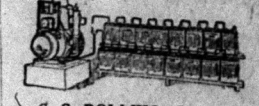
11-4

D. E. K. STEWART, Madoc, Ont.,
Solicitor for Jackson Burris, Executor

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Will operate over 200 time and labor-saving electrical appliances.



C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

Oxo Acetylene Welding

We weld cast iron, steel, malleable, wrought brass, bronze, aluminum castings. Bring your farm machinery, automobile and mining machinery castings to us. Don't throw any broken castings away; you will be surprised what we can do. Phone 28.

Steel Trough & Machine Co., Ltd
Tweed, Ont. 5 13

The duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" — $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No 15 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, April 10, 1919 — Postage Prepaid

Do You Want to be Lucky

There is an old saying that "You must wear some new clothing on Easter morning for luck." Besides being unlucky you will be very uncomfortable and in no pleasant state of mind if you are caught in your winter clothing with the thermometer at 70 or 80. Easter is late this year and the warm weather will come with a rush. It has been a great season for Wall Paper and Curtains—freshen up, that's the idea! Make home attractive and livable. You will find the whole family will appreciate it.

Women's Suits have heard the Call of Spring

and they are here in numbers for women's choosing. This is decidedly a suit season judging by the number that are being worn to-day—Tailored Suits in black, navy, sand, green from **$19.75** to **$43.50**.

Men's Wear

Days are growing warmer and it is a good time to pay a visit to Cross & Co's. Men's Store and leave your measure for a man-tailored order suit—dozens of patterns to choose from—**$25.00** to **$50.00**.

Our ready made department is well stocked with the best Tweeds we can buy—these are good value and made to stand on their merits—**$14.00** to **$35.00**.

Good Suits for Boys

Several different patterns in splendid suits for boys—coats have standing pockets and loose buckled belts—the trousers are lined and all seams are lapped, made to give good service at **$6.50** to **$14.50**.

Men's Raincoats

Our complete stock will be reduced and marked to clear this week, your choice **$8.50**

Dear Little Hats

for little girls from 4 years to 14 years. We do not hesitate to say these are the smartest and cutest we have seen. Try one on your little girl. You will be delighted with the effect—**$2.00** to **$3.50**.

CROSS & Co OF MADOC.

Mining Institute to Petition Government

At Madoc, Ont., March 27th, 1919 a meeting of the Hastings District Branch of the Canadian Mining Institute was held, a representative gathering being present from Kingston, Belleville, Madoc and Deloro, Mr. W. Cross, Madoc occupying the chair. Important discussion took place relative to the Fluorspar Industry of Hastings County, the utilization of power for the development of this mining district and the developement of the Iron Ore resources of this locality. A motion was passed that the Federal Government be petitioned through the parent Society, the Canadian Mining Institute, Montreal, to grant a bonus of $1.00 per ton on all iron ores mined in the Hastings district for the following reasons viz,

(1)—Making possible the developement of a national iron and steel industry using Canadian raw materials, it being noted that 94% of iron ore smelted in Canadian furnaces in 1918 was imported, whereas our own large resources of iron ore are available but of such a character as to make competition with imported ores impossible.

(2)—To make immediately available a profitable field of labor for returning soldiers.

(3)—To provide additional tonnage and traffic for our Canadian National Railways along which these deposits of ore occur to a great extent.

(4)—To encourage the development and use of electrical power in smelting our domestic ores, in place of imported fuel

It was also decided to hold the April meeting in Madoc, subject "Fluorspar," Technical discussion in charge of A. W. Grierson assisted by R. C. Bryden and H. L. Donaldson.

May meeting, subject "Power," to be held in Belleville, Technical discussion in charge of J. W. Evans.

June meeting to be held at Deloro, subject "Smelting and Rofining Cobalt Ores and the production of the By-products from these ores, Technical discussion in charge of S. B. Wright and R. A. Elliott.

Renfrew to buy Hall for Veterans

The Renfrew Town Council is submitting a by-law to the ratepayers with the object of buying property valued at $10,000 for the purpose of providing rooms for the G. W. V. A. The by-law also provides for an annual grant for the next five years of $1,000 a year a year to provide caretaking expenses. In addition to this bylaw the Women's Auxiliary have promised the veterans $1,200 towards the furnishing of their club rooms.

Gentlemen, Attention

The New Season calls for New Clothes

The quality of Suits and the little qualities that make for smartness count considerably. We have a fine spring stock and invite you to call and see for yourself if what we say is true.

Boys' Clothing Department

is also ready, for spring with a fine assortment of styles.

New Shirts for Spring Wear

Each man should pay a visit to see that article of wearing apparel. The shirts are smart in fancy colored designs, reliable brand, and made to fit properly and launder well.

For Ladies

Frills of Fashion

Very soft and graceful, suitable for all types, in all materials and colors, just the thing for spring dresses and blouses.

Buckles

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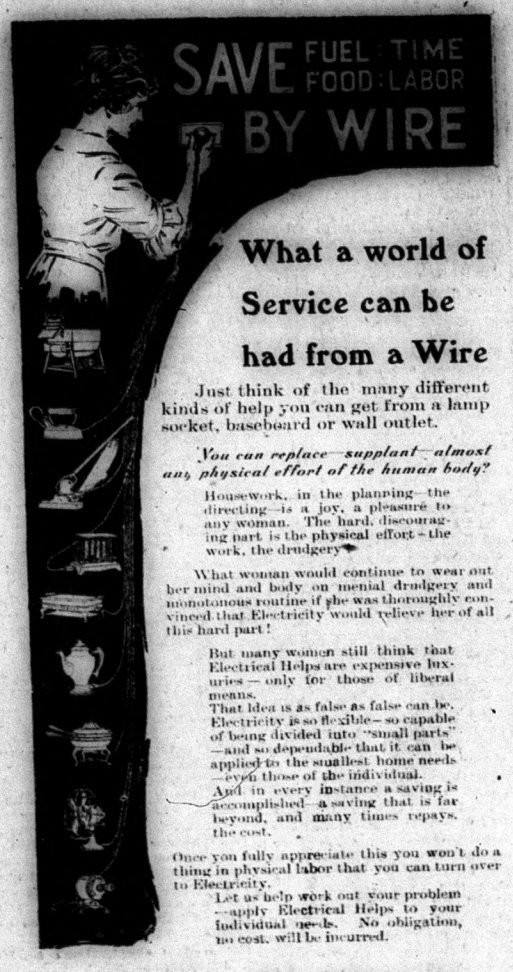
MISS MARGARET WATSON
Review, Madoc



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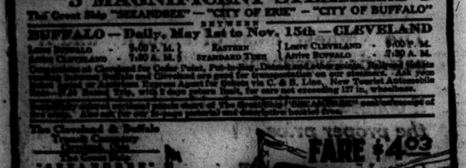

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A. H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

Kent Displayed the Wonderful Grosvenor Rose Topazes.

"And what I want to know is how did they come to be on the body anyhow! What was that Astraea woman doing with your daughter's rings and necklace? Tell me that!"

"Wait a moment," put in Kent. "Explain to Mr. Blair, Jax, what your purpose was in taking the jewels."

"To hide 'em. I thought the less there was on the body to identify it the better chance I'd have of getting away. I was so scared that I guess I was half crazy anyway. And now I hear she never has been identified. Is that right?"

Sheriff Schlager half rose from his chair. "Ain't you told 'em, Professor Kent?"

Kent shook his head.

"Nor you, Mr. Blair?"

"No."

"Then I don't see why we can't keep it among ourselves," said the sheriff.

"There is no reason why it should ever be known outside of this room," said Kent, and at the words Alexander Blair exhaled a pent up breath of relief. "But it is due to one person here that she should know everything. Follow me through a page of unwritten local history. The beginning of this story goes back some seventy-five years, when there lived not far from Hogg's Haven in a house which has since been destroyed an older sister of Captain Hogg, who married into the Grosvenor family. She was, from the evidence of the Grosvenor family historian, who, by the way, has withheld all this from his pages, a woman of the most extraordinary charm and magnetism. Not beautiful in the strict sense of the word, she had a gift beyond beauty, and she led men in chains. Her husband appears to have been a weakling who counted for nothing in her life after the birth of her children. Seeking distraction, she flung herself into mysticism and became the priestess of a cult of star worshipers, which included many of the more cultivated people of this region. Among them was a young German mystic and philosopher who had fled to this country to escape punishment for political offenses. Hermann von Miltz was his name."

"That's why she called me Hermann," broke in Preston in an awed half whisper.

"Don't jump to wild conclusions," said Kent smilingly. "Some of their correspondence is still extant. She signed herself Astraea in handwriting similar to the signature of that note of yours, Jax. There seems to have been no guilt between them as the law judges guilt. The bond was a mystic one. But it was none the less fatal. It culminated in a tragedy of which the details are lost. Perhaps it was an elopement that they planned; perhaps a double suicide, with the idea that their souls would be united in death. There are hints of that in the old letters in the historian's possession and in the library at Hedgerow house. This much is known: The couple embarked together in a small boat. Von Miltz was never again heard of. Camilla Grosvenor's body came ashore in Lonesome Cove. She was the Cove's earliest recorded victim. The sketch which that mischief monger, Elder Dennett, left at your door, Sedgwick, supposing it to be a likeness of the unfortunate creature he had seen on the road to your house, is a Charles Elliott sketch for the portrait of Camilla Grosvenor."

"My God!" Jax burst out. "Was it a ghost I met up with that night on Hawkill heights?"

"As near as you are ever likely to encounter, probably," answered Kent. "Now, I'm going to make a long jump down to the present. First, then, I want you to follow with me the course of a figure that leaves Hedgerow house on the late afternoon of July 5. By chance, the figure is not seen, except at a distance by Gansett Jim, who suspected nothing then. Otherwise it would have been stopped, as it wears Mrs. Blair's necklace and rings."

"Dressing the part of Astraea," guessed Lawyer Bain.

"Precisely. Our jeweled figure, in a dress that is an old one of Mrs. Blair's and with a package in hand, makes its way across country to the coast."

"To join me," said Preston Jax.

"To join you. Chance brings the wayfarer face to face with that gentleman of the peekaboo mind, Elder Dennett. They talk. The stranger asks—quite by chance, though the elder assumed it was otherwise—about the home of Francis Sedgwick. At the entrance to Sedgwick's place the pair met. There was a curious encounter, ending in Sedgwick's demanding an explanation of the rose topazes, which he knew to be Mrs. Blair's."

"How did he know that?" demanded Alexander Blair.

"Because I had worn them when I sat to him for my picture," said Marjorie Blair quietly.

"The stranger," continued Kent, "refused to give Sedgwick any explanation, and when he threatened to follow stunned him with a rock and escaped. Some distance down the road the wayfarer encountered Simon P. Groot, the itinerant merchant. Sedgwick afterward met him and made inquiries, but obtained no satisfaction.

"Sedgwick was back in his house by 9 o'clock, and we have a witness here who was talking with the wearer of the necklace at that hour. Jax, let us have your statement."

Holding the copy of the confession in his hand in case of confusion of memory, the starmaster told of his rendezvous, of the swift savage attack, of the appalling incident of the manacles, of the wild race across the heights and of the final tragedy.

"I've thought and wondered and figured day and night," he said in conclusion, "and I can't get at what that rope and the handcuffs meant."

"The handcuffs must have come from that dreadful collection of Captain Hogg's things in the big hallway at Hedgerow house," said Marjorie Blair.

"Yes," assented Kent, "and the dim clew to their purpose goes back again, I fancy, to the strange mysticism of the original Astraea. The disordered mind, with which we have to deal, seems to have been guarding against any such separation as divided in death Astraea from her Hermann."

"It was the other man that killed her," said Preston Jax, "the man I heard yell when she went over. But what became of him?"

"Simon P. Groot spoke of hearing that man's scream, too," confirmed Bain. "Have you got any clew to him, Professor Kent?"

"The other man was Francis Sedgwick," declared Alexander Blair doggedly.

Chester Kent shook his head.

"I've got a witness against that theory from your own side, Mr. Blair," said he. "Gansett Jim at first thought as you do. In that belief he tried to kill Mr. Sedgwick. Now he knows his mistake. Isn't that so, Jim?"

"Yeh," grunted the half breed.

"There was no other man," said Chester Kent. "Don't you understand, Mr. Blair," he added, with significant emphasis, "the source of that cry in the night heard by Jax and Simon P. Groot?"

A flash of enlightenment swept Blair's face. "Ah-h-h!" he said in a long drawn breath. Then: "I was wrong. I beg Mr. Sedgwick's pardon."

Sedgwick bowed. Marjorie Blair's hand went out, and her fingers closed softly on the tense hand of her father-in-law.

"No third person had any part whatsoever in the drama which Jax has recounted to us," pursued Kent. "In the morning the body was discovered. Sheriff Schlager was sent for. He found in the pocket something that betrayed the connection of the body with Hedgerow house."

"A bit of writing paper with the heading still legible," said the sheriff.

"With this he accosted Gansett Jim, who after a night long search had come out on the cliff. Jim, assuming that the sheriff knew all, told him of the identity of the body. The sheriff saw a chance for money in it. If I do you an injustice, Schlager, you'll correct me."

"Go right ahead. Don't mind me. I'll take my medicine."

"Very well. Schlager adopted the ready made theory which Mr. Jax had prepared for him, so to speak, that the body was washed ashore, and arranged, with the connivance of Dr. Breed, the medical officer, to bury it as an unknown. For this perversion of their duty Mr. Blair rewarded them handsomely. As I understand it, he dreaded any publicity attaching itself to Hedgerow house and his family.

"To avoid this, Mr. Blair was willing even to let the supposed murderer, whom he believed to be Sedgwick, go unscathed of justice. By chance I saw the body on the beach. Not until the inquest, however, did I realize the really startling and unique feature of the case. There is where you and Dr. Breed made your fatal error, Mr. Sheriff."

"That's right. You saw the face when we lifted the lid, I s'pose."

"No. You were too quick in replacing it."

"Then how did you get on to the thing?"

"From seeing the face after the body was returned to the courtroom."

CHAPTER XX.

The Face in the Coffin.

"HOLD on a bit," interrupted Lawyer Bain. "I remember there was a fuss about the corpse not being publicly shown for identification. Some of us insisted. The sheriff gave in. The coffin lid wasn't quarter off when Breed gave a yell and clapped it on again, and they took the body back to his house and shut themselves in with it for half an hour before they took it to the hall again. I rather opined that some one had changed bodies."

"That's what made you so cussed curious, was it, Adam?" barked the sheriff.

"There was no exchange of bodies," said Kent. "But there was a change in the body itself."

"What kind of a change?" asked Sedgwick.

"Has it ever occurred to you to think that after death the hair grows fast?"

"I've heard it said," said Lawyer Bain, "that it grows faster than in life."

"And that it grows not only on the head, but on the face as well?"

"The face! A woman's face?" exclaimed Sedgwick.

"No—a man's."

"What man?"

"The man in the coffin."

"Have you lost your mind, Chet? The body in the coffin was that of the woman who met me at the entrance to the Nook."

"No. It was the body of the man who, dressed in woman's clothing, met you at the Nook and knocked you down with a stone flung overhand as not one woman in a thousand could have thrown it. That, in itself, ought to have suggested the secret to me long before I discovered it."

"But how did you discover it?" inquired Sedgwick in bewilderment.

"By the cut on the cheek. You see, the sheriff had failed to foresee that telltale beard. They had the body taken to the house and did the best they could. That cut on the cheek was a razor cut. Having realized that much, I had to deal thenceforth with the mystery of a dead man masquerading as a woman and being abetted in the deception by the officers of the law"—

"Astraea a man!" broke in Preston Jax, his chin in a spasm. "No wonder she—he put up such a fight. Who was he?"

"My son, Wilfrid Blair," said Alexander Blair.

"You see, Mrs. Blair," said Kent very gently, "it isn't so bad as you feared. There was no other woman in the case, no disgrace, no shame. You feel nothing but pity for an unhappy, wrecked mind, for which death was the happiest refuge."

"But the man's voice!" exclaimed Jax. "The voice of the man on the cliff!"

"Wilfrid Blair's," said Kent. "In the final moment he came to himself. At last he resumed his voice. Up to then he had been in voice, manner, thought, purpose, unconsciously playing a part."

"Astraea!" said Sedgwick and Jax in a breath.

"Yes. It was one of those strange and complete assumptions of personality which puzzle the alienists. Wilfrid Blair's diseased mind had fastened upon the strange history of his ancestress and brooded on it until he became convinced that her spirit was reincarnated in himself. Undoubtedly his striking likeness to the portrait of Camilla Grosvenor powerfully aided the obsession."

"We thought it melancholia," said Alexander Blair. "As you say, he had been very secretive, very silent too. We kept Gansett Jim with him as a sort of bodyguard."

"I must understand this all," said Marjorie. "Wilfrid's body is where?"

"In Annalaka churchyard."

"Then who—what is buried in his grave at Hedgerow house?"

"Nothing," said Alexander Blair.

"A mock funeral!"

"My dear," said the man—he seemed to have grown suddenly old under the unspoken arraignment—"I could not tell you what I thought the truth. I thought then that Wilfrid had encountered Mr. Sedgwick and that—that there had been a fight, in which he was killed. Rather than face the scandal of a murder trial, a scandal in which the family name would have been dragged through the mire of the public prints again, I chose the part of deceit."

"But you made me believe that Mr. Sedgwick killed Wilfrid!" she accused.

"I believed it myself," he retorted.

"But what basis had you for suspecting me of the crime?" cried Sedgwick, turning to Marjorie Blair.

"She flushed to her temples. "I—I—thought," she murmured. "that he might have known of our acquaintance and have misconstrued; that he might have gone to find you and attacked you and that you killed him in self defense, I mean."

"Thank you for that last at least," said Sedgwick rather bitterly; then, as he saw her wince. "Forgive me!" he added in a low tone. "But to be suspected by you, even though you were misled"— He stopped, catching Kent's frowning glance.

"Who discovered that the burial was a false one?" she asked after a pause.

"Professor Kent," said Blair. "He and Mr. Sedgwick exhumed the coffin."

"That was the night"— Her eyes questioned Sedgwick.

"That I found you at Hedgerow house. Yes," he said gently.

"Whatever Wilfrid may have been," she continued after a moment's silence, "he was my husband. I bear his name, and to leave him in a nameless grave is to dishonor not him alone, but myself."

"You would claim the body?" cried Alexander Blair.

"What else is there for us to do?" she countered.

"And bring down upon us unavoidably the publicity which we have escaped at so bitter a price?" cried the elder Blair. "Have we not suffered enough from the scandal of his life that we should be further involved in the scandal of his death?"

"He's right, miss. It won't do," said the sheriff kindly.

The tension was broken by a tremendous sigh. All eyes turned to Preston Jax, who had risen and was leaning against the wall, his chin working galvanically.

"Well?" said Kent.

"What are you going to do with me?"

"You? Oh, you go back to Irene," said Kent, with his half smile. "That's your sentence if Mrs. Blair approves."

The astrologer drew a quick breath. The light of a great relief softened his hard little eyes. A startled look widened them as Marjorie Blair, her own trouble forgotten for the moment, rose and went over to him, the reflection of another's happiness shining in her face and making it doubly lovely. A ring glinted in her outstretched hand.

"Take this," she said softly, "for your Irene. May you be very, very happy together!"

"Wh-wh-what'll I say? What'll I do to thank you, ma'am? I—I—I'll just tell you this: It's me for the straight and narrow from now on. And if ever you or Professor Kent or any of you want an A1, special charted, extra celestial star reading for self or friends, you—you—you c-c-c-come"— He made a rush for the hallway, and the door banged a period to his emotion.

"I think," said Chester Kent gravely, "that lesson will last."

As Marjorie Blair stood smiling, soft eyed, at the door whence the overcome starmaster had disappeared, Sedgwick started to pass. With quick and unexpected tact, Alexander Blair drew the sheriff and the lawyer aside, giving to the young people their moment. She looked up at Sedgwick with lifted eyebrows.

"Are you not going to speak to me?" she said sorrowfully.

"What is there to say, except one thing—and that I may not say now."

"No, no!" she whispered, in affright.

"But say you forgive me."

"You! For what?"

"For having believed, even for an instant, what Father Blair said, that

(To be continued)

BEDRIDDEN WITH RHEUMATISM

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50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

HERRING FISHERS DO WELL

Splendid Catches and High Prices Make Boom the Rule Among Them for Many Years Now.

The herring fisher works always on the night shift, not because the fish feed at night—herring take no known bait—but because they can be seen at night.

Taking their cue from the whale or seagull as to the location of the herring, the boats go off two by two (for they work always in couples) late in the evening to the fishing ground. Arrived there, they stop their motors, and gliding silently over the dark waters they look for the fish.

One of the men bumps the anchor two or three times on the bow of the boat, and instantly a patch of water lights up with a bright phosphorescent gleam. It is the herring, and the ring-net (now more generally used in the west of Scotland than the driftnet) is lowered. It is held up by corks and has a small light at one end. This the partner boat picks up; they circle around the herring until the two boats come together, when most of the men climb into one boat, where they draw the net, with the herring, on board.

In this little Highland village the men of the last two generations have done well with the fishing. Their boats, complete with nets and motor, cost between £300 and £400, but only the other night a couple of boats, owned by brothers, divided £750 between them for one night's catch.—London Mail.

COMFORT BAGS PLEASE ALL.

Nothing Given Out by the Red Cross is More Appreciated by the Soldiers on Service.

The following is an extract from a letter of a Red Cross hospital representative:

"The men like the comfort kits better than anything the Red Cross gives them. We have asked dozens of them what they like best of all that is given them—tobacco, magazines, amusements, etc.—and they all say at once the comfort kits and toilet articles. They come in from the front without even a toothbrush, and when I send the bags around by the other patients, they come back and say: 'Say, you oughter see how pleased those guys were—they said it was just like Christmas. They were all sitting up in bed looking at the things in their bags.'.

"The other day one man who had lost his right hand, called me over to him and said: 'Here, I'll donate my sewing-kit. My wife has got to do mine after this. I'm out of it. You can give this to some other fellow who needs it.' He had heard the others asking for sewing-kits all down the ward. They are in great demand and very hard to get."

Gift From French Republic.

Three phrases from President Wilson's war messages will be woven in a costly Gobelin tapestry France is having made as a gift to the city of Philadelphia. The tapestry is to be hung in the museum in the Quaker city and is about to be placed in the hands of the workers at the famous Gobelin factory for completion, according to an exchange.

The tapestry will be 21 feet by 15 feet. It will be full of life and color and will have an atmosphere of enthusiasm and patriotism in portraying troops departing from Philadelphia for Europe to participate in the war of justice.

Below are three panels containing these phrases from President Wilson's messages:

"Right is more precious than peace."

"We have no selfish end to serve and desire no conquest and no domination."

"We shall fight for democracy."

Horsemen Knew Their Business.

The value of having practical horsemen in charge of remount camps is shown in provisions made for shelter. When it came to building the great depots required at each of the camps they ordered open sheds instead of barns—or, for the severe northern climate, sheds closed on one side. To the city-bred humanitarian who saw thousands of Uncle Sam's horses and mules standing out in the cold, this seemed cruel, and complaint was entered. But by practical test it was shown that the horsemen were right. Those animals which were housed up did not thrive as well as the ones which were kept in the open. When talking with the head of the remount division the thing he was most proud of was the fact that our horses were kept in better condition with fewer losses, than the horses of England or France, and that we did this with a much smaller man force, largely because we give them open-air treatment.

Lookouts Develop New Disease.

"Eye work is perhaps the biggest part of submarine hunting," writes William G. Shepherd, in Everybody's, "and it has its evils and penalties. Woe to the man on a destroyer who is gifted with that strange, unexplainable talent of being able to see by night. There he such. His is almost a 24-hour-a-day task. And he finally gets the 'periscope eye' and is sent ashore to get well if he can. His eyes weep tears of pain by day and, after sleep, his lids are glued together with granulation. It is a new disease of this mad century.

"You keep looking through those high-powered binoculars like an old lady reading through her spectacles, one of the boys explained to me, 'until finally they seem to be pulling your eyes out of their sockets.'"

GET ON LAND EARLY

The Dates to Plant for Heaviest Yields.

To Make Most Money From Wool Shearing Must Be Done Properly and Wool Handled Carefully—A Few Hints Which Have Saved Farmers Dollars.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THERE is a best time to sow each class of farm crops to secure the highest returns. It is difficult, however, to know which are the most favorable dates for the best returns of the different crops in all seasons. The results of experiments conducted over a series of years form a good general guide. Some crops give best results from later seedings. Seasons vary so much that in some years the grains are practically all sown by the dates at which it is only possible to start sowing in other years. It is of the utmost importance, however, to start cultivating the land as early as it is dry enough to work to good advantage. The first cultivations should take place for those crops which should be first sown. In this connection it is interesting to study the results of an experiment which was conducted in each of five years at the Ontario Agricultural College. Spring wheat, barley, oats and peas were sown on each of six dates. One week was allowed between each two dates. The experiment was conducted in duplicate by sowing with the grain drill and broadcast by hand in each instance. The following table gives the average results for the ten tests in the five-year period:

	Bushels of Grain Per Acre.			
Seedlings.	Spring Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Peas.
1st	21.9	46.2	75.2	25.4
2nd	19.2	45.9	76.0	28.8
3rd	15.4	39.8	64.2	28.5
4th	13.0	37.1	55.8	25.5
5th	8.4	27.6	45.2	21.5
6th	6.7	18.4	37.0	19.5

It will be seen that the spring wheat gives decidedly the best returns from the first date of seeding. There is not much difference between the first two seedings of barley and oats, but there is a slight advantage from the first date in the case of barley and from the second date in the case of oats. The peas, however, gave the highest returns from the second and third dates, and even the fourth gave a higher average yield than the first date. After the first week was past there was an average decrease per acre for each day's delay as the season advanced of 27 pounds of spring wheat, 47 pounds of barley, 48 pounds of oats, and 20 pounds of peas.

These results are of special interest and are worthy of careful attention at this particular time.

Sheep Shearing.

Shearing and Tying the Fleece.—Shearing should only be carried on under the most favorable conditions; upon bright, warm sunshiny days when the sheep are dry of fleece and the wool has "risen" somewhat from the body. Cleanliness and care in the removal of all fleece is very essential and the shearing floor should be swept after each fleece has been removed and tied. This will eliminate a great deal of foreign matter which, although it may add weight, does so at the expense of quality.

Dung Locks or Tags.—It will be noticed with many fleeces that there are certain hard dung locks or tags adhering to the britch ends. These contain a great deal of moisture and if left on and rolled into the fleece produce a damp heavy condition that means a higher shrinkage and hence less value. They should, whenever present, be snipped off with the shears before the sheep is shorn or else pulled off by hand after the fleece is spread out for rolling. They can very easily be packed and shipped separately, bringing more money this way than if left upon the fleece. The same is true of all paint clotted locks as well.

Rolling the Fleece.—Spread the fleece out on the floor, being careful not to pull it apart and with the flesh side down. Then fold the belly wool and both sides in until your fleece represents a strip about 18 inches wide. Starting at the tail end, roll tightly toward the neck, thus leaving the shoulder wool, which is always the superior portion, on the outside of the roll. The grader always estimates the grade by the appearance and quality of this wool over the shoulder and heart-girth, that over the hindquarters usually running a grade or two lower.

Tying the Fleece.—Having rolled tightly, tie both ways with the special paper twine supplied by the Department. Never under any consideration use binder twine as the fibres become attached to the wool and follow right through into the cloth where they always show up quite prominently. Many mills have refused to have anything whatever to do with clips that have been tied with binder twine. If the paper twine is not available use any stout cord other than binder twine. Tie each fleece separately, never tying two or three together in the same bundle. Furthermore, avoid as much as possible the shipping of loose wool. If you have two or three different breeds of sheep, possibly a grade flock and a pure-bred flock, it is wise to keep the wool from each breed separate and pack it so.—Director R. W. Wade, B.S.A., Ontario Department of Agriculture.

A number of varieties of beans are in cultivation, but to meet the present demand the Small White Pea bean is particularly suitable. Care should be exercised in securing well matured seed of strong vitality as many of the beans grown last year are unsuitable for planting.

IN ODD ALLIANCE

Old Bull Gnu, Driven From Herd, Found Other Companions.

Wart-Hog and Outcast Ostrich Allowed to Travel With Deposed King—Old Bachelors Henceforth, All of Them.

There was some trouble out in the glare of the sun on the bare plain, and the dust was rising in clouds, T. St. Maris writes in London Answers. A single vulture hung over the scene, as if expecting profit from the inspection, and a little black-backed jackal, prick eared and doglike, was watching attentively from an unsuspected hole under a wait-a-bit thorn.

Presently forms began to loom up among the dust as the cloud itself began to move. Beasts, extraordinarily strange and odd beasts, with shaggy heads and curved horns, like buffaloes, long, horselike tails, and sturdy but graceful, somewhat antelope-like bodies, began to loom up indistinctly.

One heavy, massive, very shaggy beast was fighting with the rest. But always the heavy, shaggy fellow, whose very massiveness spelt age, gave back slowly on the whole, though often master in the single contests. He could not fight the whole herd, and that, in fact, was what he was being asked to do then. In other words, a piece of wild justice was taking place, which is to say that, because of his "crustiness," jealousy, lack of chivalry, or for some other, or all these reasons, that old shaggy brute was being kicked out of the herd.

As they drew nearer, one saw that they were blue gnus, which are brindled gnus, which are bearded gnus, which are wild beasts, and devilish wild beasts, too. If you did not know they were antelope, you would have said they were buffalo, musk ox, horse and antelope mixed in one beast. The result, anyway, was a queer customer.

At last the old bull gnu—perhaps he had been lord of the herd till then—acknowledged defeat, and, realising that he could not do the impossible, cleared himself cleverly from a terrible mixup among three other bulls, and set off at a gallop alone.

Then at length he remembered that it was sundown, and time for all good wild beasts to take the evening drink, and he walked to one of those well-worn paths which all his kind make toward water, and slowly plodded his heavy way to the river.

It was not a great distance, in and out among the shattered clumps of thorny acacias, and he was not alone, for as he drew into the river he met many herds of antelopes and of zebra, going to or coming from the water.

Coming up the bank behind a herd of gaudy zebra, he was the first to sight, over a ridge not far off, the two great, tawny, heavy, giant dog forms, seen and gone in an instant, dead ahead. They were lions, and his instant, loud warning snorts said so, and drew the zebras' attention to the danger, so that they broke away, and stampeded thunderously in the opposite direction. And again it was he, galloping clumsily with them, who shied suddenly at a clump of acacias and began zigzagging and swerving wildly in and out at top speed, snorting madly, so that the zebras scattered, and the lioness that had been told off from her companions to lie in wait for the stampeded herds, could only come out and growl her disappointment at them.

That night he kept with the zebras, feeding with them wherever they went, and they did not drive him off. Perhaps they realized that as a sentry he was an asset. And next day an old wart-hog, as ugly as sin, came and struck up acquaintance with him, and later a cock ostrich—all, perhaps, old, bad-tempered outcasts.

Anyway, when the day dawned they were still together, and the zebra had gone, and, for all I know, they are together to this day, surely as strange an alliance as ever faced the battle of life—bird, pig and antelope—old bachelors all.

A World's Record.

What is said to be the world's record production of marketable potatoes on one acre—49,531 pounds, or 825 bushels—has been made on an acre of land near Kanab, in the southeastern section of Utah, a few miles from the Arizona state line. The record yield was made in response to a competition fostered by the Mormon church, and the church authorities drew a check for $1,000 payable to a representative of Kanab ward of the Kanab stake of the church, which is responsible for the production. This yield is certified to by more than 50 farmers.

Extracting Salt From Ocean.

Experiments in Norway with a view to extracting salt from ocean water by means of electricity have been successful, and two salt factories will be started for this purpose in the near future. In recent years it has been difficult to get salt from abroad and sometimes it has been impossible to salt down the fish. The new salt works should greatly improve the situation.

How They Did It.

"Say, Ezekiel," said Samanthy Penkinvyne as she looked up from the paper, "how do you reckon them soldiers kept their dugouts from cavin' in?"

"Why, Samanthy, I certainly am surprised at your ignorance o' military affairs. They cemented 'em with this here trench mortar."

WHEN MAKING OUT A CHECK

Take Time Enough to Write Legibly and Be Sure Amount Is Indicated Clearly in Writing.

Do you know how to write a check so that it cannot be successfully tampered with? Experts declare that carelessness in that small matter is responsible for the loss of millions of dollars annually, the loss falling sometimes on the individual and sometimes on the bank. There are mechanical devices to prevent the raising of checks, but their use is not general, partly because of the expense, but more particularly, probably, because it adds one more to the multitude of things to be done.

For those who are daily taking chances William G. Pengelly, handwriting expert in a recent paper, offers some valuable advice in the drawing of checks. His first suggestion is to take enough time for the process to be sure of doing a good job. In filling in the space for the amount in numerals, write in legible figures, beginning close to the printed dollar mark; don't leave space for the insertion of another figure. Then write the amount in words, preferably beginning with a capital, at the left-hand end of the line; don't write it so that the amount stands in the middle of the line; having written the amount properly, draw a heavy line from the last letter to the word "Dollars" at the right. As he says, "block the words in" so that additions cannot be easily made either at the beginning or at the end. When the words are written clearly and with an initial of unmistakable identity, the check-raiser has little opportunity for his work.

Another safeguard Mr. Pengelly suggests is the writing of the amount of the check, either in figures or words, in red ink, above or within the signature at the bottom. In his experience he has found this to be a successful safeguard against fraud. But the all-important things are legibility of handwriting and proper location of the written amounts. Don't be in a hurry in writing a check. It is a haste that makes trouble.—Columbus Dispatch.

LIKE OTHER ORIENTAL TOWNS

Joppa Since Earliest History Has Been More or Less the Plaything of Conquerors.

In the tribute lists of Thothmes III, king of Egypt, who held his court on the banks of the Nile, some 1500 years before the Christian era, there figured the town of Joppa. Thothmes III was a mighty warrior. He fought no fewer than seventeen successful campaigns in Syria, twice captured Kadesh and was one of the greatest builders and administrators Egypt had ever known. So, although nothing is certain about the matter, he probably captured Joppa and laid tribute on the inhabitants, who then, as today, built their houses over the "rounded hillock" which, from the sea, forms a gracious landmark. That was 3,400 years ago, and every now and again during all those centuries, the old city, which looks out over the Mediterranean toward the coast of Africa, away beyond Egypt, has stepped into and out of the history of the world.

On Marrying Aviators.

It is noticed that the dear girls are marrying aviation lieutenants more than any other class of soldiers. This is not because so many of them are killed, but because the service is the most romantic, and if there is anything a well-balanced girl likes more than anything else it is romance. And to have a husband who sails the blue skies, and goes hiding in the clouds makes a girl very proud. She has a right to be. He is looked upon as a superman who gets beyond the domain of gravitation and wanders in the regions where the angels are supposed to fly. When such a one gets back to earth and sits with his wife before the cordial fireplace, and talks to her of stars, sunsets and dreams, could there be more delightful company? Who would not be an aviator and face all the perils of aviation for such an experience? No wonder the government has more aviators than it wants.—Ohio State Journal.

Blind Boys on Joy Ride.

A little engineering ingenuity has made dozens of blind and deaf children in Manila happier.

Deaf and blind children are sometimes hard to amuse. A man who fashions some plaything that can make perpetual darkness and silence a little easier to endure adds a jewel to his heavenly crown.

The merry-go-round that has been placed at the disposal of the children in the Deaf and Blind school in Manila is simple enough for the handicapped boys and girls to operate without assistance.

The whirling structure comprises a triangular framework of wood scantlings pivoted on a stout wood post in the center. At each point of the triangle is a seat and a wheel. The wheels travel on a circular iron track. Legs and arms supply the motive power.—Popular Science Monthly.

St. Mihiel Party.

One infantry company at the end of several hours' advance found that it had cut off several score of Germans in a wood. The Germans didn't show any fight. Most of them didn't even exhibit enough nerve to come out and surrender. When it came time for the captain to make his periodical report to his battalion P. C., this sentence concluded the message he sent back:

"Have about a hundred friendly troops in woods on my right."—Paris Stars and Stripes.

Is Your Blood Poor? If it is, You Need Vinol

Anaemic, run-down, nervous, devitalized conditions result from poor or thin blood. A glance at the formula of Vinol, printed on the label, will show that it contains the very ingredients necessary to make good blood. It soon creates a healthy appetite, improves digestion, and helps you to get full benefit from your daily food, and builds you up.

Drewsville, N. H.

"My daughter was anaemic, had poor blood and suffered from indigestion and bilious attacks. As Vinol helped my son, I gave it to my daughter — she soon improved in health, and it has built her up and restored her health." — Mrs. N. Burnell.

Bradford, Pa.

"I have used Vinol for impoverished blood. I was broken out with a rash and run down so it was hard for me to keep about my work. Other medicines did no good, but Vinol enriched my blood and improved my condition very rapidly." - Rose Lasky.

For all run-down, nervous, anaemic conditions, weak women, overworked men, feeble old people and delicate children, there is no remedy like Vinol.

Vinol Creates Strength

J. WILL VINCE

Select Stationery

Many people judge the taste of their friends by their stationery. Everyone then should use good Stationery. The Review Stationery Store offers a great variety of choice in high-class Linens, Parchments and Bonds.

Dimity Linen

Boxes	50 cents
Tablets	40 "
Envelopes	20 "

Holland Linen

Boxes	50 cents
Quire	20 "
Envelopes	20 "

Queen Anne Parchment	per box 40c
Cambric Linen	" 35c
Maple Leaf Linen	" 25c
Tablets	5c to 50c

Review Stationery Store

Home in Halifax roofed with Brantford Asphalt Slates

A handsome roof that defies the weather

An added touch of beauty to any house is a roof of Brantford Asphalt Slates, which are in soft, harmonious shades of reddish brown and dark green. The colors are permanent and unfadeable, being the natural shades of the slate just as it is taken out of the quarries.

It will also prove a very economical roof, because Brantford Asphalt Slates do not split, get loose, absorb water or rot. They are strongly fire-resistant and are classified as non-combustible by the fire insurance companies, and allowed to be used in cities where the most rigid fire-prevention By-laws are in force.

Brantford Asphalt Slates are very moderate in cost. The regular size of the slates and their pliability make them easily and quickly laid, thus saving time and cost of labor. Being made of high grade felt saturated and coated with asphalt, and with a surface of crushed slate, they make a roof that defies the elements and is a permanent part of the building, just like the walls and the foundation.

Brantford Asphalt Slates

are being used more extensively every year for city, country and summer homes, churches, golf clubs, stores, garages, and wherever an artistic effect is desired on a pitch roof.

If you are going to do any building this year or have an old roof that needs replacing, it will be to your advantage to investigate Brantford Asphalt Slates.

Brantford Roofing Co. Limited

Head Office and Factory, Brantford, Canada
Branches at Toronto, Montreal, Halifax 90

For Sale by

M. W. Connor & Son

Spring is here and we are in a position to supply our customers with the following

Spring Necessities

Boots, Shoes and Slippers in all the latest models and styles to fit every member of the family from the youngest to the oldest.

We sell Automobiles, Pianos, Organs, Victrolas, Cream Separators, Horses and Carriages. Let us know your needs in the above lines and we can satisfy you.

Name the Car or Piano you would like ; we can get it for you.

Don't fail to see the new Briscoe special ; it's a beauty. Second-hand cars always on hand.

A. KINCAID

"Intolerance"

Armouries, Madoc, May 2nd

Be sure to keep Friday, May 2nd, for "Intolerance" or Love's Struggle Throughout the Ages, a new art form that illumines every fundamental of the drama and music.

This colossal spectacle has achieved a triumph of art that has changed the outlook of humanity. It is the condensation of a thousand centuries of evolution—a red-blooded romance, tense with the spirit of adventure. It simply annihilates time and space—125000 people fill its scenes while 7000 horses and 1500 chariots add to the excitement while Babylon, the Mighty; Jerusalem, the Holy City; Paris, the Mediaeval Siren and America of the Great Today are the features of its background. Men of valour—Houris of the Orient—heart-throbs and smiles—titanic struggles on towering embattlements—ancient luxury in its wildest excesses are parts of the 4 great stories rushing to a thrilling climax that keep alive the hope of redemption in the shuddering heart of man. Writing avails but little in describing it—it simply beggars description.

"Intolerance" should be seen by everybody for it teaches the greatest lesson of all—Life. It is pre-eminent because it tracks Intolerance to its lair and dares to tell the truth. Nothing will be spared to make this the greatest dramatical and musical feast ever featured in Madoc.

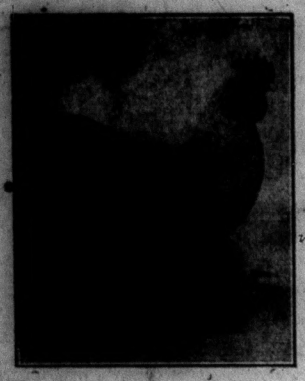
Spring Arrivals

Call and inspect our Spring Boots in all the newest styles, in brown, black, grey, high and low heels prices moderate.

SPECIAL

Ladies' high cut brown 8 in. top worth $6 for $4.95.

G. C. MOON



Barred Rock Eggs

A. H. Watson's Barred Rocks are bred from the finest strain that all America has produced, from a strain that has carried off the prizes in the keenest competition in the world. Not only are they elegant in style and shape, but they stand high as layers, and are unsurpassed as table fowls.

In order to popularize this strain in the community I have decided to furnish my customers with Eggs from these choice matings at $1.00 per setting of 13 eggs.

Look at the Label

On the first page of the Review staring the subscriber in the face appears these ominous words: "Look at the label." Last week that portion of the Review which bore these words was returned to this office and over them written in a clear and bold hand appeared the words. "I have, and it needs changing badly.—W.C.C." W. C. C. had read the label on his copy, had forwarded the $1.50, that talisman which the subscriber believed would advance the time one year, but this change had not been made. We acknowledge the "Come back," and we fully appreciate the humor and the neatness of the reply, and would rise to explain that scarcity of help in the office has caused us to leave undone those things which we should have done but we promise our subscribers who have renewed their subscriptions that within a week or two the date on their label will be changed.

Madoc Clubbing List

Review $1.50 and Globe $4, both $5.00
" $1.50, Mail & Empire $4 " 5.00
" $1.50, Toronto Star $3 " 4.25
" $1.50, Weekly Sun $1 " 2.50

The 1st Division is expected to begin leaving England about the middle of this month.

—$1 apiece for broody hens. Apply at the Review Office.

The 2nd Division has Begun to arrive in England from France and the 18th, 19th and 21st Battalions are now in Witley Camp.

Mr. Ewart Alger, of the Tweed News, was in town on a business trip on Tuesday and paid the Review a fraternal visit.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Mr. Philip Glover, of Sydney, was in town on Tuesday renewing acquaintances and visiting his old home at Hazzards.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, who have spent the past winter in Toronto with their daughter, have returned to Madoc for the summer.

Mr. Howard Connor, Principal of Tweed Public School, accompanied by Mrs. Connor, spent the week-end with his parents in town.

NOTICE. — A meeting of Madoc Township Council will be held in the Town Hall, Eldorado, on Monday, April 14th. By order. S. Fox, Reeve.

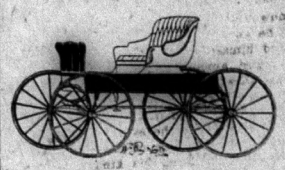
PAINT PAINT

Your Barns, Machinery, Fences and Gates with

Martin Senour Schoolhouse Red Paint

Special Price Only $2.50 per gal. or 70c. qt. while supply lasts.

Also all other Paints on hand will be sold at the Old Prices before new stock arrives.



Now is the time to get that

NEW BUGGY

A few yet on hand will be sold at last year's prices. If you want to save money come and see what I have to offer.

I also have some Bargains in second hand Binders, Mowers, Drills and Buggies.

T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT SINGER SEWING MACHINES AND GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Liquor Cases Adjourned

On Monday evening Mr. George Johnson appeared before Magistrates Casement and Gillan charged with an infraction of the Ontario Temperance Act. Evidence was produced by the prosecution to the effect that a club bag containing four bottles of liquor was seized by Constable St. Charles and Inspector McGhee on April 4th in a barn owned by Mr. Johnson. Mr. Loomis Reeves gave evidence to the effect that Mr. Johnson had admitted to him of having placed the liquor in the barn. The defence called witnesses who testified that Mr. Johnson had several days previous to the seizure leased the barn to Messrs. Brown and Schwan, horse dealers from Montreal. Mr. Johnson flatly contradicted the evidence of Mr. Reeves and denied the ownership of the liquor or club bag. The decision in the case was reserved until Monday evening when two more charges of violation of the Act will be heard by the Court. Mr. O'Flynn for the prosecution, Mr. Mikel for the defence.

—See Bargman's advt. Grand Opening Sale advt. on page 5.

Pte. W. Starling, who enlisted in the 155th Battalion and served in France in the 4th C.M.R. Battalion, arrived home on Monday.

—The Madoc Women's Institute are holding a Box Social on Tuesday, April 29th, in the Armouries.

Mrs. T. H. Hall and daughter, Helen, returned to the Rectory on Monday Monday after a two weeks' visit with friends at Arden and Ottawa.

—For Sale.—A splendid bay Mare, 6 years old, weight 1100, will drive single or double, sound wind and limb. Apply at Review Office. 15tf

Robertson & Cochran

Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

Phone 91 Madoc, Ont.

—See Bargman's advt. on page 5.

—$2 Value for 55c.—12 copies of The Woman's Magazine, reg. $1.80, and 1 copy of New Idea Quarterly, reg. 20c., including coupon, good for 15c. in the purchase of any New Idea Pattern now., Margaret Watson, Review Office Stationary Store.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

It is officially announced that the embarkation of the First Division units will start before the middle of the month. Embarkation of the Second Division from France to England began last Friday.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises of ALLAN ARTHUR,

Lot 7, Concession 4, Township of Madoc

About 3 Miles North West of Madoc Village

Wednesday, Apr. 16th, 1919

the following Farm Stock, Implements, etc.

Bay Mare 12 yrs, fox Horse 6 yrs, 11 milch Cows, 6 Heifers rising 2 yrs, 5 Heifers rising 1 yr, 4 spring Calves, 2 brood Sows, 6 Shoats, 23 little Pigs, 11 Sheep, 1 Ram, 2 pair Geese, Massey-Harris Binder, hay Loader, Massey-Harris disc Drill, wheel Cultivator, Disc, finishing Harrow, steel roller, walking Plow, gang Plow, Scuffler, root Cutter, Fanningmill, Bagger, lumber Wagon, Buggy, Cutter, Stoneboat, No. 1, Simplex Cream Separator, Dairy Maid Cream Separator, hog Rack, quantity of sap Buckets and Spiles, Wheelbarrow, set of heavy Harness, set of single Harness, Table, Heater, quantity of stove Pipes, sewing Machine, Cupboard, Incubator, Bedstead, Grindstone, quantity of timothy Hay, cedar Posts, block Wood, washing Machine, rocking Chair, kitchen Chairs, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp

TERMS: $10 and under, Cash; over that amount 8 months credit on approved joint notes with interest at 7 p.c.

E. C. TUFTS, Auctioneer

ALLAN ARTHUR, Owner

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

Harness and Horse Goods

Have a full line of Single and Double Sets of Harness in stock.

Harness made to order a Specialty.

Auto Lap Robes and Auto Body Polish on hand.

Would recommend International Grofast Calf Meal for young Calves.

Chas. Mawson

Our Ambition

is not simply to give you what you pay for, but a little more. We want you to come here, not once but always.

To get your permanent custom, we have determined to offer only Clothes in which we know value is always represented in fullest measure.

That is why we stake our reputation for value-giving upon

Bengard Clothes

The highest type of sterling clothes-value in workmanship, durability and finish.

These stylish suits for spring will convince you that the maker's standard for Quality is high and that the service you will get is fully in keeping with the reputation the garments have earned.

Prices $15 to $42.

See Our Values in Men's Work Boots.

GEO. WEST

Easter Cards

and

Booklets

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS Gossip

Rev. W. B. Tucker was in Whitby this week attending the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Ontario Ladies' College, to which he was appointed by the last General Conference held recently in Hamilton.

—The Holiness Movement people will hold a big 4 days' Convention in Madoc from April 17th to 20th. Addresses will be delivered by Bishop Warren, Supt. Black and others.

The death occurred Monday morning of Mrs. Emmeline Vesterfelt at her home at Cannifton after an illness of some duration. Mrs. Vesterfelt was born 63 years ago in Madoc township, a daughter of the late Joseph Kyle. Her husband survives.

Belleville Ontario :—Mr. Matthew Stanley, of Perth, and Mrs. Margaret Hudgins, of Madoc, were quietly married at Peterboro on Wednesday last. After visiting friends for a time in this district the happy couple will take up their residence in Perth.

Alexander Ray, Opt. D., Eyesight Specialist, of Belleville, will be at the St. Lawrence Hall, Madoc, Tuesday evening, April 15, and next day, Wednesday, April 16, from 8 a.m. until 2 p.m.

Gunner Basil Wickham, who enlisted in the Cobourg Heavy Battery and served in France with the 32nd Field Battery, arrived home on Tuesday. "Wickie" saw the severe battles of Passchendaele, Amiens and Cambrai and was present with his battery during the closing days of the war.

To the Public

Having recently engaged a returned soldier as tinsmith and plumber, we are in a position to take all and any contracts in these lines, either for shop or outside work. He has had wide experience and we can assure satisfaction in all cases. Your orders solicited and same will have our best attention. Frank Dafoe, Hardware, Madoc. 14-3

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

Mr. D. Nalon spent Thursday last in Belleville.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Havelock has decided to hold a celebration on May 24th.

Mr. Walter Coulthard has been spending a few days in Oshawa.

—B. B. stands for Bargman's Bargains.

Mr. Bert Chambers, of Toronto, was a caller at the Review Office on Tuesday.

—NOTICE.—Cattle to Pasture. Apply to James Carson, Crookston. 15-2p

Miss Verna Christie has been engaged as clerk in Mr. B. O'Hara's store.

Miss Emma Wellington has returned home after spending the winter at the home of her sister in London.

The appearance of Durham street was greatly improved by sweeping and cleaning on Wednesday.

—**For Sale**—A good House and Lot for quick sale, half mile from Madoc Village. Richard Campbell. 15tf

The Ladies' Guild of St. John's Church will hold their annual Supper and Sale of Home Cooking Saturday, April 26, in the rooms vacated by the I.O.D.E.

Corporal Russel Connor, who enlisted with the 80th Battalion and served in France with the 75th Battalion, arrived home on Thursday.

Capt. C. Hall, of Montreal, who served overseas with the 3rd Canadian Machine Co., is the guest of his brother, Rev. T. H. Hall, at the Rectory.

—Artistic Easter Cards at 2 for 5c. or 25c. per dozen. Review Stationery Store.

Owing to the counter attraction in the Town Hall on Friday evening, there was not a sufficient attendance at the meeting of baseball supporters to hold their meeting.

The hostility of returned soldiers to the W.C.T.U. was given expression to in Toronto last week when a tag day under the auspices of the Union was broken up by returned men.

In another column will be found an account of the meeting of the Hastings District Branch of the Canadian Mining Institute, which we regret was accidentally omitted from our last issue.

Notice. — To Subribers of electric light and power, I will be around between April 21st and 26th to collect March and April rates. Please have collections ready. A. S. Cochran, Collector. 15-2

Surg. Sub. Lieut. F. J. Nickle, R. N. V.R., of Malone, has returned from overseas, where he has been serving with His Majesty's Naval Forces in the North Sea as Medical Officer on board H.M.S. Stork.

A rare treat will be furnished in St. Peter's Church on Tuesday evening next when Mrs. Hall, of Stirling, an eloquent speaker, will discuss the Forward Movement. Special music provided. Consider yourself invited.

Easter Jewelry

Lavallieres and Necklets

The finishing touch of smartness to a modish Easter costume is given by these new creations of the jeweler's art. They are beautiful in design and workmanship, and they will appeal to the woman who wishes to be correct in every detail of her costume.

Necklets and Lavallieres—set with pearls, amethysts, peridots and aquamarines, 10k and 14k gold, price $6.50 to $20.

Pendants — in 14k set with pearls and amethysts, $10 up.

We have some very dainty designs and you will find some shapes and color effects that are being shown for the first time here.

Geo. F. Maybee

Phonographs Records

Pte. Wyatt, of Cooper, and Pte. Harris, of Bannockburn, returned home from overseas last week.

Pte. J. Jackson, who enlisted in the 80th Battalion and served some time in France, has returned to Madoc.

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food at G. A. Rollins.

Mr. George Johnson has taken up his residence in the rooms vacated by Mr. Wickware in the Bailey Block.

—The regular meeting of the I. O. D. E. will be held in the Guild Rooms at 3.30 p.m. on Monday, April 14th.

Deloro has organized a baseball club for the coming season and is raising $200 by subscription to meet expenses.

—Go to Bargman's for Bargains this month.

—A large well developed Yearling Bull for sale. This animal's dam has a record of 10870 lbs. of milk in 9 months. Average fat for the season 3.38. $40 will take the animal. Apply at Review Office.

Pte. W. Storing, who enlisted in the 155th Battalion and served in France and Belgium with the 4th C.M.R. Battalion, returned to Madoc Monday.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

CREAM WANTED

PROGRESSIVE PRINCIPLES PRODUCE PROSPERITY

Our Business has doubled twice in 2 years, and now we are the largest makers of Whey Butter in Ontario.

Ship your cream to us and get CANS FREE, EXPRESS PAID.

Satisfaction Guaranteed and Highest Price Paid Twice Per Month.

Write Us. Our trucks may pass your door.

It Pays to Sell to Us.

The Trenton Dairy Co., Limited

TRENTON, ONT.

Grand Spring Opening Sale

NOW IN FULL SWING

New and up-to-date stock of Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts, Dresses, Blouses of Paris and New York styles, also Ladies' up-to-date Boots and all other ladies' wear. Just arrived finest quality in men's and ladies' Wrist and ordinary Watches, Chains, Rings, Bracelets, etc., in the Jewelry line. Don't forget our specially priced ladies' and gents' Waterproof Coats. Also large stock of men's wearing Apparel, Suits, Overcoats, Overalls, work and fine Shirts, Hats, Caps, Boots, etc., all at astonishingly low prices. Call and be convinced.

JONAS BARGMAN

The House of Better Values **Madoc and Belleville**

Housecleaning Helps!

Housecleaning demands new Curtains, Scrims and Muslins all new and on the move because they are so cheap. Pretty new patterns in Art Chintz and Sateens; spring's most artistic drapery fabrics are now shown in abundance. Come in and see them.

CURTAIN MATERIALS

A number of Pieces of Curtain Muslins and Scrims, some plain and others with colored borders - - special per yd **15c**

Also a number of pieces of Curtain Goods at a much reduced price. In this lot you will find Scrims, fancy and plain, and Bungalow Nets in white and ecru, - - special per yd **20c**

WINDOW SHADES

Dozens of Window Shades, colors green, cream and white. These are regularly sold from 75c to $1.25 - - sale price **50c.**

Overalls

Blue striped denim, ages 3 to 10 yrs., cut on roomy lines and made with bib and brace pair **75c**

Boys' Bloomers

Tweed bloomers, sizes 8 to 14 years, made in roomy sizes, pair **$1.75**

Men's Balbriggan Underwear

2 piece suit balbriggan Underwear, made from a fine yarn that gives satisfaction in every way, natural cream color, sizes 34 to 42, each **75c**

Spring and Summer Millinery

A charming collection of spring and summer Hats, including all the newest shapes in all popular shades. Come in and see them for yourself.

Also a nice assortment of flower trimmings and wreaths which make a pretty and complete trimming for the new hats. Prices **25c** and **50c.**

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED - - - - ONTARIO
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Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
Money to Loan.
Agent for Fire and Accident Insurance.
Office opposite Post Office in Madoc, open Friday and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday and Wednesday. 6

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J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms-30 days.
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Terms moderate.
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All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
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Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates.
Offices—Belleville and Madoc
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GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
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Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
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DEALERS IN
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CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO, Ltd,
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W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Dominion Bank
Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other 46p Musical Instruments for sale.

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention
My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

SOME GOOD ADVICE
If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.
If your hair is falling out, stop it.
There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.
PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.
PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from fading.
It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.
PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed. 50 cents a large bottle.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you want a Monument for your Plot
Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c. a couple, additional lady 20c.

A Home for the Summer
It will not cost you much more to be really comfortable for the summer vacation than to "rough it" in a tent.
A small Want Ad. in our classified columns will bring you replies from people who have desirable places to rent.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter: print size, 15 sheets, 5c.; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE-THE-SURFACE-BY WIRE

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements.

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

Prescribing for Paul

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Aside from any considerations of patriotism—and he really was as true a patriot as any in the county—Paul Dedham longed to join the colors and lamented the youthful bookishness that had made him too astigmatic as to eyesight to be of military use to his country. This secondary feeling of discontent in mufti was frankly due to the fact that he felt completely snubbed in the once-doting circle of his own family, snubbed by the young women of the community by whom his mother had once assured him he was regarded as quite a catch. For the little community of Marden was within short range of an encampment and Marden was doing its best to create a "desirable home atmosphere" for the boys in khaki. Meantime men who still wore gray cheviot, or blue serge, or pepper-and-salt business suits were negligible.

You don't mind not having any sugar on your baked apple," Paul was assured sweetly by his mother at breakfast. "We are making apple pies for the canteen this morning, and those apples were so tart that we had to use all the sugar we had on hand." And when Paul, his mouth in a pucker, put his hand out for the sugar bowl for his coffee his mother passed him a nice little jug of sirup, assuring him that he was going to enjoy using that in place of sugar because they had used practically their entire quota of cut sugar and they would henceforth have it only when they had soldier boys for dinner.

"The boys just love cake," his sister assured him, "and it does seem a pity to use any substitute in it." Then with moisture in her eyes—"They'll be in France so soon the least we can do is to let them have our wheat," and Paul gulped down a soggy bullet of a corn muffin and sipped cautiously the insipid mixture of his coffee.

Occasionally, however, Paul was assured that he was a "perfect dear." That was after he had signed a check for his mother for the Red Cross, or when he had paid the bill for a hundred pounds of candy for a soldier spread at the canteen. He was a "nice boy," too, sometimes, and was assured that he was one by some of the girls who had once rather vied with each other to meet him on the tennis court or golf links. But to earn that title he had to sit for an hour or more on someone's front porch holding hanks of yarn or winding them from the backs of chairs, while he was actually deserted for a man in khaki.

"If you should happen to get anything the matter with you," his sister told him one morning when he was feeling especially dejected over the cook's most recent attempt at war muffins, "I do wish you'd let Doctor Pratt have a try at you—not, of course, that I want you to have anything—but if you should."

And on inquiry as to who Doctor Pratt was he was informed that Doctor Pratt was Kate Pratt—that Doctor Peters, being a skilled surgeon, had volunteered for the war and that Kate Pratt, his niece, just from medical college, was going to handle his practice.

"And she has quite a lot of money, so she is going to give all her fees to the Red Cross or to the canteen or something. That is confidential, of course, but I have it on good authority. So it would be awfully nice if you did get something the matter with you to go to her. She's been quite successful. She set Priscilla's chow's leg the other day and the blessed dog didn't even whimper, and she fixed one of the soldiers' ankles at the service club dance. He was dancing with that fat Baldwin girl and she tripped him and he strained his ankle and Doctor Pratt fixed him—but of course she didn't charge for that."

To Paul there was something odious in the idea of letting a woman doctor prescribe for him, but he kept his opinion to himself and merely made some comment on Priscilla's chow, and hoped that he was much better. Meantime he had a new worry. He was wondering how he could get his socks darned, for his mother and sister knit soldier socks now to the disregard of the darning bag. At first he had bought new socks as he needed them, but he had now accumulated three or four dozen pairs, and it didn't seem the best solution. He was wondering whether he could arrange with some seamstress to mend them without letting his mother know—he didn't want her to feel offended, of course.

So Paul's spirits and his appetite waned, and before long his mother and sister noticed a lagging note in his step and a stoop to his shoulders that had not been there before. He neglected the unsweetened apples and the coffee with corn sirup and they decided he had no appetite. "Well, any way, it will be a case for Doctor Kate," his sister told him, and because Paul was actually becoming alarmed over his own dejected condition and because there was no other doctor in the place, Paul made a special appointment for consultation and went to see her in old Doctor Peters' office.

Paul had realized before that there would be difficulties in consulting a woman physician, but the difficulties were different from those he had expected. For Doctor Kate proved to be a most radiant and bewitching young woman, who somehow sent strange thrills coursing through one's veins when she felt one's pulse, and for lack of a stethoscope she had to lay her golden-crowned little head against his heart for full three minutes at a time to find out the state of that organ. But, anyway, there were advantages in his new embarrassment. At least she was taking him seriously—even though she received a fee for doing so—and that was more than any woman had done since the encampment was established near Marden. She told him that he surely did need treatment, but that she would have to think the matter over before she could prescribe.

Meantime Paul went home encouraged and Doctor Kate cultivated the acquaintance of Paul's sister and mother. She had suspected something and she found it to be true. Then she laid out a plan for a cure and proceeded to apply it. But the cure did not come in any pill boxes or medicine bottles. The first dose was an invitation to dinner at her house, on the pretext of meeting her mother. And Doctor Kate watched with satisfaction that was not all professional as he accepted his fifth muffin—they were made with as much wheat as the Hoover regulation allowed—and watched him eat the dessert to make which she and her mother had foregone sugar for two days. Doctor Kate had a wonderful way of finding things out, for Paul himself never told her about his socks. But before many weeks had passed he was actually bringing his socks stealthily to Doctor Kate's mother, who assured him she had a perfect passion for darning, and since her own boy had gone to the front she had had none to do.

Then Kate prescribed some sort of electrical treatment for her patient that had to be administered every morning in her office before breakfast, and she also assured him that the good effects of the treatment would be offset if he went out afterward without eating. Having breakfast with Doctor Kate and her mother therefore became part of the treatment.

And Paul recovered rapidly. He regained the lost pounds, and presently his case was spoken of as a feather in the cap of Doctor Kate Pratt. Gossip had it that he was in an actual decline when she took him in hand. No one knew just what the treatment had been, but it had required many, many visits, and the fee that was handed over to the Red Cross as a result was enough to buy all the yarn that Marden women could knit up in a year.

And the funny thing was that when Paul sued for Doctor Kate's heart and hand and gained them both Marden women folk were a little peeved, even to Paul's own mother and sister. "It's always that way with eligible men," was the comment. "The girls in the home town can pet them and pamper them for years, but the first nice girl from out of town is the one they marry."

For Marden failed to see how pitifully susceptible Paul Dedham had become as a result of the neglect he had suffered.

ALL HAVE DREADED GHOSTS

Spirits Play a Most Important Part in the Lives of Primitive Peoples of the World.

Ghosts are extremely ancient. The people of old who dwelt in caves were well acquainted with them.

In the lives of primitive peoples of today a very important part is played by ghosts. Their world is thickly populated with them. When a man sleeps his phantasm, which cannot sleep, goes a-traveling.

With this phantasm he is quite familiar, because it visibly attends him in the daytime. It is his shadow. Savages are usually more or less afraid of shadows.

To the savage, not only animate but even inanimate things have their ghosts. Concealed within every object is a mystery—a nonmenon lurking behind the phenomenon, as a psychologist would express the idea. In any rock there is fire hidden. One has only to strike it with another piece of rock and sparks fly.

Among the most appalling spooks that haunt the Iroquois is a carnivorous ghost that feeds on men. Echo, in their belief, is a phantom that repeats their words mockingly among the hills. Particularly malevolent are certain huge heads, without bodies, that go flying about.

Where Americans Lead.

The American is fascinated by novel problems, by unguaged and unguageable difficulties. He glories in building a Panama canal after Europe's most famous engineer had failed. Because Europe had never ventured to build skyscrapers that is no reason why a Woolworth should not rear a structure more than 50 stories in the air. For centuries man had dreamed of flying, but without success; yet two obscure American lads, nothing daunted, experimented until they conquered the air. The original McCormick was a farmer, not a mechanic, but that did not deter him from making up his mind to produce a machine which would cut grain, and he did not give up until he had made both a reaper and a fortune.

Army Supplies.

Since April 1, 1917, the army of the United States has been supplied with 5,377,000 overcoats, 8,069,000 woolen coats, 10,507,000 pairs of woolen breeches, and 55,958,000 pairs of woolen socks. Motortrucks to the number of 17,988 have been sent overseas and 9,860 motor ambulances have been provided.

WAS NOTHING BUT COLD TEA

Interesting Query Now Is, What Did the "Rakes" of Flushing Think They Were Drinking?

As impressive entry in the influence-of-mind-over-matter contest is submitted by the Flushing correspondent. A prominent turner of an honest penny of Flushing, it seems, with many a sly, knowing and suggestive wink passed the word about that he was now in a position to supply prominent residents of that legally dry district with what he with an air of infinite facetiousness denominated cold tea, to be drunk on the premises.

Prominent rakes of Flushing thronged to the premises at once, a thriving business soon was built up and many a lip was smacked and many a genial jest was exchanged over the so-called cold tea, the consensus of the best opinion being that our turner of an honest penny must have procured for his patrons the private stock of some old Kentucky cellar. Finally one day there came along a phlegmatic, unimaginative fellow who ordered a beaker of cold tea in the accepted important but secretive manner, started to quaff and laid down the tipple with something, we are sorry to say, very like an oath. "Why, that's nothing but cold tea," he exclaimed with kindling anger.

Our turner of an honest penny frankly acknowledged that such in very sooth was the fact and had been the fact in very sooth since the inception of his little venture, smilingly reminding all present that he never had offered them anything but cold tea or sold them the beverage under any other name.

Our prominent rakes of Flushing, satisfied that they had been put upon and yet had no recourse, dispersed in no little confusion, thoroughly humiliated, chagrined and ashamed, for such is human nature, because they had been trapped into betraying their unfamiliarity with what it would have served them ill to know.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NO TIME TO WASTE ENERGY

Western Poet Offers Good Advice When He Says, Forget That Bald Pate for the Present.

Lives there a man with soul so dead that never to himself he's said, when the hair on his pate, once thick, began a-looking thin and sick: "I'll put some dope on that there hair and soon have foliage to spare." Lives there a man who has not spent his last red solitary cent for dope the baldhead druggist said would bring more hair upon his head. Nay. Man seeks the far solitude and rubs his shining pate with crude, or rubs a pint of vaseline each night onto his polished beam, rubs all the dope he can afford on to the thing he calls his gourd then to the druggist doth cavort, and buyeth mange cure by the quart; but all his labor is in vain, he never grows another mane. Man that is born of woman is of few hairs and a funny phiz. He thinketh in his bosom he would look young as he used to be if he could on his poll grows bare contrive another crop of hair. Oh man! O bifurcated gent! don't chase the hair that long has went. That biz is picayunish biz. Use all the energy that is, and all of your hair money for the winning of this dreadful war. In this here war game don't you know you should be in the baldhead row.—Judd Mortimer Lewis, in Houston Post.

Hydraulic Cartridges.

It is often difficult and sometimes dangerous to use ordinary explosives for mining and excavating in confined spaces, a fact that has led to the development of the hydraulic mining cartridge.

The cartridge consists of a steel cylinder containing numerous small pistons that move at right angles to the axis of the cylinder and expand when water is injected into them with a hand pump. After drilling a deep enough hole the workmen insert the cylinder and then set to work at the hand pump.

The tiny pistons expand until their free extremities bear against the mass of rock with constantly increasing force and the rock is gradually fractured under tremendous pressure. The operation, it is said, is not only cheaper than the ordinary blast but disintegrates a larger area of rock.

New French Slang.

The language of the Poilu is as double Dutch to the uninitiated. Anyone familiar with the slang of the Quartier Latin would probably feel more at home than most. But there are many other ingredients—some patois, some picked up in Morocco, and some are survivals of the soldier slang of the First empire. Such a word is "cleber," which apparently means to eat after one has been on the point of starving. An explanation given of the origin of the word is that it is a corruption of "kleba," the Russian for bread. It is said that the French soldiers on the great retreat from Moscow called out "Papa, kleba," to Napoleon.

Potash in Canada.

The discovery of a large deposit of potash in Saskatchewan is of great national importance to Canada. The only other considerable deposit on this continent, as far as known, is at Searles Lake, in California. This is being developed under the auspices of the American government. The Dominion and Saskatchewan governments should make sure that the new deposits are made productive as soon as possible by the owners.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take *full* advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) $750
F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

Runabout - $ 660 Coupe - - - $ 875
Touring - - 690 Sedan - - - 1075

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
All prices subject to war tax charge, except truck and chassis
All prices subject to change without notice 83

Frank Smith **Dealer** **Madoc**

FIGHTING RAILROADERS.

Some of the Problems That Grew Out the War.

Canadian Pacific	9,661
Grand Trunk	4,826
Canadian Northern	3,500
Government railways	2,409
Algoma Central	38

How far can the railway companies of Canada re-absorb the twenty thousand odd employes who answered the call of duty to fight for the freedom of the Empire?

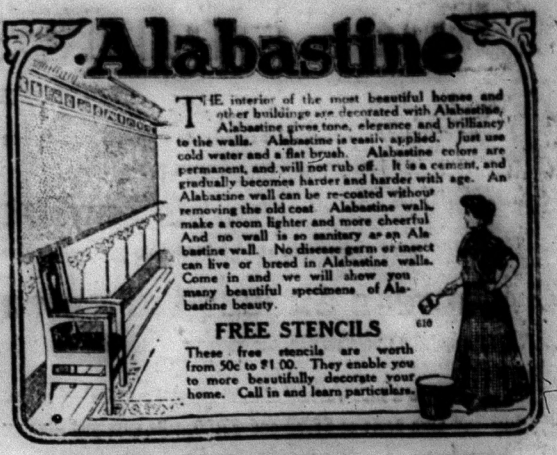
The policy of all of the transportation companies is to reinstate in their former positions all of their employes of all ranks and grades who fought in the forces of Great Britain or the Dominion, and already a considerable number have returned and taken up their former work. But a new factor has entered into the situation, according to higher railway officials of all railways because the men in many cases do not want to return to the class of labor they were engaged in before they went away and wish to take advantages of the educational and other advantages offered by the Government to returned soldiers. Probably not one-half of the 20,434 men, who were formerly employed in the railway companies will even return to work on the same terms and in the same positions as they formerly were employed.

An official of the C.P.R., discussing the situation, said: "The policy of the company is to reinstate men as far as possible. That will not be possible in some cases where men have suffered physical injury. But where a man cannot be employed on his old job we will find another one for him where he will not be handicapped by the loss of a limb."

Such employment consists of office staff help. A one-armed man can be used as effectively in an office as a two-armed man "because he is most useful to us from his neck up and not from his neck down," as one railway official explained it. There are numerous outdoor jobs which provide useful occupation for the man who is minus a limb or two such as watchman at crossings, pump tenders, gatemen, timekeepers, and even in exceptional cases foremen.

The period which is about to open in the spring means employment on a large scale on all the railway companies. General superintendents and division superintendents from one end of the country to the other have made large requisitions for work on the tracks and general maintenance which has perforce had to stand over on account of lack of help for some time, even in some cases for some years, and employment for many men is assured for some time in this way.

What is the position of the railway companies in regard to work in sight at present? An official of the Grand Trunk replied that the situation has narrowed down so far as that railway is concerned to a financial one. There is plenty of work to be done, but it must be financed and the longer it is put off the more expensive it will be in the long run. In Ontario there are long stretches of track on all railways which must be relayed, and which would have been relayed long ago had it been possible to get steel, but the demand for steel by the munition plants which naturally had the first call, was so great that little was available for the railways, which have had to get along with patchwork betterments.



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FREE STENCILS

These free stencils are worth from 50c to $1.00. They enable you to more beautifully decorate your home. Call in and learn particulars.

610

M. W. GONNOR & SON

Phone 8 **HARDWARE** Madoc

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

The Work of Six Men

A Toronto Litter Carrier will astonish you with the amount of work it does. Enables one man to clean the stables as fast as six men in the old way. Cuts out the dirty part of the job. Takes away the danger of the old wheelbarrow and the slippery plank. Encourages cleanliness in the stable—and that means healthier cattle.

All Toronto Stable Equipment is designed to save work and make cattle bigger profit producers. You'll find with this equipment that stable chores become easy. Time is saved. Cattle are contented.

A wide knowledge of proper stable equipment can be gained from a study of our big stable equipment book. This will be sent free if you ask for it. Write now.

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Atlantic Ave., Toronto
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TORONTO

T. W. CHRISTIE

Madoc, Ont.

SEE THE DIFFERENCE

Here are two cans with glass sides inserted to show contents. On the left is an ordinary varnish stain. See the muddy sediment settled at the bottom. It must be stirred before using and never gives good results. On the right is Campbell's Varnish Stain—clear as a crystal—no dregs or sediment. Its ingredients are scientifically unified. You can use it on any floor or furniture with perfect results.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN

DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

There! we have given you two big reasons for using Campbell's in preference to all others. You'll find many other reasons in the first can you buy.

There are 13 colors: Natural wood color, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, green, rosewood, white enamel, flat black, gloss black, piazza green and piazza red.

Color cards sent free upon request.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, **Madoc**

Made by
CARPENTER-MORTON CO. 77 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

American-Made Motortrucks Are Winning Way to Popularity in Land of Conservatism.

Way back before the year 1 they used to build high stone walls around the cities in China to keep out the exponents of civilization. Today they are tearing down these walls, breaking them up into fine pieces, and using them to build highways that will enable their now progressive government to make the best use of the American-made motortrucks which China is beginning to utilize.

This is, perhaps, as striking a comment on the economic and political changes that are taking place within this interesting country as has come out of China in a long time. The credit for such progressive policies is given in the main to Dr. George E. Morris, famous explorer and political adviser to the Chinese republic, an exchange states. Doctor Morris has succeeded in substituting a lot of new American ideas for the superstitious and conservatism of the one-time "heathen Chinee." And now it is the motortruck that has gained his championship.

A considerable number of trucks are now in use in China, and they are doing everything required of them with remarkable efficiency, in spite of the difficulty of securing skilled drivers and competent mechanics in that part of the world.

GRATEFUL FOR COLD WATER

Thirsty Fighters Went on Their Way Blessing the Thoughtfulness of That Red Cross Worker.

There was plenty of water in X, but a tin mug of it was more deadly than a German machine gun. It's impossible to push two or three hundred thousand soldiers back and forth over a locality, especially when half of them are Germans and there isn't time to clean up after they have been defeated, and keep the water supply unaffected. And when, as is the case often, the water wasn't very pure to begin with, it's not at all wise to dally with the idea of drinking it. But what can you do when you've been out all day fighting and pursuing Germans and your canteen's empty and the roof of your mouth feels like a vulcanized scrubbing board?

That's the thought that came to a Red Cross field service man during the hottest fighting in August. It was hot in two senses. The bullets flew and the sun melted. And the Red Cross man took out his largest marmite and filled it with water that was cool and purified. He kept it full all day and every soldier that passed that way had a drink of water. It was water they wanted just then. A little initiative on the part of one man made the soldiers as he himself put it "absurdly grateful." But after struggling across fields and roads all day in the hot sun, well—well men do become absurdly grateful for a drink of cool water.—From a Red Cross Scrapbook.

WE have learned by long experience the particular requirements of the most exacting pupil who ever attended any one of our schools, and we have procured supplies designed to satisfy this most exacting pupil, also every other pupil. The following list will give an idea of the supplies we carry in stock.

Foolscap, per pad	10c	Lead Pencils, plain, 2 for	5c
Foolscap, loose, quire	10c	Pen Points	1c
Note Books, ruled, blk. cover	5c	Art Books	5c
Note Books, " hard cover	15c	Writing Books	2c
Scribblers, 5c each and 2 for	5c	Drawing Books	5c
Exercise Books	5c	Writing Ink	5c
Pen Handles	5c	Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Art Pencils, 3 and 5B	5c	Fountain Pens	2.50 up
Lead Pencils, with rubber	5c	Pencil Rubbers, 10c, 5c and	2c

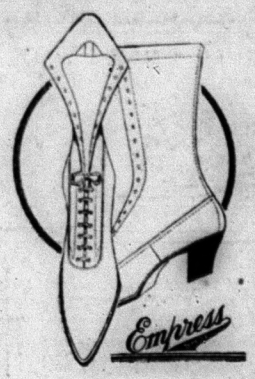
"Quality" is the watchword of our business, and everything we carry in stock has the imprint of it.

Examine some of our quality Writing Paper and Envelopes.

The Review Stationery Store

The Empress Shoe

FOR WOMEN



Let me call your attention to a few facts. This Shoe requires no introduction as there are but few ladies who have not worn this shoe or had it recommended to them.

SOLID COMFORT

neat appearance and good reliable quality are three very important features.

Empress Shoes give splendid satisfaction

require no breaking in, the Shoe for tender feet, superior workmanship, hold their shape.

We have a nice variety of button and lace blucher cut, also high cut bal The latter is certainly a handsome shoe in the medium and high heels at $6.25 and $7.50. Be sure and give our Empress Shoes your careful consideration before purchasing your Spring Footwear. Its a pleasure to us to display these goods. A call is solicited.

LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

CREAM

We Want YOURS

We are the largest manufacturers of Creamery Butter in Eastern Ontario.

We Pay Express—We Furnish Cans.

Profitable Prices Promptly Paid—Write Us.

BELLEVILLE CREAMERY, LIMITED

118 Front Street - - Belleville, Ont.

CHEESE FACTORIES

We are this year buying Whey Cream.

If your factory is within 20 miles of Belleville our truck could call for your cream. If too far for our truck to go we will pay express from your nearest shipping station. We furnish cans.

References :—Any Banker ; any Cream Shipper.

Write us.

Belleville Creamery, Limited

118 Front Street - - Belleville, Ont.

Calendars for Distribution

Last week we received from the Canadian Bank of Commerce a beautiful calendar marking the flight of time from April, 1919, to April, 1920. The scenic effects are very pleasing as well as showing the wonderful growth of transportation facilities in Canada during the past quarter of a century. In the foreground is shown a wheat freighter loading Canadian wheat from a Canadian elevator at the rate of 50,000 bushels an hour. What a change ! The writer of this article can remember when over 50 years ago he helped to load Canadian wheat into Canadian bags at the rate of 50 bushels an hour. Those wishing to get a copy of this calendar free will please call at the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Association Ball

The Publicity Committee of the County of Hastings Development Association met Thursday night. It was decided to arrange for a Grand Ball soon after Easter for the purpose of attracting the attention of the public to the resources of the county, and also obtaining funds to aid in the publicity campaign. It is intended that this will be the largest ball ever held in this part of the Province. There will be two orchestras so that square and round dancing will proceed concurrently and a splendid program of vocal music will also be provided.—Belleville Ontario.

Liquor Cases Dismissed

A charge under the ontario Temperance Act of being intoxicated and a charge under the Motor Vehicles Act of driving an automobile when intoxicated, was heard before Police Magistrates Casement and Gillen at Madoc on Friday night against Loomis Reeves when it was claimed that Reeves while running his automobile from Belleville to Madoc on Monday, 31st of March, was so intoxicated that he could not continue his journey, and it was necessary to obtain the services of another party to drive the automobile home. Reeves however, gave evidence that he was not intoxicated but was suffering from the effects of a week heart and he explained the irregular movements of the automobile on the highway, sworn to by two witnesses, as resulting from the rough roads and the newly fallen snow, the two parties in the automobile with Reeves also states that Reeves was not intoxicated. Both cases were dismissed. E. B. Fradeck acted for the prosecution; W. C. Mikel K. C. for the accused.—Ontario.

A Puzzle in Rhyme

Last week a seeker after knowledge, a searcher after truth, one whose calling and practises enable him to draw aside the thin veil which conceals the known from the unknown, left at this office the following rhythmical puzzle for the solution of our readers :

God made Adam out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first:
So I was made before the man,
To answer God's most holy plan.

My body he did make complete,
Without an arm, or legs or feet;
My ways and actions did control,
Yet fashioned me without a soul.

A living being I became,
And Adam gave to me a name;
Then from his presence I withdrew,
No more of Adam ever knew.

I did my Maker's laws obey;
From them I never went astray:
Thousands of miles I run in fear,
But seldom on the earth appear.

Now God in me did something see,
And put a living soul in me,
But soon of me my God did claim,
And took from me that soul again.

Now soon as e'er that soul had fled,
I was the same as when first made,
Without an arm, or feet, or soul,
I travel now from pole to pole.

I labor hard both day and night,
To fallen man I give much light;
Thousands of people, young and old,
Shall by my death great light behold.

No fear of death shall trouble me,
For bliss or woe I ne'er shall see,
To Heaven I shall never go,
Nor to the dismal shades below.

The following answers have been received :

Mrs. E. A. Norman, of Millbridge,—"a whale."

Also a very clever answer has been received from Lula Kincaid, a little girl only 11 years old. Verily, it has been said, Out of the mouth of babes hast come the solution of the problem that confounded theologians.

If God made Adam out of dust.
He thought it best to make the whale first.
So the whale was made before the man,
According to God's holy plan.

His body he did make complete,
Without wings, or arms or feet.
His ways and actions he controlled,
Yet he was made without a soul.

Now you can see how God did use him
And then a living soul had he.
There was a shipwreck on the deep,
And poor old Jonah was of the few.

Whose lives were saved, of all the crew.
For God used the whale as a life preserver
Old Jonah was good and sure deserved it,
Now such a thing as this, did not agree with the whale's digestion.

So back to the land he came and left him
And on he went as he was before.
Without arms, or legs, or soul.
But his oil, I happened to hear one day,

Is used to light poor Jonah on his way
And now you'll understand I hope
The answer to this puzzle is.
The whale that swallowed Jonah.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins'.

Alexander Wood, an employee of the Lake Erie Coal Co., was instantly killed by falling from a coal hoist into a barge at Erieau.

"I don't think I can go, Jessie, for I just feel wretched"

"OH, I'm so sorry, for I did so want you to be there."

"I hate to disappoint you, dear, but you know how miserable I have been lately."

"Yes, but I thought you were better."

"So I am some days, and then I just seem to be as bad as ever again. I get so weak that I do not feel able to stir."

"What is the trouble ?"

"The doctor says I am anaemic. He says the blood is thin and watery, and I do not get the good of the food I eat. Goodness knows I do not eat much, either, for I have no appetite."

"Why not try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food ?"

"Would that help me, do you think ?"

"I do not see why it should not. You remember how pale and weak I used to be. Well, it was nothing else than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food that cured me. And I am not looking as though I needed any medicine now, am I ?"

"If I could only be strong and healthy like you are, Jessie, I would give anything."

"You never will be unless you try, and I do not think you would be disappointed with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It is not only my case, but there are so many other girls we know who have been benefitted by it."

"Will you get me a box at the drug store, Jessie, and I will start right in to-day ? If this will only give me an appetite and make the blood rich and red, so that I can get some strength and color, I will be a happy girl."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is so gentle in action, and yet so potent as a restorative, that it is a great favorite with women of all ages. It seems to be admirably suited to the needs of their delicate nervous systems, and on this account it has come to be universally used as a means of restoring vigor and energy to a rundown, nervous system. 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.75, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. On every box of the genuine you will find the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author.

Development Council Meets

At a meeting in Belleville on Monday evening of the Mines Section of the Hastings County Development Council it was decided to ask the Dominion Government to grant a bonus of one dollar per ton, and the Provincial Government fifty cents per ton on all iron ore mined in Hastings County. Messrs. Geo. H. Gillespie and Fraser Aylesworh of Madoc were among those present.

Mr. Gillespie did not particularly favour a bonus. He said that owing to over production of acid the iron pyrites industry is dead for the present. There is according to Mr. Gillespie a body of 150,000 tons of cinder worth $100,000 or $500,000 were wasted in Hastings County. If something can be done to utilize this, that is what the Government should be asked to do.

Mr. Kirkgard said, "We should do something as a community to tet the speculative world know our mineral wealth. Most of the false moves in Hastings in the past were due to lack of capital." Mr. Kirkgard gave an outline of a plan he proposed for bringing Hastings to the attention of investors. Our resources warrant serious consideration from all men in the county. Nothing can be done without money A centrl organization is required of all the reeves of all the municipalities in Hastings. A committee of five should be appointed, these men to be paid salaries and expenses. A full meeting of all the reeves should be held—call it a development syndicate, to be incorporated for $250,000 to develop the resources of Hastings—mines, waterpowers, etc. He proposed that every farmer could hold one share for $1 for every hundred acres for five years. The farmer need not look for direct returns but for indirect results in increased values tor his property. Then the governments at Ottawa and Toronto could be asked to give dollar for dollar raised for this work. A man of broad business experience should be engaged at a good salary to hire experts for surveying adjacent counties, Peterborough, Haliburton, Lennox and Addington, Renfrew, Leeds and Lanark might form similar syndicates. An excursion could be arranged to show the mining development.

"Hastings will in time be dotted with mines," declared Mr. Kirkgard.

Mr. James complained that our men of wealth and intelligence do not believe in their own cohntry.

Mr. Nugent said that farmers would support such a scheme. Many of them had invested thousands of dollars in mine stocks elsewhere.

Mr. Gillespie thought Mr. Kirkgard's idea meant an educative effort, which would take time. The idea is good, but in the meantime, assistance might be asked.

Mr. Evans said "We want $15 electric power.

Mr. Gillespie—Don't kill the present operators for the sake of industries you will never get. You'll smash the whole industry if you don't go slowly.

Mr. Kirkgard—Get prospectors to work.

Mr. Ashton thought the government if satisfied through its experts that capital would be rewarded if invested, would grant aid.—Ontario.

April Fool

I don't like my sister Jane,
Nor my baby bruvver.
I don't like the hired man.
I don't like my muvver.
But I love the alphabet
That they teach in schcol
Best of all things in the world—
(April Fool!!!)

Don't like playin' anyhow—
Time just throwed away.
Rather study 'rithmetic
Any time of day;
Rather stay indoors an' sit
On a wooden stool
Learnin' things from stupid books—
(April Fool!!!!)

Announcement to the Public

Mr. F. J. Hill wishes to announce that on Monday, April 14th, he will be in a position to do all kinds of Automobile Repair Work one door east of R. O'Riordan's grocery. Mr. Hill has secured the services of an expert mechanic with a wide experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. A call solicited.

F. J. HILL.

Madoc's New Store

Having opened up a new store we are prepared to take your

Eggs
Live Poultry
Hides
Furs
Junk
Scrap Iron

and give you the highest price.

Sam Lapan

H. Johnson's Old Stand near the Grist Mill.

Phone No. 103.

McCormick Machinery

Use McCormick Farm Implements if you would be assured of satisfaction.

If in need of a new

Seeder
Cultivator
Disc
Harrow
Roller
Gas Engine
Cream Separator

give me a call.

When in town see my stock of Buggies.

Chas. G. Reid

FARMERS!

Buy your seed grain, grass seed, roots and corn from us and get Government Tested Seed and save money.

Our Feeds for cattle, hogs, etc., are our own grinding. Whole barley, oats, corn and wheat always on hand and of good quality.

See our spring stock of Wall Paper, Paints, Raw Oil, Boiled Oil, Turpentine, etc.

Sap Buckets, Dairy Palls, Milk Pails, barrel Salt and rock Salt.

Get your spring cracking done while we have sleighing.

Highest trade prices paid for butter, eggs, hides, etc.

Our store is clean, neat and well lighted. We invite your criticism and comparisons with any store in the township.

Your valued trade is respectively solicited and will be well looked after.

If we please you, tell others, if not tell us.

Strebe & Thrasher

Eldorado

Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Adams' New Livery

MADOC

Good Outfits.

Prices Reasonable.

Give us a call.

J. H. Adams
Phone 43 Proprietor.

New Advertisements.

Teacher Wanted

Qualified Teacher wanted for S. S. No 5, Tudor & Lake. Duties to commence after Easter holidays. Apply, stating salary, to

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.
Sec.-Treas., S. S. No. 5, Tudor & Lake.
12-4 Glanmire P. O., Ont

Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Axel Perala, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, miner, deceased, who died on or about the 20th day of October, 1918, are required to file the same with the undersigned Solicitor for Guardian Trust Company, Administrators of the estate of the said deceased, on or before the 17th day of April, 1919. And after said date the Administrators will proceed to distribute the estate among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have received notice.

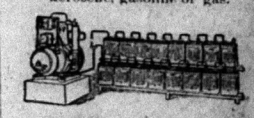
Dated this 21st day of March, 1919.

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.
13-3 Solicitor for Administrators

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Economical in operation. Runs on kerosene, gasoline or gas.



C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

Oxo Acetylene Welding

We weld cast iron, steel, malleable, wrought brass, bronze, aluminum castings. Bring your farm machinery, automobile and mining machinery castings to us. Don't throw any broken castings away ; you will be surprised what we can do. Phone 28.

Steel Trough & Machine Co, ltd
Tweed, Ont. 5-18

Mr. C. W. Casement, who recently returned from overseas, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Casement.

The duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" — $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No. 16 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, April 17, 1919 — Postage Prepaid

For Easter, 1919

A Suit at $19.75
Blue or black serge, all wool every thread, braid trimming and fancy lining, smart and neat.

A Suit at $24.75
Black or navy, heavy serge, brocaded lining, with many buttons and belt—the altogether best suit you can buy for the money.

A Suit at $42.50
Our best black botany serge, perfect in cut, strictly tailor-made and lined with silk.

A Suit at $43.50
Sand or dark green botany serge, plain tailored with touch of embroidery and silk lining—a truly lovely suit.

Consider the Easter 1919 Blouse--It is Important

Heavy Crepe de chene Blouses in white, salmon, maize or flesh for $4.50 and $5.00

Silk Blouses in Candy stripes and all white from $1.95 to $5.00

Crepe de chene Blouses in yellow, white, black, cream, dainty affairs at $3.87

Natural Shantung Blouses a real bargain at $2.50

The New Easter Glove in white, black and all the good light shades, grey and tan from $1.00 to $1.75

Easter Hair Ribbons for the pretty little girls, gay stripes at 25c a yd.

Sweaters and Pullovers just arrived—the sweetest things you can imagine—so soft and becoming. You should see these whether you intend to buy one or not.

Lovely Tailored Hats for sunshiny days, all new this season, no made overs—fresh as spring itself.

We are selling more and more **Progress Brand Clothing** for men—and the wise mothers are fixing up their active boys at our store.

Wishing you a glad and happy Easter day.

CROSS & Co OF MADOC.

Town Council

The regular meeting of the Council was held on April 9th. Present—Reeve Jos. Burns and Couns. Burnside, Fair, Armstrong, McKinnon.

Donald McKinnon subscribed to the declaration of office.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Communication received re sealing of service boxes of electric light system.

Moved and seconded that this be left in the hands of electric light committee to deal with.—C'd.

Communications received from Imperial Oil Co., John Grooves, Hall Bros., P. A. Wickware and Judge Wills.

It was moved, seconded and adopted that these communication be received and filed.

Petition received from liverymen asking that a bylaw be passed to protect them in their business.

Moved and seconded that the petition be laid on the table.—C'd.

Moved and seconded that Fire Chief receive a salary of $25.

It was moved and seconded that the following accounts be paid:

Electric Light Accounts—

Municipal World, supplies	$ 26 01
Hydro Elec. Com., Feb., power	343 75
" " " attendance	23 72
" " " Mar. "	4 17
Can. Westinghouse Co., lamps	64 18

Town Accounts.—

D. Galen, 6 sittings, Div. Court	$12 00
C. St. Charles " "	12 00
G. H. Gillespie & Co., coal	6 66
R. McGhee, O.T.A.	42 00
R. O'Riordan, work	14 10
John Burkitt "	10 25
N. Johnston "	1 13
G. Huffman "	3 50
Jos. Gunyou "	75
R. R. Casement, Rex vs. Reeves	5 20
M. O'Riordan, 3 mos'. salary	21 25

A by-law to regulate and license places of amusement, etc., was introduced and received its first reading.

Moved and secoaded that Council go into committee of the whole on by-laws.—C'd.

Moved and seconded that by-law receive its second reading.—C'd.

Moved and seconded that Council adjourn to call of Reeve.—C'd.

Our New Serial

"The Gods of Mars," our new serial story, commences next week. This story is written by Edgar Rice Burroughs, who is also the author of 'Tarzan of the Apes," a story we published some time ago. In his most recent and fascinating work, "The Gods of Mars," the author lifts his readers to that interesting planet with an earth born hero who is mysteriously translated there. Wonderful air battles and wonderful air machines are described and wonderful adventures are related. Here indeed is a marvelous story and yet it might all have happened in Mars. Do not fail to read this interesting story.

To the Madoc Ladies

Our Whitewear Range
is now ready for inspection. It is distinctive in materials and designs and has the advantage of comfort, durability and price.

Combinations
in nainsook, mercerized mull, French hand embroidered on linen—these last are exquisite articles.

Bloomers
in white nainsook and colored chambray.

Underskirts
lace and embroidery or just plain, all made to suit every woman's suit.

Nighties
Many different designs and delightfully dainty materials.

Underwaists
White nainsook, lace and embroidery.

☞ As a special item of attraction we have Combinations, Bloomers and Vests in flesh and white Habutai Silk. All these articles are dainty and durable and should be a valuable addition to an attractive woman's wardrobe.

B. O'HARA

A Rainy Day

The future, like the weather, is uncertain. Even the weather man makes mistakes.

BUT—do not make the mistake of being unprepared. Put something by for a rainy day and let that something earn interest for you at

THE DOMINION BANK 561

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

Public Meeting

A joint meeting of the Agricultural Society and Athletic Association will be held in the

Masonic Hall

Monday, April 21st, 1919

at 8 o'clock, Madoc time,

for the purpose of discussing the advisability of purchasing grounds in the Village Corporation. A number of good sites are offered. Every merchant, farmer, professional man or sport, who has the good and welfare of Madoc district at heart, should be present. Let us as a people keep up with the times, and procure a permanent grounds and buildings.

Will you not come? Now is the time as we can procure buildings at a reasonable price.

Angus Nicolson, President — **Will J. Hill**, Secretary

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

—Go to Bargman's for Bargains this month.

—**For Sale**—A good House and Lot for quick sale, half mile from Madoc Village. Richard Campbell. 15tf

Obituary

ROBERT FINLEY HOUSTON

Tweed lost one of its most prominent citizens when Mr. Robert Finley Houston passed away during the early hours on Saturday morning at the home of his son, Mr. John F. Houston.

Deceased was in his seventy-second year. He was born in Tweed and practically his whole life was spent in Tweed and Madoc.

The best buildings in Tweed were built by him and he had a big share in building up Madoc. His latest big contract was the New Tweed High School which is accounted one of the finest school buildings in the province.

Mr. Houston took an active and intelligent interest in the public and social life of the community. His counsel was often sought in the public interest. His fellow citizens honored him by electing him Reeve of the village. He was an honored member of the Methodist Church and during the special services of a few weeks ago he dedicated himself to the service of his Master.

He is survived by three sons, John and Fred, of town, Dr. George, of Binbrook, Ont., and one daughter, Mrs. B. A. Holgate, of Edmonton, Alta. A brother, George Houston, of Saginaw City, Mich., also survives him.

—See Bargman's Grand Opening Sale advt. on page 5.

In Memoriam

Died, unexpectedly and after a very short illness, in this village, Mrs. Dafoe, the wife of Dr. Dafoe, on April 11th.

The deceased was the mother of a large and gifted family, some of whom have already given evidence of future accomplishments which time will see realized.

The journey of her life was a path marked with devotion to her husband and sacrifices for her children. Truth was the inspiration of her life and by kindness she exemplified its great worth.

The book of life was opened and a new name was written therein by the hand of love. To-day the eternal springtime with everlasting glories are hers.

To her the struggle and burdenbearing of earth are ended, and we confidently trust that like one who awakened to see life's endless morning break and knows herself at home with all the vast throng of loved ones, missed from earth, safe about her.

Among us she ranked always as a woman of refinement, sympathy, a kind neighbor, devoted mother and a true friend. To the desolate husband and the mourning children, we extend our deepest sympathies in this, the hour of their great bereavement.

To mourn her loss there remain her aged father and one sister, Mrs. T. A. Newton, of Woodstock, her husband, Dr. Dafoe, of this place, and six daughters, Mrs. Korhat, Mrs. Henry, and Mrs. Mendizabal, of Toronto, Helen, who is taking a post graduate course at Columbia University, New York, Blanche, attending Toronto Normal, Essa, of Victoria College, and two sons, Dr. A. R. Dafoe, of Callender, and William of Toronto Medical College.

The Victors Vanquished

No matter how brave a soldier, or how clever a strategist a man may be, some day, sooner or later all will meet their superiors. This is a law of nature which was strikingly exemplified in the armouries Monday evening. It has been stated on reliable authority that the Canadian forces in France never lost a foot of ground that they did not recapture. Despite these achievements on the field of battle an indoor baseball team composed of ex-soldiers went down to inglorious defeat in an impromptu match at the hands of the local High School team. The soldiers advance no explanations but point to their record of the past and perhaps in the not far distant future will launch a counter attack and endeavour to recapture the lost ground.

—See Bargman's advt. on page 5.

"You Bet!"

There's a world of satisfaction in knowing that you've bought wisely and well.

Electrical appliances are no different from other merchandise when it comes to comparison of values. There's the good, the bad and the indifferent.

It all depends in knowing where to buy.

Buy at the Electric Shop

Our knowledge of the "know-where" and "know-how" to buy electrical goods is your best protection. Our guarantee goes along with the manufacturer's guarantee of quality!

If it's something electrical —we have it—or can get it straight-away!

John Burkitt
Electrician
Kincaid's Store, Madoc
Phone 61.

WE SELL

Red Cedar Shingles
Red Cedar Bevelled Siding
Doors, Frames, Sash, Mouldings
Dressed and Rough Lumber
Lime, Cement, Plaster, Plaster Paris
Blacksmith Coal, Cannel Coal
Steam Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Banking Service

YOUR banking requirements may be entrusted to this Bank with every confidence that careful and efficient service will be rendered. Our facilities are entirely at your disposal.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE 1A

Madoc Branch — A. Y. Snider, Manager

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

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Will visit Madoc Court days

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Money to Loan.
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Veterinary Surgeon
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J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms-30 days.
Special attention Veterinary Dentistry.
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Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
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Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

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ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
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Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
A large amount of private funds to loan on farm mortgage at lowest rates.
Offices—Belleville and Madoc
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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throa and Fitting of Eye Glasses
Coroner for Hastings County
Phone 32.

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GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Late a resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital.
Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.
Eldorado, - Phone 50 R5.

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
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Whytock Bros.
BUTCHERS
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions
M ONTARIO

WANTED
CREAM
We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.
TORONTO CREAMERY CO., Ltd.
13 Church st. Toronto

W. C. SILLS
Agent for J. M. Greene Music Co., Peterboro
Office in Madoc West of Domhion Bank
Open Friday and Saturday.
The New Scale Williams Pianos and other Musical Instruments for Sale.

Watch Repairing
Done on Shortest Notice.
All repairs entrusted to my care will receive my careful attention My repair department is up stairs across the hall from Dr. Fraser's office.
T. TUCKER

PARISIAN SAGE
PUTS HAIR ON YOUR HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE
What's the use of being bald? What sense is there in deliberately allowing your hair to turn gray!
Do you want to look old before your time? Give up the thought; old age will come only too soon.
Look after your hair. PARISIAN SAGE will kill the dandruff germs, and is the only preparation, so far as we know, that is guaranteed to do so.
Man or woman, no matter how old you are, PARISIAN SAGE will make you look young.
Come in and get a large bottle to-day, it only costs 50 cents, and your money back if it does not cure dandruff, stop falling hair, or itching of the scalp. It will make your hair luxuriant, bright and beautiful, and it is the most refreshing, pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made.
Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

If you want a Monument for your Plot Remember we are still in the business and you would do well to write to us or call at
397 Princess St., Kingston.
We will use you right.
The McCallum Granite Co., Ltd.

HASLIP DANCING ACADEMY
open in the Haslip Block every Tuesday and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Tuesday evening Mr. Ramsey will give lessons in dancing. Saturday evening there will be an "At Home." Admission 50c, a couple, additional lady 20c.

A Home for the Summer
It will not cost you much more to be really comfortable for the summer vacation than to "rough it" in a tent.
A small Want Ad. in our classified columns will bring you replies from people who have desirable places to rent.

—Fresh supply of paper for wrapping butter; print size, 15 sheets, 5c; roll size, 15 sheets, 10c., at Review Office.

SAVE—FUEL FOOD TIME MONEY—BY WIRE

What pays your advertising

We all advertise.

A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements

Some proclaim this as though it were a virtue—yet spend much effort and invest much money in advertising their business through mediums other than the printed word.

They handle goods fit for a king—yet hesitate to introduce them to Brown or Robinson.

This is inconsistency.

The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business; just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

When you employ the Printed word as your solicitor in the Court of Public Opinion, you build good will for your product or service—a good will that results in profit

If unrepresented at this Court, your interests are as unprotected as though, when involved in a law suit you failed to "enter an appearance" and the case goes against you—by default.

So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

PEACE RIVER LANDS.

Future Development In the "New Northwest."

At a time when two of the greatest needs of the world are raw material and an increased grain supply, there is something peculiarly satisfactory in the news that the great bridge which will carry the railway across the Peace River, in Northern Alberta, is completed. Millions of acres of hard wheat country are thus made available for immediate colonization. The task of constructing the bridge and the railway connecting this far-northern point with Edmonton, and so with the rest of Canada, has not been an easy one. Many difficulties have had to be overcome, but they have all been overcome, and now the only Peace River crossing is spanned by a bridge opening the way for the Canadian railways to push on into the vast fertile stretches north of that river.

That the Peace River lands have a great future cannot bedoubted. The territory, which extends approximately from latitude 54 to 59 degrees north, and from longitude 112 to 125 degrees east, is peculiarly well adapted for settlement. It is a country with a climate in every way excellent, and remarkably moderate, considering the latitude. The winters are at times tempered by the Chinook winds from the Pacific; the seeding time is much the same as it is farther south, and practically the entire district of some 3,500,000 acres is suitable for raising grains, grasses, and vegetables. It is, moreover, in places, thickly wooded with valuable timber, whilst both metallic and non-metallic mineral deposits are known to exist in great quantities. In addition to all this there is every evidence of a high grade coal supply, whilst springs of natural gas and tar rising to the surface indicate the presence of a considerable supply of these valuable commodities in the river valley.

All these resources are only awaiting development, and that the work will be carried on with the utmost energy is practically assured by the action of the federal authorities, who have indicated that all vacant agricultural lands in the Peace River district, within fifteen miles of existing or projected railways, must be held for soldier settlement. Liberal loans are to be provided, and every help and encouragement is to be afforded by the authorities to the returning soldiers settling there.

The new colonists will find an outlet for their energies in many directions, for, according to the agricultural experts, the Peace River section must not only devote itself to the growing of hard wheat on a large scale, but, in order to secure the best possible returns from the land, the settlers must resort to mixed farming. Thus the territory promises to become, not only a great grain district, but also a great cattle district. Altogether the outlook is encouraging, and represents a welcome development, not only from a Canadian but from a world point of view. During the long period of the war, each year, as it passed, was more remarkable than its predecessor for the whole-heartedness with which the people of the allied nations threw themselves into the work of achieving the great task which had been laid upon them. To this end each nation contributed what it could best contribute, each its special products and ability, and to the utmost it was able. There is no reason why there should be any break in this great effort. The war is won, but the stupendous task of reconstruction lies before the nations, and every nation must once again bear its share. Canada, with her vast natural resources and almost limitless lands, has a special duty to herself and to humanity, and those who know Canada, and are mindful of what she has done in the past, have no doubt that she will rise to the occasion, once again, and do her duty and more than her duty in the days of peace, as she did in the days of war.—Christian Science Monitor.

Defective Children.

Some startling statements were made by Mr. George A. Putnam, superintendent of Women's Institutes, at the Western Ontario Dairymen's Convention, relative to the physical condition of children in rural schools in Ontario. As a result of an investigation covering 20,000 children, in various parts of the province, Mr Putnam said 85 per cent. were in need of attention by the dentist, 10 per cent. suffered from defective hearing, 10 per cent. from defective eyesight and 33 per cent. from adenoids or enlarged tonsils.

"The condition of children in rural schools is lower than that of children in city schools," Mr. Putnam said. This statement, however, is hardly borne out by a report recently made by Medical Officer Hastings relative to conditions in Toronto. Fifty per cent. of the children attending Toronto schools are, Dr. Hastings said, suffering from physical defects other than those affecting the teeth. But in both cases a condition exists that calls for prompt attention.

Hun Had Found Picture.

Nearly four years ago Mrs. Lanchetti, of Toronto, sent a postcard group photograph of herself, her husband and two daughters to her son, Pte. Frank Lanchetti, with the 75th Battalion in England, then on his way to France. He was wounded on August 4 last year after much hard fighting and is now slowly recovering from wounds in the back. His father has gone to see him. The other day Mrs. Lanchetti received from B. Lunan, a Toronto boy with the Canadian troops, the picture she had sent to her son. On the back he wrote that he had got the picture from a "Fritz" and had forwarded it to the family address on the back. It apparently had been lost on the battlefield by Pte. Lanchetti, picked up by the Germans and recovered by Pte. Lunan.

Part of the organization of the Chinese court in the days of the empire was a staff of five astrologers.

WARRED ON PRISONERS

FRENCHMAN TELLS ABOUT GERMAN CRUELTY.

Another Story of the Terrible Atrocities That Were Practiced In the Camps of the Hun—French Soldiers Who Tried to Escape Lynched or Trampled on by Cruel Teuton Populace.

GERMAN appeals for food are looked upon with sinister distrust by men who have survived the horrors of the German prison camps. Hoping to counteract an incipient belief in German need, and to stem any possible rising tide of sympathy among his countrymen, Charles Tardieu, in Figaro, gives a first-hand account of the German spirit as he found it during his experience as a prisoner. He declares:

"It is difficult to imagine tortures that one has not endured. Men who for months have hurled their anguish against the triple barbed wire defences around the Boche's camp; men who day after day have rubbed elbows with Kultur, these are the men who realize the real meaning of the word humiliation, who have learned patience. When these men, given back to their mother country, read in French papers the sinister appeal of stomachs in distress from Austrian men of letters, the attempts of Prussian houses to renew friendly relations with our firms, the wily efforts of the hypocritical government of Ebert and Scheidemann to deceive French opinion as to the actual condition of German resources, finally, when they read that in certain parts of France there is a tendency toward generosity and credulity, they are overcome with sadness."

According to this writer the German spirit is composed wholly of hypocrisy, brutality, servility and insane conceit. He comments upon the ease with which he finds it possible to detest the Boches, and asserts that if the grievances of prisoners returning from Germany could be compiled the result would be an extraordinary psychological document.

"The attitude of German officers," he says, "is marked by the tranquil cynicism of a people sure of victory and already established in the enemy's country. 'Your attack was well planned,' a German officer said to me one day, with a supercilious air, 'but it could not have succeeded and you will never succeed'."

When he was captured M. Tardieu's wallet and card case, his cameras and everything else that seemed good booty were taken from him. The account proceeds:

"After a week of famine in a cell at the citadel of Laon, we were huddled into a fourth-class compartment, in which for three days and three nights we rolled toward the Dutch frontier. During these three days we had only one meal, consisting of a soup made of dirty water and black looking tapioca."

When the camp was finally reached the prisoners hoped to satisfy their hunger. Luxurious menus had been announced by those in command. But instead there were only more muddy soup, carrots that in France would have been fed to the pigs, a disgusting goulash and hunks of green bread in the last stages of decay.

The officers lost no opportunity to lose or steal their prisoners' baggage. The writer notes an instance:

"One day at inspection it was announced that our helmets were spoils of war and that we must give them up. Ten minutes later our helmets were smashed by our own men and the German lieutenant-colonel was having an attack of apoplexy.

"The next morning we read in the Cologne and Frankfort papers about a sale of French helmets taken at the front. The prices announced were exorbitant. The proceeds of the sale were to be devoted to the cigar fund for German soldiers in the trenches.

"We were told that as a punishment our packages would not be given to us. Only perishable articles were distributed, and these we were obliged to pool. We were not permitted to receive food, medicine, tobacco or toilet objects. During this time the kitchen served us rations of sardines, tomatoes, beans, lentils, herrings, liver, all swimming in an unspeakable sauce.

"One may imagine that the attempts to escape were many. The men who were recaptured were at once thrown into cells, and the reports on their cases were purposely so long delayed that they were forced to endure bread and water for months, like criminals. Several escaped prisoners were lynched and trampled on by the populace.

"Punishments were showered upon us on the slightest pretext. We were deprived of our daily outing because we had howled and hooted in derision at a crowd of young people who passed our camp singing 'Deutschland, Deutschland uber Alles.' For many months we were deprived of light at night, of access to the courtyard without any other excuse than the famous 'reprisals.' From the beginning to the end the German Government made war on prisoners and with prisoners."

A Chinese Altar.

There is no altar on earth which vie in marble majesty with the altar of heaven—Tien T'an—in the south of the Chinese city of Pekin, which Emperor Yung-le of the Ming dynasty reared in A. D. 1420, with its triple balustrades, stairs and platforms of pure white marble carved miraculously, its great circle covering a wide area in the midst of a vast inclosure. There the emperor knelt once a year and worshipped "the only being in the universe he could look up to"—Shang-ti—the emperor of the world above, whose court was in the sky and the count-less of whose soldiers were the stars.

MAKES PLAYS FROM BOOKS.

Edward E. Rose Another Successful Canadian.

The production of "Cappy Ricks" in New York recently added one more to the long list of novels, stories or groups of stories which have been dramatized by Edward E. Rose. Rose, although he has written also an untold number of original plays, mostly of a minor nature, is probably the readiest and most prolific dramatizer (if the word may be coined among contemporaneous playwrights. For years he was officially attached to Charles Frohman's staff in this capacity, and after a quiescent period of several seasons he is now again coming to the front in his old specialty. "Penrod," made from Booth Tarkington's stories was his; there is "Cappy Ricks," based upon Peter B. Kyne's stories; "Tish," built around Mary Roberts Rinehart's Letitia Carberry stories, has been written by Rose and May Robson, and his dramatization of Mrs. Rinehart's "The Amazing Adventure" may yet see the footlights, despite the fact that it is a war play. As for the total number of his dramatic writings, it is literally beyond computation.

It is not generally known that Edward E. Rose is a Canadian by birth, although he has become a naturalized American citizen. He was born in Stanstead, Quebec, and spent his youth in that town and upon the farms of our most primitive province. Then when he took it into his head that he would like to become connected with the theatre, he went to the United States and arrived in Boston in the early eighties, fresh from a Canadian farm. For four years he acted for a few dollars a week (never more than twelve) in the Boston Museum Stock Company. Here he wrote a pair of plays which found production in traveling repertory companies, and also had the honor of supporting Richard Mansfield, who came to the theatre as visiting star, in the first production on any stage of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Still an actor, he made his way in 1889 to New York, and while playing eight times a week in a melodrama called "My Jack," at the People's Theatre on the Bowery, New York, he acted four afternoons in the original production of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which was being played at the Madison Square Theatre. In the scant idle hours between these appearances he managed to write a series of boys' stories for a juvenile publication, and a play called "The Westerner" as well. It was this play which reached the stage under the title "Jim, the Westerner," that finally introduced him to the stage as a dramatist. For a number of years he made a comfortable income writing melodramas in the popular vein, in which John Miltern was wont to appear in the so-called palmy days. He broke into more dignified company when he dramatised a novel by Dumas and called it "Captain Paul." Since that time Rose has worked as a dramatizer of novels, and he must hold something of a record in this line. Here are the well-known books that he has put into stage form: "The Gadfly," "David Harum," "Richard Carvel," "Janice Meredith," "Eben Holden," "Alice of Old Vincennes," "A Gentleman from Indiania," "John Henry" and "The Rosary," besides a host of other best sellers that have since been forgotten. Dramatized novels ceased to be popular for a number of seasons, but evidently Mr. Rose is finding it profitable to return to his workshop once again.

Our Munition Output.

Over 65,000,000 shells, ranging in size from 13-pounders to 9.2 inches in calibre, were purchased in Canada by the Imperial Munitions Board since its inception in December, 1915. The entire outlay in Canada by the board in behalf of the Imperial Government for shells alone reached almost the billion dollar mark, the actual value of the orders placed being $937,456,326.

To this vast sum must be added the outlay on shells before the Imperial Munitions Board was organized, and that for orders placed in behalf of the United States Government, the figures for which are not available at present.

The following gives the quantities of the different size shells produced in Canada for the Imperial authorities:

18-pounder shrapnel (empty), 9,464,920.
18-pounder shrapnel (filled), 24,939,798.
18-pounder high explosive, 5,629,411.
4.5-pounder low explosive, 12,571,344.
60-pounder low explosive, 1,104,276.
8-inch pounder low explosive, 753,517.
9.2-inch pounder low explosive, 782,355.
15-pounder shrapnel, 299,258.
13-pounder shrapnel, 79,550.
Total, 65,243,648.

Before August, 1914, no Canadian manufacturer had ever made a shell or a cartridge case or a fuse, yet in the second half of 1917 Canada was producing 55 per cent. of the shrapnel shells, 42 per cent. of the 4.5 shells, 27 per cent. of the 6-inch, 15 per cent. of the 8-inch and 16 per cent. of the 9.2-inch shells used by the British Empire. The record of the Dominion from that time on was equally creditable.

In addition to the expenditure on shells, the Imperial Munitions Board have spent early $500,000,000 in Canada on other materials and equipment for the British Government, including airplanes ships, chemicals, etc.

Lighthouse-keepers.

Miss C. Dixon, of Rousseau, Ont., and Mrs. Lee Melanson, a widow, have been appointed keepers respectively of the lighthouses at Rousseau Point and Church Point, N.S., Miss Dixon, who is in her twenty-second year, succeeding her late father. The Civil Service Commission found that the salaries paid were "not large enough to attract new applicants in the present time of labor shortage."

Now a *complete truck*

HEREAFTER Ford One-Ton Trucks may be bought *complete* with bodies and cabs, ready for the road.

The chassis may still be purchased separately.

But, in most cases, the Ford Truck will be sold as a *complete* Ford job. The body as well as the chassis will be planned to give Ford service.

This radical step in the production of Trucks is being taken to insure the utmost efficiency from the Ford Truck; to give the purchaser Ford value in every part of his truck; to produce better bodies at lower prices.

Two Standard Bodies

The two types of Truck bodies most widely used are the Stake and the Express.

These types will be kept in stock, set up, painted (or in the lead) and ready for prompt delivery.

They have oak floors, sills of seasoned hickory and specially designed forgings and castings.

The construction at every point provides for rough usage such as every truck is bound to get.

Enclosed Cab

The driver gets proper protection in the *Enclosed Cab* of the Ford Truck.

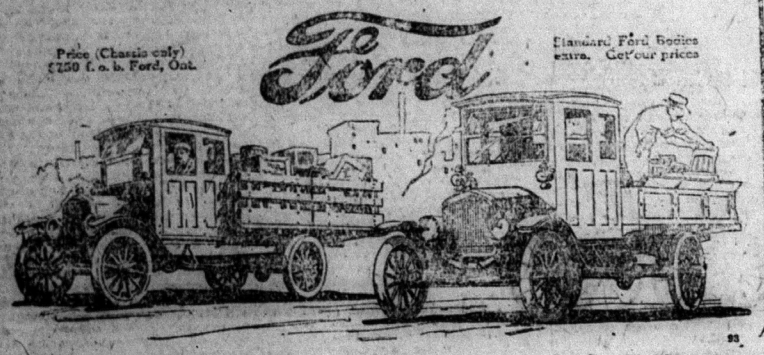
This cab can be closed up tight, or perfectly ventilated. It has sliding windows and two-way double ventilating windshield.

These complete Ford Trucks are on sale NOW.

Call and learn what it will cost to use them in your business. Look them over carefully. See how they outclass other Trucks in every detail.

Price (Chassis only) $750 f. o. b. Ford, Ont.

Standard Ford Bodies extra. Get our prices



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Frank Smith Dealer Madoc

Smashing All Records.

The knell of such musical German propaganda as "Die Wacht am Rhein" and "Deutschland Uber Alles" was sounded the other day when more than 1,500 phonograph records embracing these and similar airs were destroyed by a committee of women acting under the auspices of the National Phonograph Records Recruiting corps. The records were reduced to fragments with hammers at the corps headquarters. Aside from ridding the country of all German records that savor of propaganda, the primal purpose of the organization is the gathering up of all "slacker records" in the country for the entertainment of American boys in the front-line trenches. To this end a slacker drive for records will be launched next week.—New York Sun.

Practical Jimmy.

My little cousin went away with his mother to visit his aunt in the country. His mother went in fear and trembling at the thought of how he would misbehave. But to her surprise he was angelic during the whole visit—always did as he was told and never misbehaved. As soon as he entered his own home, however, he was his natural self again.

"Why, Jimmy," she said, "you were so good while you were away, why do you start acting badly now?"

"What's home for?" asked Jimmy.—Chicago Tribune.

Novel Contribution Box.

A Minnesota man has invented a novel contribution box for churches. If a person drops in a quarter or more there is silence; if he contributes a dime a bell rings; a nickel sounds a whistle. If an unfortunate pretends to be asleep when the box is passed, it wakens him with a watchman's rattle. It is said that a Nebraska man has perfected an invention which enables the user of a party telephone to identify any other subscriber who may be listening to his conversation. Even the milder transgressions are becoming impossible.

Kidding.

A buck was hauled up before the C. O. for missing reveille and asked why he failed to get out of the hay.

"Why, sir," says the buck, "I had been sleeping on one side of me Brown on the other. While above me and I am red-headed so I figured I was camouflaged and that the top wouldn't see me."—Plane News.

Literally.

"Did you see where a big bombing plane to show its capacity carried a piano from Paris to London?"

"Well, that was music in the air."

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

Canada's Railroads.

The West, the least settled section of the country, has the greatest railway mileage. Canada notoriously overbuilt herself in that respect in the years before the war. This world-convulsion, among other things, brought virtual bankruptcy to some of her largest railroading projects. This, in time, led to Government acquisition of some of the railroad systems, and will probably compel their direction as a state-owned enterprise hereafter. The plan, briefly, appears to be to nationalize all the railroads of the Dominion except the C.P.R., and to use the latter system as a competitive agency to maintain the efficient operation of the C.G.R. (Canadian Government Railways); while the latter in turn would be used as an agency to keep the rates below what might rule if the C.P.R. had undisputed dominance in the railway enterprise, or was faced only with competing lines with which combinations might be made for the maintenance of high freight and passenger tariffs.

It is argued that the tendency of the hour is towards the nationalizing of all railroads. Such is the condition in Germany and in the main in France, with the prospect of all her new war railroads and others being nationalized in the near future. Britain's railroads were taken over for the period of the war, and there is to be strongly resisted, especially by the Labor and Socialist elements. The United States, too, has had Government control for the past twelve months, and has just been invited by President Wilson, in his latest message to Congress, to give this problem further study, so that if Canada decides upon this step she will not be without example.—American Review of Reviews.

An Unfamiliar Fish.

The Canada Food Board is endeavoring to work up public appreciation of a little Pacific Coast fish, somewhat resembling a smelt, which is advertised as the "Eulachon"—a new fish from the Pacific. The eulachon is no new fish on the coast, but an annual visitant for centuries, its short "run" marking the Indians' busiest season, as its oil is the foundation of their lighting systems.

Water Service 24 hours a day

Pump, pump, pump—don't you ever get tired of pumping and carrying all the water you use? When it's dark, in the early morning or late at night, do you *like* going out to the pump?

The wind will do your pumping for you—and carry your water anywhere you please—give you water under pressure at taps in the house, barn, stables, yard.

Use a Toronto Windmill—modern windmills for modern farmers. Big, strong, quiet, economical. An occasional oiling keeps a Toronto running perfectly.

Link it up with a Toronto Pump and a Toronto Water System. Then you'll have *perfect* water service—trouble-free, satisfying, labor-saving.

We can also supply Toronto Pumps and Toronto Water Systems with gasoline engines or electric motors.

Water is essential on the farm. A good water service saves labor and earns money. Get information on this vital subject now. Write for our free books.

ONTARIO WIND ENGINE & PUMP CO., Limited
Atlantic Ave., Toronto
Montreal Winnipeg Regina Calgary

TORONTO

T. W. CHRISTIE
Madoc, Ont.

One Drawback.

The rain is good for thirsty ground,
For seeds that seek the air,
For roots the frost has tightly bound,
For meadows dry and bare;
It paints the flowers in reds and blues
Or any shade you wish;
But, oh, it's bad for leaky shoes
That swish, swish, swish!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Sequel.

"My husband sees pink elephants when he drinks."

"Mine has a worse delusion than that. He sees green dogs. It's very expensive too."

"How's that?"

"Why, he goes and buys licenses for 'em."—Buffalo Commercial.

That's the Limit.

I don't mind the whiz of the passing 'machine,
And I cheerfully scramble and dodge,
But it galls me to feel
That the man at the wheel
Calls his remodeled henhouse "garodge."
—Detroit Free Press.

Qualified Enthusiasm.

"Don't you think he is too cute for anything?" asked the proud young mother, referring to her baby.

"Oh, I don't know," replied her seventeen-year-old brother. "He's cute enough, I guess, but I never did think much of people who hadn't any teeth."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wuff!

"I don't like my wife," said Bill Dadder.
"Her talk makes me madder and madder.
I'm a freckled bookkeeper,
But to make me feel cheaper
She calls me her old spotted adder."
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Cause For Rejoicing.

"Your wife used to like to sing, and she played the piano a lot. Now we don't hear her at all. How's that?"

"She hasn't the time. We have two little children."

"Well, well! After all, children are a blessing!"—Dallas News.

Her Predicament.

Poor mother hangs around the aisle
With deep distress to voice.
The hats are always out of style
Or she can make a choice.
—Kansas City Journal.

Failed!

Mr. Chumsonbeck—I see a novel departure has been made in New South Wales by starting plowing at night.

Mrs. Chumsonbeck—Just think! There is a new excuse for you to try and get over for staying out late at night!—Yonkers Statesman.

Personal Exception.

On patience we put special stress.
All workers should countenance with it
"To something others should possess,
While we ourselves disgrace with it."
—Washington Star.

She Knew a Way.

He (after the proposal)—My salary is $1,500 a year. Now, dearest, what is the least you think you can live on a year?

She—Well, how much credit can you get?—Sacramento Bee.

WATER-PROOF WEAR-PROOF

FLOORS, woodwork and furniture treated with Campbell's Varnish Stain have a surface permanent in color, water-proof, wear-proof. The stain is designed deep into every crevice of the wood as shown in the illustration. It dries smooth and hard, and gives a beautiful, transparent finish, easily cleaned with dry mop or cloth.

CAMPBELL'S VARNISH STAIN
DISSOLVES GREASE SPOTS

Color and Varnish are so perfectly united there can never be a settlement, so you are sure to have an even, satisfying job.

There are 13 colors, Natural wood colors, light oak, dark oak, walnut, cherry, mahogany, rosewood, weathered, flat brown, flat black, green and primrose also.

Sold by the following progressive merchants

Frank Dafoe, - Madoc

Made by
CAMPBELL-METCALFE CO. 77 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.

"I Am So Short of Breath"

"IT MUST be your heart, Grand Dad."

"Yes, I suppose it is. I am getting old, you know."

"Oh, you are not so old. You have got run down after the cold you had and will be all right when you get your blood built up again."

"Well, I hope so, dear."

"You remember how weak my heart was, Grand Dad, when I used to be pale and anæmic. It was no joke for me to climb those stairs then."

"You are all right now, aren't you?"

"I never felt better in my life, Grand Dad, and if you will use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for a while you will get strong and well, too. That is what cured me."

"But do you think that the Nerve Food is any good for old men like me?"

"I am sure it is. I often read letters in the newspapers from old people telling about what a great benefit it has been to them by enriching the blood and increasing their vitality."

As an example of what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food does for people of advanced years, here is a letter from Mr. James Richards, 73 Dundas St., Belleville, Ont., who is 89 years of age. He writes:

"I was suffering from a weakness of the heart, shortness of breath and frequent dizzy spells which used to force me to go and lie down for a while. I secured Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and received such splendid results that I continued its use until I am now feeling fine and am not troubled with these symptoms any more."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for $2.75, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. On every box of the genuine you will find the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author.

Spring is here and we are in a position to supply our customers with the following

Spring Necessities

Boots, Shoes and Slippers in all the latest models and styles to fit every member of the family from the youngest to the oldest.

We sell Automobiles, Pianos, Organs, Victrolas, Cream Separators, Horses and Carriages. Let us know your needs in the above lines and we can satisfy you.

Name the Car or Piano you would like ; we can get it for you.

Don't fail to see the new Briscoe special ; it's a beauty. Second-hand cars always on hand.

A. KINCAID

"Intolerance"

Armouries, Madoc, May 2nd

Be sure to keep Friday, May 2nd, for "Intolerance" or Love's Struggle Throughout the Ages, a new art form that illumines every fundamental of the drama and music.

This colossal spectacle has achieved a triumph of art that has changed the outlook of humanity. It is the condensation of a thousand centuries of evolution—a red-blooded romance, tense with the spirit of adventure. It simply annihilates time and space—125000 people fill its scenes while 7000 horses and 1500 chariots add to the excitement while Babylon, the Mighty; Jerusalem, the Holy City; Paris, the Mediaeval Siren and America of the Great Today are the features of its background. Men of valour—Houris of the Orient—heart-throbs and smiles—titanic struggles on towering embattlements—ancient luxury in its wildest excesses are parts of the 4 great stories rushing to a thrilling climax that keep alive the hope of redemption in the shuddering heart of man. Writing avails but little in describing it—it simply beggars description.

"Intolerance" should be seen by everybody for it teaches the greatest lesson of all—Life. It is pre-eminent because it tracks Intolerance to its lair and dares to tell the truth. Nothing will be spared to make this the greatest dramatical and musical feast ever featured in Madoc.

Spring Arrivals

Call and inspect our Spring Boots in all the newest styles, in brown, black, grey, high and low heels prices moderate.

SPECIAL

Ladies' high cut brown 8 in. top worth $6 for $4.95.

G. C. MOON

Barred Rock Eggs

A. H. Watson's Barred Rocks are bred from the finest strain that all America has produced, from a strain that has carried off the prizes in the keenest competition in the world. Not only are they elegant in style and shape, but they stand high as layers, and are unsurpassed as table fowls.

In order to popularize this strain in the community I have decided to furnish my customers with Eggs from these choice matings at $1.00 per setting of 13 eggs.

Madoc Public Library

The Public Library appears to be entering upon an era of expansion. At a meeting of the Board on Friday evening last it was decided to vacate the premises now occupied, and to move, about May 10th, to the two commodious rooms in the O'Flynn Block, over the Post Office. When the transfer is made a reading room will be added to the Library. Both will be open on Saturday afternoons from 3 to 5 o'clock, and every evening, except Sunday, from 7.30 to 9.30. A friend of the Library has kindly donated the sum of $50, which will be used in furnishing the reading room, and the I.O.D.E. has made a similar contribution for the same purpose. A committee is now at work securing estimates on furniture and other equipment. Mr. O'Flynn intends to have the rooms freshly decorated, and the Board believes that when the new quarters are opened they will be a credit to the community.

Bannockburn

Owing to the heavy rain we are having very poor roads.

Mr. Jack Lloyd, of Northbrook, spent a few days with his parents.

Pte. Findlay Harris has returned from overseas.

Mr. Frank Chambers spent the week end with friends in Belleville.

Miss Eva Smith, of Gilmour, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. B. Simmons.

Miss Bess Wilson left for Tweed, where she is staying with Mrs. Houston.

Mrs. W. H. Roberts of Toronto, spent a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lloyd, Sr.

Miss Laura McLeod, of Toronto, is spending a few days with her father, who is leaving for the west soon.

Miss Laura Stapley, of Peterboro, is visiting Mrs. Ja., Harris.

Miss Adeline Parks returned home after a brief visit with her parents in Havelock.

Finlay Shaw and Kenneth Bateman, were sunday evening guests here.

Alex Gordon and Jim Shaw are frequent visitors here.

It seems to me the Eldorado boys like Bannockburn, ask them if they do.

Calamity To Scrap Trenton Plant

Prominent mining men of Hastings County object to the proposed scrapping of the large and modern acid plants at Trenton, the property of the Imperial Munitions Board, and will draw the attention of the Government to the necessity of retaining this plant in the interest of the development of Canadian resources. The Trenton plant could be operated to advantage, experts say, in the production of fertilizer and acids and thousands of tons of waste material from the iron mines of this district could be utilized to advantage and this industry made profitable by reason of both iron and sulphur values being realized upon. The Belleville Board of Trade and the Hastings Development Council have taken up vigorously the question of retention and operation of the Trenton plant and it would be a calamity if this splendid industrial possibility was sacrificed.—Intelligencer.

April Rod and Gun

The splendid big game field known as the Hudson Bay Region is fully described in Rod and Gun for April, which is now on sale. Bonnycastle Dale, the well known sportsman, tells in his own graphic style of the Trapping Serson of 1918 at Rice Lake. Mr. Charles S. Landis the editor of the Guns and Ammunition Department of the magazine and the best informed fire arms man in America, has his life story told by J. R. Mattern. "A Morning At Constance Bay" will be read with interest by all young Canadians. It is the story of a splendid outing held by the Ottawa Boy Scouts. In addition to numerous other articles and stories of merit the usual Departments are included in this splendid number. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, publishers.

The Canadian national debt in 1914 totalled $46 a head. It is now over $370. Increased trade only, says the C. T. C., can help us to carry the new burden.

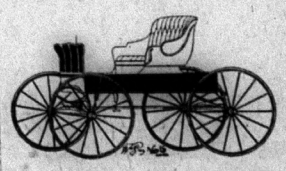
PAINT PAINT

Your Barns, Machinery, Fences and Gates with

Martin Senour Schoolhouse Red Paint

Special Price Only $2.50 per gal. or 70c. qt. while supply lasts.

Also all other Paints on hand will be sold at the Old Prices before new stock arrives.



Now is the time to get that

NEW BUGGY

A few yet on hand will be sold at last year's prices. If you want to save money come and see what I have to offer.

I also have some Bargains in second hand Binders, Mowers, Drills and Buggies.

T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT SINGER SEWING MACHINES AND GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Potatoes Going as Far as Chicago

The condition of the potato market at Toronto continues to show surprising reversals of form. Three weeks ago it was expected that prices would be now on the downward track, but instead of that they have moved up another notch in response to renewed buying on American account. This week shipments are going from Toronto as far West as Chicago, whereas up to the present they had only been going to the border towns for disposal.

The extreme demand for potatoes in the American cities seeme to be due to several facts. In the first place, roads in Wisconsin have been so bad that it has been hard to secure loadings of cars eve when they are available. In the second place, large orders have been placed with American evaporators for dried potatoes to feed Germany. While these orders are largely placed in the American markets, Ontario farmers are benefitting in an indirect way from them.

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food at G. A. Rollins.

The C. T. C. slogan for Canadian men and women is: "Buy Made-in-Canada goods.

—Artistic Easter Cards at 2 for 5c. or 25c. per dozen. Review Stationery Store.

Robertson & Cochran

Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

Phone 31 Madoc, Ont

CREAM WANTED

PROGRESSIVE PRINCIPLES PRODUCE PROSPERITY

Our Business has doubled twice in 2 years, and now we are the largest makers of Whey Butter in Ontario.

Ship your cream to us and get CANS FREE, EXPRESS PAID

Satisfaction Guaranteed and Highest Price Paid Twice Per Month.

Write Us.—Our trucks may pass your door.

It Pays to Sell to Us.

The Trenton Dairy Co., Limited

TRENTON, ONT.

Harness and Horse Goods

Have a full line of Single and Double Sets of Harness in stock.

Harness made to order a Specialty.

Auto Lap Robes and Auto Body Polish on hand.

Would recommend International Grofast Calf Meal for young Calves.

Chas. Mawson

Road Conditions Deplorable

Day after day from all parts of the County come reports of the deplorable condition of our roads. For years Hastings County prided herself on the excellence of her roads and it is inconceivable that in 1919 after a period of unequalled prosperity the original home of good roads should have to admit that our highways are in many instances in an almost impassable condition.

We will not attempt to lay the blame for this condition, whether it is due to the enormous traffic of automobiles or to ineffective methods of building and repair. That question we will leave to the experts. We do contend however that if Hastings is to retain her position in the province better roads must be built. We have inexhaustable supplies of the best road building material in the world and no county is in a position to build better or cheaper highways than this county.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent on the construction of permanent bridges and it has now become necessary to build permanent roads in order to approach these bridges. "A chain is no stronger than its weakest link." A road is no better than its deepest mud-hole. One impassable place on a highway connecting two towns makes the whole road impassable as a means of travel between those communities.

There is a solution to the problem. What the solution is must be found and it is the duty of every citizen of the County to assist in this solution and give their co-operation in the re-establishment of Hastings County Good Roads.

—Eavetroughing and Job Work at G. A. Rollins.

Madoc Clubbing List

Review $1.50 and Globe $4, both	$5.00
" $1.50, Mail & Empire $4 "	5.00
" $1.50, Toronto Star $3 "	4.25

Specials

Boys' Tweed Suits

in belted styles and bloomer pants for ages 10 to 16 yrs, extra good values at old time prices

$8, $9, $10

Boys' Caps

3 dozen boys' Caps, odd lines from last season, reg. price 50c and 75c, on sale

25c

Easter Neckwear

Just arrived, a big shipment of Easter Neckwear, all the newest shades and shapes.

75c and $1

Bengard Clothes

Your Spring Suit

might just as well be stylish. Why not make your selection from the sort that satisfy?

Bengard Clothes

are fashioned upon exclusive lines that meet with ready favour from men who dress in good taste.

The Spring models have the "swing" that only expert designing makes possible.

For men of all ages and at prices that will please you.

SHOWN BY

GEO. WEST

Easter Cards

and

Booklets

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

HOME NEWS
GOSSIP CHAT

Miss Lillian Ringland, of Lindsay, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. W. N. Gilroy, of Coe Hill, was a caller at the Review Office last week

Miss Minnie O'Hara spent the week-end at Hazzard's with her friend, Miss Jennie Harris.

Miss Luella Harrison, of Ansley Hall, Toronto, is the guest of her mother this week.

Mrs. S. B. Motton is spending a couple of weeks with her husband, Capt. Motton, of London.

—For Sale—Eggs for hatching from high class bred-to-lay strain of white Wyandottes, 15 eggs for $1.25. J. Edward Robinson, R. R. No. 1, Eldorado.

Renfrew county is to begin the construction of good permanent highways as soon as the mud dries.

—NOTICE—Pasture for Cattle. Apply to James Carson, Crookston. 15-3p

Mr. L. B. Faulkner has returned to his home at Foxboro after visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ashley, at Madoc.

—Two Horses for sale. Apply to George Walsh, R.R.No.3, Madoc. 16 2p

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lafferty, from East Hartford, Conn., are the guests of their aunts, Mrs. W. T. Harris and Mrs. F. O'Hara.

Mrs. T. P. Bennett, of Ravena, Nebraska, Mrs. Jas. Narrie, of Toronto, and Mr. F. Sager, of Tweed, are the guests of their sister, Mrs. T. Christie.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

To the Public

Having recently engaged a returned soldier as tinsmith and plumber, we are in a position to take all and any contracts in these lines, either for shop or outside work. He has had wide experience and we can assure satisfaction in all cases. Your orders solicited and same will have our best attention. Frank Dafoe, Hardware, Madoc. 14-3

To Our Advertisers

The attention of our advertisers is called to the fact that in order to insure change of advertising, copy must be in this office not later than Tuesday noon, the earlier the better. We are anxious to get these changes earlier that we may get to press late Wednesday afternoon and be in time for Thursday's mails.

Mr. Fraser Aylsworth went to Toronto last Monday to attend a meeting of the Council of the Ontario Land Surveyors' Association at the Parliament Buildings.

—Good home for woman and daughter, woman to do housework and daughter to assist in caring for two children. Good wages. References required. Write Box 178, Belleville, Ont.

Lieut. Newel Broad and Corp. John Nayler are supposed to be with the 2nd Battalion on board the Olympic, which is due at Halifax on Friday. Lieut. Broad was one of the original members of the 2nd Battalion and has been overseas since 1914. Corp. Nayler went overseas with the 59th Battalion in the early part of 1916.

The Ladies' Guild of St. John's Church will hold their annual Supper and Sale of Home Cooking Saturday, April 26, in the rooms vacated by the I.O.D.E.

DIED

DAFOE—At Madoc, on April 11th, 1919, Essa Christina Van Deusen, wife of Dr. W. A. Dafoe.

BORN

WELLMAN—At Latta on Monday, April 14th, 1919, to Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Wellman, a son.

Mrs. Wm. Galloway spent a couple of weeks with Ivanhoe friends.

Mr. Joseph Belcher returned to Madoc on Saturday from overseas.

—B. B. stands for Bargman's Bargains.

Mrs Broad, of town, has been visiting her niece, Mrs. W. Wickett, at Foxboro.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Every citizen should attend the meeting in the Masonic Hall, Monday, April 21st.

In another column will be seen notice of a public meeting for purpose of procuring Fair and Athletic Grounds.

—The Madoc Women's Institute are holding a Box Social on Tuesday, April 29th, in the Masonic Hall.

A gang of men are engaged in road work on Durham street east and already a great improvement has been made

Mr. R. H. Halbert, of Uxbridge, President of the United Farmers of Ontario, is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. E. Morrison.

Mr Roy Scott, of the 58th Battalion, spent a few days last week with his aunts, Mrs. A. Duggan, of Ivanhoe, and Mrs. F. C. Sherwin, of Hillier.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Your attention is specially directed to our display of special Easter Jewelry. Many attractive designs in pearl, pearl and amethyst, and pearl and peridot Necklets await your choice, priced from $3.50 to $20.

Beautiful but simple, befitting the Easter season, is a gold cross pendant. We have them set with pearls or plain gold and plain gold engraved from $1.75.

Your inspection is cordially invited.

Geo. F. Maybee

Phonographs Records

Madoc will play Baseball

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Madoc Athletic Association held in the Guild Rooms on Thursday evening, Officers were elected for the coming year. The association is in a sound financial position having a balance on hand of over seventy dollars. It was unanimously decided to organize a baseball club for the coming serson. The meeting was in favour of the formation of a league comprising the neighbouring towns and two delegates were appointed to attend any meeting which might be called for that purpose. It was the opinion of the meeting that in the event of any of the neighbouring towns desiring to play lacrosse that Madoc could also supply a lacrosse team.

Mr. W. J. Hill addressed the meeting with the object of procuring joint grounds for the Athletic and Agricultural Associations. It was decided to call a public meeting for this purpose the date to be named by the Agricultural Society.

The following are officers of Athletic Association for the coming year:
Hon. Pres.—T. H. Thompson, M.P.
President—G. West.
Vice President—T. Burnside.
Sec. Treasurer—R. A. A. McConnell.
Manager of Ball Team—W. Carswell.
Delegates to League—Messrs. C. Moon and W. Fritz.

Mill Ends

The word has a good sound to most women for they can so often pick up enough for a blouse or frock for one of the children. There are about 300 yards of these, all ginghams and galateas, in pretty checks and stripes, fresh from the mill—and the saying will be 15 cents to 20 cents on every yard. Lengths run from 1¼ to 6 yards. Cross & Co., Madoc.

Ontario Temperance Act

At the adjourned trial held in the Town Hall Monday evening under Magistrates Gillen and Casement, with F. E. O'Flynn acting for the Crown and W. C. Mikel Counsel for George Johnson. Mr. Johnson was fined $200 and costs on the charge of having liquor in a place other than his private dwelling, and $50 and costs for being under the influence of liquor in a public place. The third charge was dismissed.

On Tuesday morning Constables McGhee and St. Charles stopped a car on the road between Madoc and Ivanhoe which, on examination, proved to have a quantity of liquor on board in the custody of Messrs. Jack Moon and Charles Kivi. For this contravention of the O.T.A. Mr. Moon was fined $200 and costs and for a second offence of being intoxicated a further fine of $10 and costs. Mr. Charles Kivi was fined $200 and costs for having liquor in other than in the dwelling house in which he resides.

Mr. Ed. Bryant, of Belleville, who served in France with the 4th C.M.R. Battalion and the 3rd M. G. C., is the guest of his uncle, Mr. T. Haslip.

—Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, Ain't got a setting hen." $1 each will be paid at the Review Office for setting hens that will stay on the job.

The gentler sex of Madoc have been so excited over the defeat of a soldier ball team that they themselves have organized and threaten to repeat the punishment.

From old Babylon, that so-called "cradle of civilization," which D. W. Griffith has reproduced so vividly in his new spectacle, "Intolerance," came all religions, literature, science, and civilization, says Sayce and Jastrow and other eminent Assyriologists. The story of the flood, the fall of man, the destruction of the rebellious angels and the prophesy of the coming of Christ, were all told in Babylon, before the Hebrew Bible was written.

—**Sale Postponed** The Auction Sale of Mr. Allan Arthurs, advertised for Wednesday, has been postponed until Tuesday, April 22nd.

The Event of the Season!

Tweed Choral Society are giving a Cantata "The Holy City" in the Methodist Church, Tweed,

Monday Eve'g, April 28

The Chorus will be given by over 30 voices, with the solo parts taken by the best Soloists in Toronto.

See the Programmes. Tickets will be on sale during Easter week at Connor's Hardware Store, Madoc.

CREAM

We Want YOURS

We are the largest manufacturers of Creamery Butter in Eastern Ontario.

We Pay Express—We Furnish Cans.
Profitable Prices Promptly Paid—Write Us.

BELLEVILLE CREAMERY, LIMITED

118 Front Street - - Belleville, Ont.

CHEESE FACTORIES

We are this year buying Whey Cream.

If your factory is within 20 miles of Belleville our truck could call for your cream. If too far for our truck to go we will pay express from your nearest shipping station. We furnish cans.

References:—Any Banker; any Cream Shipper.

Write us.

Belleville Creamery, Limited

118 Front Street - - Belleville, Ont.

Grand Spring Opening Sale

NOW IN FULL SWING

New and up-to-date stock of Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts, Dresses, Blouses of Paris and New York styles, also Ladies' up-to-date Boots and all other ladies' wear. Just arrived finest quality in men's and ladies' Wrist and ordinary Watches, Chains, Rings, Bracelets, etc., in the Jewelry line. Don't forget our specially priced ladies' and gents' Waterproof Coats. Also large stock of men's wearing Apparel, Suits, Overcoats, Overalls, work and fine Shirts, Hats, Caps, Boots, etc, all at astonishingly low prices. Call and be convinced.

JONAS BARGMAN

The House of Better Values **Madoc and Belleville**

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc. and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR.

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

ASSAYING

Many minerals are known to exist in Hastings County and surrounding district including Gold, Silver, Molybdenum, Iron, etc. More often than not Gold and Silver exist in paying quantities and yet are invisible to the eye.

The only way to ascertain the value of any piece of rock believed to contain Gold or Silver is to have an assay made. This will cost you the trifling sum of one dollar for each test made. Ship your samples by mail or express to

A. H. WOODMAN

Chemist and Assayer

Box 787 COBALT, ONTARIO

Munitions or Milking Machines

—Buy an Empire and Be Sure.

FROM war machines to peace machines! The end of the war has diverted the manufacturers of munitions to the making of other things. Many doubtless, will produce milking machines—for they are needed. They will produce experimente—not the real, workable tried and tested Milking Machines.

Don't buy any of these new ventures.

Buy the Empire Milking Machine, which long ago passed the experimental stage. The Empire has been used for years with entire satistaction, not only by dairymen but by 18 Experimental Farms and Agricultural Colleges throughout Canada. The Empire is successful, safe, and will save you time and money from the first day you use it.

Come and see us about it, or write for us to go to see you.

W. K. BLAIR

Agent, Madoc, Hastings County.

EMPIRE

MILKING MACHINES

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.

of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617.128.80

Assets -	$15,345.365
Surplus -	$ 9.056.106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

C B DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" — "CITY OF ERIE" — "CITY OF BUFFALO"

BETWEEN

BUFFALO — Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th — CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo -	9:00 P. M.	Eastern Standard Time	Leave Cleveland -	9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland -	7:00 A. M.		Arrive Buffalo -	7:30 A. M.

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Detroit and other points. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent or telephone Express Agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. New Touring Automobile Rate—$7.20 Round Trip, with 2 days return limit, for cars not exceeding 127 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 32-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company
Cleveland, Ohio

The Great Ship
"SEEANDBEE"
—the largest and most costly passenger Steamer on Inland waters of the world. Sleeping capacity, 1500 passengers.

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

Head Office - Temple Building, Toronto

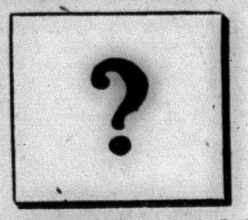
No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1. Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2. Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3. Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
4. Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.
5. Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.
6. This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7. Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
8. Freeinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premiums, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

The Secret of Lonesome Cove



By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

you were the murderer."

Sedgwick smiled bravely. "That is all past."

"And you'll think of me at least kindly?"

"I'll think of you with every beat of my heart," he said passionately.

Across her face passed the look of fairy wistfulness that was all her own. "No," she said, "it would be better—for both of us—that you should forget, for the time."

He leaned over her:

"What shall assuage the unforgotten pain
And teach the unforgetful to forget?"

he quoted very low.

"And yet," she persisted, "it would be easier, now that I am going away."

"Going away! For long?"

She nodded with compressed lips. Sedgwick turned very white.

"Oh, don't look like that!" she faltered. "I can't bear it! Can't you see that after what has happened I must go? I must have time to forget. There is so much to forget! Surely you can be patient—and trust."

He drew her gaze to his own, held it for the space of a heart beat and was gone.

* * * * * * *

Summer had waned from the coast and with it had passed the keenness of local interest in the strangest victim of Lonesome Cove. Other subjects of absorbing interest supervened during the long winter, among them the rumor that Hedgerow house was to be sold before summer.

"And young Blair's body along with it, I expect," remarked Elder Dennett malevolently. "Seems to me, if I was a millionaire like Alexander Blair, I wouldn't sell my own flesh and blood, dead or alive."

Of Alexander Blair himself nothing had been seen in the neighborhood since mid-July nor of his daughter-in-law. Hedgerow house was in charge of Gansett Jim as caretaker. Professor Kent had left about the same time as the Blairs, but Francis Sedgwick had stuck to the Nook. Though his work prospered, the worker had paled.

Wind borne on the blast of a mid-March gale, Chester Kent dropped down at the door of the Nook one wild afternoon without warning. As always, he was impeccably clad, though his stout boots showed the usage of recent hard wear. Throwing open the door, he called his friend's name.

Instantly the artist came leaping down the stairs and had him by the shoulders.

"I've got a caller up above," he said after the usual greetings and questionings were over.

"Yes? Have you gone in for local society?"

"Not exactly local. It's Alexander Blair."

"Hel-lo!" said Kent in surprise. "What brings him?"

"Why, he came down to Hedgerow house to look after certain books and papers and ran over here to make his amende honorable in form. Chet, I hate being apologized to."

"Of course. Every one does. Nevertheless, it's good exercise for Mr. A. Blair, Esquire."

"He's the grim jawed, hard hitted Blair of old. Just the same, he made his apology as handsomely as need be. I'll bring him down here."

The fabric magnate descended from the studio and greeted Kent briefly, then turned to his host. "You will excuse me if I ask Mr. Kent to step outside. I have some business with him."

"Stay here," said the artist. "I'll go back to my studio." Which he did.

"I need your assistance. Some one has been tampering with my son's grave," said Blair.

"You mean the grave at Hedgerow house?"

"Yes. Gansett Jim reports that there are signs of recent digging. It looks as if ghouls had been at work there with the idea of getting the body and holding it for ransom. They would have had a fine surprise if they had got the coffin out!"

"Because they'd have found no body in it, you mean?"

"Certainly. But suppose they discovered that there were no remains, both leg and a quadruped stood beg? Do you see the potentialities of blackmail?"

"Do you know of whom I am reminded, Grant, in America?" asked Kent.

"No."

"She owns the house just next to Annalaka churchyard, where your son was buried as John Doe. She is a very worthy old lady. But she suffers severely from catalepsy. In fact, it keeps her awake most of the night. So some interested persons have subscribed money and sent her south to a sanatorium. I'd like to get you interested in her case."

"You wish me to subscribe?"

"Oh, more than that. I think it would be a good idea if you were to assume the entire expense of the proceedings."

"You mean substitute the subscription?"

"Exactly."

For a few seconds the millionaire studied Kent's candid face. "Very well," he agreed. "How much?"

"Sheriff Schlager can tell you. He is keeping the accounts. You see, it was necessary to get her out of the way. Her windows overlook the churchyard."

"So you took occasion to indicate before."

"Repetition of a really relevant point is excusable. She left two weeks ago, very much mystified but pathetically thankful, poor old girl!

"When she was safely out of the way and no longer overlooking Annalaka churchyard by night from her window Schlager, Adam Bain and I paid a visit to the place. What lay, nameless, in Annalaka churchyard now rests in its own place at Hedgerow house. I wish that you might have heard the little prayer made by that simple country lawyer over your son's grave."

Alexander Blair's clinched hands went to his temples in a singular gesture and dropped again. "What interest did Schlager and Bain have in the matter?" he added in a low tone.

"Why, Schlager had done some dirty work for you and wanted to even accounts with his own conscience. As for Bain, we needed a third man we could trust. I asked him and got him. It was no small risk for him. If you felt that his risk is worth some reward you might"—

"Yes, yes!" interrupted the other eagerly. "Do you think a thousand—or perhaps more"—

Kent smiled. "By thinking hard I could think a thousand," he said, "but not more in this case. It wouldn't be safe. Bain might not survive the shock. Thank you very much, Mr. Blair."

CHAPTER XXI.

Reward.

"AND now," said Blair, "I am still in the dark as to your interest in the matter."

"Mine? Why, for one thing, I dislike to leave any affair unfinished. Besides, there was a promise made to Mrs. Blair. Is she back from Europe?" asked Kent.

"She is at Hedgerow house." Blair communed with himself for a time then said abruptly, "By the way, do you think your friend, Mr. Sedgwick would come over to a pickup dinner before we leave?"

Kent's face lighted up. "Ask him," said he heartily, "and see."

"I will as soon as I get home. Good day." Blair hesitated. "Kent," he blurted, "I realize now why you won't take my money. I can always buy brains, but I can't buy the bigger better thing. It isn't in the market. Thank you!" He caught the scientist's hand in a swift hard grip and strode off down the road.

Chester Kent went back into the house with a glow at his heart. He shouted upstairs to Sedgwick: "Go on with your work, Frank. I want to loaf and invite my soul for an hour. Where's your reading matter?"

Three minutes later Kent was stretched luxuriously on the divan, with the window shade pulled down and the big electric chandelier glowing, immersed in the joyous nonsense of "Rhyme and Reason." The wind alternately shook profane protests at the window because it couldn't get in, and then fell silent, waiting for an answer. In one of these lulls Kent heard footsteps outside.

He dropped his book. The footsteps approached the window. Tiptoeing to the door he threw it open. Chester Kent and Marjorie Blair stood face to face.

"I—I—I beg your pardon!" gibbered Kent.

Feminine wise she built up her self possession on the ruins of his. "I wonder," she said, with a smile, "whether I'm the worse frightened one of us."

"You see," he said lamely, "it was so sudden, your—your coming that way I didn't expect you."

"And for that reason you intend to bar me from the house? It's quite disgustingly wet out here."

With a muttered apology, Kent stepped aside, and she entered. Then would not have known the slim girl who had left the Annalaka churchyard with Alexander Blair two months before. Her cheeks were flushed, her eyes bright, her whole attitude one of vivid life.

"Really," she approved, "you're progressing. I begin to feel repaid for my visit already."

This time Kent looked her in the eye. "You're not very demanding in

"Finished!" he said.

the matter of returns for your trouble," he remarked. "You haven't asked me about Sedgwick."

"Is he well?" she inquired formally, but with quickened breath.

"He is more than that. He is cured—and a man—a man," he added meaningly, "for any woman to be proud of."

There was a step on the floor above. Marjorie Blair's hand went to her heart.

"I didn't know he was here," she panted affrightedly. "I came just to—look at the place."

Chester Kent raised his voice. "Frank," he called, "come down here; quick!"

Not twice in his life had Sedgwick heard that tone in his friend's voice. He took the stairs at a leap and on the landing stopped dead.

"Marjorie!" he whispered.

She shrank back a little from the light in his eyes.

"What do you do here?" he said very low.

Still she did not speak, but stood, tremulous, her face half panic, half passion.

Unobtrusively Kent slid along the wall, like a shadow, and vanished into the night.

"Where have you been?" Sedgwick asked the woman of his love.

"Everywhere. Nowhere. What does it matter?" she faltered. "I've come back."

He went forward and took her hands in his; cold little hands that clung as they touched.

"Why did you never write me?" he asked gently.

"Why did you never write me?" he asked gently.

"I don't know. I couldn't. Don't ask me to explain. It was just that I—I felt I must come back to you as I had come to you first, unexpected and without a word. Can you understand?"

"No," he said.

"No; I suppose not. A man couldn't."

"Good God!" he burst out. "Do you realize what it is to live in such uncertainty and longing as I've lived in since you left, to wait and hope and lose hope and hope and wait again for a word that never comes—to eat your heart out with waiting?"

A slow wonderful smile trembled on her lips. "My dear," she said, "I have waited for you all my life."

Suddenly her arms were around him. Her cheek was pressed to his own. The breath of her whisper was at his ear.

"Oh, forgive me! I will make it up to you, my dear, my dearest!"

Out in the wind and the rain Chester Kent drew in the deep breath of satisfied and rounded achievement. He had beheld against the wide window shade two shadows, which, standing motionless for a moment a few feet apart, had drawn slowly together as by some irresistible magnetism, and suddenly merged into one. The unintentional eavesdropper nodded in grave gratulation to the house and then turned away.

"Finished!" he said. "C'est conclu. Finis. Telos. Das End. And any or all other words of whatever language meaning a sound conclusion!"

THE END.

A New York man wants to know if all men are liars. Well, some have not been caught yet.

There is such a thing as an ideal husband—in the minds of women who have never married.

"A New York man has been appointed receiver of a railroad." Why didn't it look itself lamed?

The hand that rocked the cradle may not be doing it any more, but it is still determined to rule the world.

Some people are so constituted that they worry today about what they are going to worry about tomorrow.

Sardines, according to the federal customs court, are nothing. And they may be. They don't taste any better, anyhow.

TIRED, NERVOUS HOUSEWIFE TOOK VINOL

Now She is Strong and Well

Berkeley, Cal.—"I was nervous, irritable, no appetite, could not sleep, and was always tired, so my housework was a great effort. After many other medicines had failed Vinol built me up and made me strong. I have a good appetite and sleep well. Every nervous, weak, ailing woman should try it."—Mrs. N. Edmunds, 2107 Dwight Way, Berkeley, Cal.

We ask every nervous, weak, run-down, ailing woman in this town to try this cod liver and iron tonic on our guarantee to return their money if it fails to help them.

J. WILL VINCE

Monarch's Hobby Is Botany.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria is said to have one redeeming virtue. He is considered the best botanist in eastern Europe. At his summer residence just under Musalla, the highest peak of the Rhodope range, he has, or used to have, a wonderful rock-garden where not only Alpine and sub-Alpine plants are grown, but even representative specimens from England, as well as many rare native Bulgarian mountain plants. These last have peculiar scientific interest, for, while some of them are mere varieties of Carpathian or Alpine types, others correspond closely to those of the Caucasus and Asiatic highlands—thus dating from a period before the two continents were divided by the Dardanelles—while a few others, like the lovely Bulgarian gentian, are indigenous flowers not found elsewhere. But summer succeeds so quickly to the time of melting snows that the full glory of spring flowers on the Rhodope range is seldom seen except by the shepherds of the mountain pastures.

Candy's Value Recognized.

Fifty years ago the candy of the country was almost invariably hard and coarse, and much of it unwholesome. Now the making of it has become a fine art, and the wizard of concoction and flavoring has a fortune at his command. Pure candy in moderate quantities is no longer regarded as a menace to the healthy stomach. It has been sent to American and British soldiers, while we have a recent, unconfirmed tradition that the lure of the gumdrop will enlist an Eskimo to almost any service. As candy takes its place among the articles that go to make up high living, we may assume that its consumption, even per capita, is steadily on the increase.—Boston Transcript.

Airplane Cameras.

The airplane camera is fixed either to the side of the machine or below it. It must be and is of signal reliability. Plates add weight to the cargo of an airplane, and there must be no wastage through inefficiency in the camera. Aerial photographers are the detectives of the air. A mark appearing at a spot where no mark was visible in a previous photograph of the same place may indicate some important change in the enemy's organization, and extreme care is taken to insure that the mark is not the result of a fortuitous finger print. Thumb marks are the deadly sin in the royal air force photographic service.

More Diversified Farming.

In the census report of 6,361,502 farms in the United States in 1910, no one's mental picture of a typical farm is verified by general facts. Only one crop, Indian corn, was produced on more than three-fourths of the farms, the precise percentage being 75.7. Only two crops were produced on one-half of the farms or more, and these were hay, with 55.5 per cent and potatoes, with 50 per cent. Apples, with 46.9 per cent, nearly reached this class. On more than one-fourth of the farms only three other crops were produced—oats, 34.2 per cent; peaches, 29 per cent; and cotton, 26.9 per cent.

(To be continued)

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One reason why "Fruit-a-tives" is so extraordinarily successful in giving relief to those suffering from *Constipation, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Chronic Headaches, Neuralgia, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism, Pain in the Back, Eczema* and other Skin Affections, is, because it is the only medicine in the world made from fruit juices.

It is composed of the medicinal principles found in apples, oranges, figs and prunes, together with the nerve tonics and antiseptics of proven repute.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

GERMANY AND JAPAN.

ount Kato Recalls Some of His Experiences.

iscount Kato, the veteran Japa- diplomatist, who was Foreign ister when war broke out, has le some interesting disclosures of man treachery and duplicity at an rmal political dinner, attended by y influential Japanese statesmen. eferring to the triple interference he end of the China-Japan war, ch he had no doubt was of Ger- origination, Viscount Kato said that time he was Ambassador in don, and saw the cartoon of the llow Peril," which the Kaiser had wn to destroy Japan's honor in eyes of the world. Had it not n for Germany's arrogant inter- nce, he said, the Russo-Japanese would never have happened. A short time before the tripl erference was announced," con- ued the Japanese statesman, "the rman Ambassador in London ask- me for an interview, so I called see him. He made some lame empt to justify Germany's heinous nduct. He said Germany was in- fering in the interest of Japan, if she stood aloof Russia and ance would make more exorbitant mands, and he asked me to convey at message to my Government at me.

"I was young, being only 38, so at I could not repress my indigna- on at his contemptuous proposition, d said I would do nothing of the nd, reminding him that if the Ger- an Government had any communi- tion to make to Japan on the mat- r it should be made through the panese Minister at Berlin or the erman Minister at Tokio.

"Then he had the impudence to y: 'You are a young man yet, and ght to read the history of Euro- an diplomacy.' I retorted that whe- er I read the book or not was my rn affair, that it did not require old e to see that Germany's conduct n that case was an uncalled-for and nwarrantable interference, and that could not convey to my Government message which was made in such n irregular manner.

"Later, when the Kaiser paid a sit to the Court of St. James' a reat banquet was given in the oyal palace, to which all representa- ives of foreign nations were invited. There were cordial greetings all round; but the Kaiser, while cour- eous to the others, gave me the cold houlder and left the chamber with- ut taking any notice of me.

"It is quite fresh in our memory," said Viscount Kato, "that upon his departure from Yokohama, after the ommencement of hostilities between ... German Ambassador in Tokio, refus- ed to shake hands with Secretary Yoshido, who had gone to the pier to give him a send-off, and had the rudeness to say to him, 'Germany will never forgive you, Japan.'

"All this well typifies the pro- verbial German baseness and treach- ery, and we can congratulate our- selves, not only for Japan, but for the whole world, that fate has recoiled upon Germany's own head the curses and intrigues which she had so hein- ously thrown broadcast upon the rest of the world."

Solid Oil for Fuel.

Oil can be made permanently solid with comparative ease, says the Mexi- an Review. There are numerous processes — some patented, others supposed to be secret — for accom- plishing this result; and the reason they are not employed is that as a rule it is more convenient to have oil in its liquid state. Especially is this so to-day, when oil is many times more valuable than it was seven or eight years ago, when most of these processes were talked of.

By the heating of the oil and the admixture of a substance well known and very common, as well as cheap, the oil was quickly converted into a substance which when cold took on a solid form. In order that this form should be permanent it was neces- sary to add, during the latter part of the mixing, a small quantity of another well known and cheap ar- ticle, known as "binder." If this was properly done, the oil, on cooling, as- sumed the form of a permanent solid; it could be cut into bricks, blocks or slices, and when burned in a furnace did not melt, but retained its solid form until consumed.

All varieties of crude oil, and most products, could be so treated. Lamp oil that had undergone this process, and had been solidified, could be cut up afterwards into small slices that were exceedingly handy for lighting fires, boiling a kettle, and other oper- ations for which only a limited amount of flame and heat was re- quired. The large block of solid crude oil could be used with advan- tage as locomotive or other furnace fuel; and a test made on a British express train was entirely satisfac- tory, the journey being accomplished on this fuel to schedule time with the greatest ease.

That Tin Hat.

A wounded negro soldier had suc- ceeded in bringing his tin hat with him to the base hospital. Among other wounds, he had a nasty one across his scalp. The bullet that made it passed through his helmet, which he was examining with much inter- est. "What's de use, anyway?" he asked a bit proudly, "of a cullud man wearin' a steel hat like dat? Yere's where de bullet went in, an' yere's where it came out after it bounced off my head."

Finding Honey.

Quantities of honey are found in the African forests by the natives in hollow trees. The honey is generally at the summit of the tree, and the men knock down the tree, and smoke the bees out of their lodging with burning grass. The honey is then quickly collected and taken to camp.

Instep-heeled Shoes.

A standard low-heeled boot now is worn by women in the English ship- yards, introduced by the manage- ments because of the many accidents ... resulted from the clumsy, high-heeled shoes that were first worn by the workers.

Cynthia White —Pest

By VINCENT G. PERRY

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With a quick jerk Horace Sangster pulled his line from the water, and then cried out with disgust. The fish, if there had been one, had got away. Three hours without a catch—it was enough to annoy a man with normal nerves, and Horace was far from that. He drew in his line angrily and at- tempted to wind it up, but something had gone wrong with his reel. That was the last straw. He sat down on a rock and swore.

The sound of the word startled him. He had not sworn for years. His nerves were certainly making a wreck of him. The solitude of the place was aggravating him, too. They had told him the simple camp life, with lots of fishing, would make a new man of him. Such bosh! Why, there was hardly a thing about it that did not make him feel worse.

This was the second day, and he was going to make it his last. To be- gin with, he had had trouble pitching his tent. The storm in the night had kept him up keeping out the rain. Ev- ery crack of the bushes or sound of the birds in the trees caused him to start uneasily. It was nearly as nerve- racking as an afternoon session with the fourth-year class. The thought of the fourth-year girls irritated him the more. They had been the cause of his breakdown, he felt confident. For months he had looked with dread on the hour each afternoon that he was forced to teach them mathematics. They were just silly, thoughtless girls, and would not have been so hard to put up with had it not been for their ringleader, Cynthia White.

Without exaggeration Cynthia was the worst girl he had ever had under his tuition. Her main object in life seemed to be to torment the professor of mathematics. Something always turned up for her to argue about or laugh over. There was always some- thing for her to ridicule, and she nev- er missed an opportunity to make him [illegible] so large and he was so small.

As he sat there thinking it over, Hor- ace made up his mind he had been foolish. It would have been easy to have arranged for her dismissal from the college. Why hadn't he done it? There was something he liked about Cynthia, in spite of everything. The spirit of fun behind those twinkling black eyes of hers appealed to him, and the warmth of her laugh made him long for something—something that was not in his life.

Suddenly the laugh sounded close be- side him. He nearly toppled into the water from the shock it gave him. He turned quickly to confront Cynthia, a little way off, her eyes bulging over with merriment. After rubbing his eyes to make sure he was seeing aright, Horace smiled forth a greet- ing. Even the pest of his life was wel- come in that solitude.

"Oh, Mr. Sangster, you look so fun- ny there," she laughed. "If the girls could only see you in your bare feet!"

"Heavens!" Horace tried to hide his feet behind a log. He had forgot- ten that he had taken off his shoes and socks to wade a creek.

"Don't be alarmed," she smiled en- couragingly, "I am going to take off my shoes, too. One can't fish well with shoes on. How do you like my cos- tume?"

She was clad in khaki from head to foot, and her hair was hanging in curls over her shoulders. He had never re- alized how beautiful she was before.

"Jove! You look peachy," he mur- mured, admiringly, not realizing that he had used the word "peachy" for the first time since he had got his degree.

...nt encouraged Cynthia to take a seat beside him. Not that she needed encouragement, for she would have sat there sooner or later. It did not take Horace long to forget that he was a college professor and she was a mere student. Soon they were chatting gayly.

Her home was near by and she had spent every summer fishing in that stream for years. She led him to a place where he was "sure to catch something, no matter how poor an an- gler he was." When his luck remain- ed poor and he still made vain attempts to land a trout, Cynthia did not fail to laugh at him and assure him that he was as funny as he could be.

Somehow it did not bother him to be laughed at out there. The air seem- ed to have got into his blood and given him a sense of humor that responded to her witty ridicule. He was not long in catching onto the right way to draw in the line, and before the afternoon was over he was catching as many trout as Cynthia. When they parted he had gained her promise to search him out the next day.

Camping agreed with him after that. Fishing was the most wonderful sport in the world when one had a compan- ion like Cynthia, he decided after two weeks of glorious days. Nerves? Why, he had forgotten he had such things!

They would have still stayed out of his mind had it not been that a rainy day broke in on them. It made it necessary to stay in his tent and try and spend the day reading, wondering all the while what Cynthia was doing. Nothing, as of him, most likely. The thought came to him quickly and left him staggering. Perhaps she was. Perhaps she had spent all those days with him just to have something to tell the fourth-year girls when she went back to college. He would have to resign.

It would be just like Cynthia to do it—but would it? This new Cynthia was not a bit like the old Cynthia who had made his life miserable. But as the rain kept up his mind became more unsettled, and before the night was over he had made up his mind that Cynthia had been making a fool of him.

The next day he still thought it. When Cynthia appeared he hardly spoke. She saw at once her presence was not welcome. With a toss of her head she started up the bank and ford- ed the stream some way up. After fishing alone for some time Horace realized that he had been a cad. Cyn- thia was too fine a girl to be insulted like that. He would find her and make amends. He started in the direction she had taken and attempted to ford the stream where he imagined she had crossed. The spot he chose appeared quite shallow from the bank, but as he reached the center, he stepped into a deep hole and sank out of sight.

Cynthia looked up just in time and with a cry jumped into the water and made for the spot. When he came up for the first time she was there to clutch him and a couple of strokes took them to safety. His body remained limp in her grasp, and as she dragged him over to the bank and placed him on the grass, the pallor of his cheeks alarmed her. He lay quite still. She placed her ears to his breast and then cried out with fright, "He's dead!" Madly she tried to shake him back to life, and then she seemed to lose her senses.

"Come back, Horace!" she cried. "Oh, Horace, don't die. There is so much I want to ask forgiveness for. I was just beginning to know you and like you, Horace—like you so much, Hor- ace. Please open your eyes. I have been such a wretch to tease you. Oh, dearest Horace, open your eyes!"

And Horace did. He could not sham any longer after being called "dearest Horace."

Cynthia's hysteria vanished when she discovered he was alive. She was very angry at first when he confessed he had not been hurt at all and was conscious all the time, but her sense of humor came to the rescue and she joined in his laugh.

"Please call me dearest Horace again," he said as he reached out for [illegible] til he had told her how much he loved her and how miserable he would be without her.

"Dear old pest," he said just before the kiss that sealed their engagement.

JULIA WARD HOWE'S SALON

As Hostess It Was Said of Her With Truth That She Delighted in Contrasts.

"When I think of it I believe that I had a salon once upon a time. I did not call it so, nor even think of it as such; yet within it were gathered people who represented many and va- rious aspects of life. They were gen- uine people, not lay figures distin- guished by names and clothes. The earnest humanitarian interests of my husband brought to our home a num- ber of persons interested in reform, education and progress. It was my part to mix in with this graver ele- ment as much of social grace and geniality as I was able to gather about me. I was never afraid to bring together persons who rarely met else- where than at my house, confronting Theodore Parker with some arch- priest of the old orthodoxy, or Wil- liam Lloyd Garrison with a decade, perhaps, of Beacon street dames. A friend said, on one of these occasions: 'Our hostess delights in contrasts.' I confess that I did; but I think that my greatest pleasure was to the les- sons of human compatibility which I learned in this wise. I started, indeed with the conviction that thought and character are the foremost values in society, and was not afraid or asham- ed to offer these to my guests, with- without the stamp of fashion and po- sition.—Julia Ward Howe.

Not Slaves to Precedent.

Were one to analyze the careers of 200 or 300 of our leading men of finance and industry it would probably develop that not half of them contin- ued in the line of business in which they started, but struck boldly out in the direction where they saw the big- gest opportunities and where their inclination lay.

One of the earliest and most notable instances of this was Commodore Van- derbilt, who was so old before he turned to railroading that his family and his advisers importuned him to let well enough alone and not to en- ter an entirely new field at his time of life.

This readiness of brainy giants to take up new things and to throw their whole selves into them is really one of the principal reasons why the United States has led the world in so many lines of endeavor. Wealthy Europeans, as a rule, avoid the new, avoid untried paths; they are inclined to worship precedent.

In the Cradle of the Deep.

A few men were put into the bar- racks of an older company at Great Lakes. One of these boys snored so loudly that the next day the boys planned to get even. That night when his snoring commenced one boy got on each end of the hammock and be- gan to raise and lower it. The boy, nothing as much dazed, screamed: "Oh, ma, I wish I'd taken your advice and gone into the army. I didn't know I'd get so seasick!"

Liquor Case Excites B.C.

THE prohibition commissioner for British Columbia, W. C. Findlay, technically charg- ed in the police court with stealing 74 cases of liquor from the Government, was dismissed by the court recently, the magistrate holding that not enough evidence was pre- sented to justify committal for trial.

On Dec. 11, a brief announcement appeared in the coast evening papers to the effect that W. C. Findlay, pro- hibition commissioner, had been re- tired and that the duties of his office would be undertaken by a Deputy Attorney-General, Mr. Johnson, until further notice. At about the time of this announcement, Findlay, who had journeyed to Vancouver from Vic- toria, took a motor car and headed for the international boundary. His disappearance was noted at once and when he reached Blaine, on the Washington-British Columbia boun- dary, police officers were waiting to return him to Vancouver. Next morn- ing it was learned that Findlay, the man who had been sworn to guard the province against the criminal im- portation and consumption of strong drink, was himself charged with bringing in a carload of whiskey il- legally.

Events moved swiftly thereafter. Findlay was given bail and allowed to go to Victoria to see his family. Later he appeared in police court, charged with illegally importing a carload of liquor, pleaded guilty, was fined the maximum amount of $1,000 and promptly left again for the United States.

Justice had been swift and had gone the limit, but people at once began to ask what had happened to the whisky after it was imported? Who assisted Findlay to get rid of it? One man could not dispose of 700 cases of whiskey without employ- ing some commercial machinery and why was that machinery not exposed to public view? Such a protest arose that the Government decided to ap- point a royal commission and Mr. Justice Clement was instructed to open an inquiry. It being clear that an inquiry would not get very far with Findlay out of jurisdiction, a shortage of 74 cases of whiskey in the Government stock, which had been in his charge, furnished prima facie grounds for a charge of theft—an extraditable offence.

Findlay was produced no further than Portland, Oregon, and was in- duced to come up to Seattle, Wash- ington. There he was promised im- munity regarding any charge that might be laid against him except the charge of theft if he waived extra- dition and appeared before the royal commissioner. Thus it came about that just as the commissioner opened the inquiry, two days after Christ- mas, Findlay again appeared in Van- couver in custody.

The first morning of the inquiry, Dec. 27, was taken up with the evi- dence of the Government auditor, Mr. A. B. McNeill, who testified that Findlay had had a private whiskey warehouse to which had been taken other whiskey besides the carload lot and from which distribution had been effected, all contrary to law. In the afternoon Findlay was called. He flatly refused to testify. Acting on counsel's advice, he said, he would not give his evidence until the charge of theft laid by the Attorney- General was disposed of. Findlay was sent to Okalla jail for contempt of court, incidentally appearing later in the police court, to be arraigned for theft and obtaining bail on that charge.

The commission went on. Other witnesses, unwilling enough most of them, gave evidence which pointed to a fairly large illicit business in liquor as having gone on apparently unchecked for months in that city. Whole freight wagon loads had been moved from place to place. The Western Canada Liquor Company and the Hudson Bay Company, ac- cording to the evidence, had sent consignments of whiskey to private parties. One lot of 25 or 30 cases had gone from the latter company to a residence in the most exclusive dis- trict. Another had been moved from a residence in the West End to the Hotel Vancouver Annex.

Things were getting more and more interesting every day when suddenly A. L. Gartshore stopped the investigation by legal proceedings. Gartshore is a liquor man and was connected with a retail business in Vancouver. He moved for a writ of prohibition, and Mr. Justice Clement suspended the inquiry while the mat- ter was argued out before Chief Jus- tice Hunter of the Supreme Court. Meanwhile some of Findlay's old friends had arranged for him to ob- tain the advice of Mr. S. S. Taylor, K.C., Mr. Henderson, his counsel, consenting.

On Jan. 8, the Chief Justice, who had heard the argument on the Gart- shore application for a writ of pro- hibition, announced that owing to the importance of the constitutional questions involved he would take time to consider his decision. This tied the investigation up pretty com- pletely, but soon afterwards applica- tion was made to the commissioner to hold a special sitting so as to give Findlay an opportunity of purging his contempt by telling his story. The commissioner consented. There was a delay, however, and when the commissioner was ready to hear the former commissioner, Findlay was still in Okalla jail.

There the matter stands, Mr. Tay- lor having given up the case. The next step will be the Chief Justice's determination of whether the royal commission is legal or not. In the former event proceedings will be re- sumed for a day or two, until Mr. Gartshore's legal representative can make his appeal and obtain a re- straining order; in the latter a new commission will probably issue.

A new alloy of copper and nickel as a substitute for German silver is announced.

Alabastine

THE interior of the most beautiful homes and other buildings are decorated with Alabastine. Alabastine gives tone, elegance and brilliancy to the walls. Alabastine is easily applied. Just use cold water and a flat brush. Alabastine colors are permanent, and will not rub off. It is a cement, and gradually becomes harder and harder with age. An Alabastine wall can be re-coated without removing the old coat. Alabastine walls make a room lighter and more cheerful. And no wall is so sanitary as an Ala- bastine wall. No disease germ or insect can live or breed in Alabastine walls. Come in and we will show you many beautiful specimens of Ala- bastine beauty.

FREE STENCILS

These free stencils are worth from 50c to $1.00. They enable you to more beautifully decorate your home. Call in and learn particulars.

M. W. CONNOR & SON

Phone 8 HARDWARE Madoc

Select Stationery

Many people judge the taste of their friends by their sta- tionery. Everyone then should use good Stationery. The Review Stationery Store offers a great variety of choice in high-class Linens, Parchments and Bonds.

Dimity Linen

Boxes	50 cents
Tablets	40 "
Envelopes	20 "

Holland Linen

Boxes	50 cents
Quire	20 "
Envelopes	20 "

Queen Anne Parchment	per box 40c
Cambric Linen	" 35c
Maple Leaf Linen	" 25c
Tablets	5c to 50c

Review Stationery Store

The Most Artistic Roof

is the one that completely harmonizes with the design and finishing of the house. For this reason there is a steadily increasing demand for Brantford Asphalt Slates for the modern style of homes.

Brantford Asphalt Slates have a surface of crushed slate embedded into our asphalt coating, the base of the roofing being felt saturated with asphalt. They are cut the size of shingles, and their beautiful soft colors of reddish brown and dark green give a roof a most artistic appearance. The colors are the natural shades of the slate as it comes out of the quarries. Brantford Asphalt Slates are, therefore, unfadeable —never require painting.

Brantford Asphalt Slates

are accurate in size and pliable, which makes them very easily handled and quickly laid, saving time and labor, and therefore costing less to lay.

Brantford Asphalt Slates make an artistic, durable and economical roof. Booklet describing them mailed on request.

Brantford Roofing Co. Limited

Head Office and Factory, Brantford, Canada
Branches at Toronto, Montreal, Halifax

For Sale by

M. W. Connor & Son

Easter Footwear

Spring is at hand. You require new Footwear; we want customers. Call and inspect our new spring lines in

Women's, Misses' and Children's Footwear.

We Specialize in

Men's Every Day Boots

We will be pleased to have you inspect them.

LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

Announcement to the Public

Mr. F. J. Hill wishes to announce that on Monday, April 14th, he will be in a position to do all kinds of Automobile Repair Work one door east of R. O'Riordan's grocery. Mr. Hill has secured the services of an expert mechanic with a wide experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. A call solicited.

F. J. HILL.

Cooper

Mud, mud and more mud is all we hear around this burg, but the sun is shining to-day and will help to dry the roads up.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parks and baby Kathleen, visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parks on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Fox, of Rimmington, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bailey.

Mr. Thos. Cassidy, of Sidney, was under the parental roof over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lucas and family are the guests of her father, Mr. Hark Rollins, for a few days.

Syrup making is about over.

Our blacksmith, Mr. John McAdams, is preparing to get to work at his new shop "some class" when we hear the Hammer on the anvill in town again.

Corp. Stanley and Pte Lester Wyatt both home from overseas, we welcome their brave boys home again. Both were wounded, but look none the worse for their service to King and Country.

Miss Violet Fleming spent the tea hour with Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Rollins.

Mr. and Mrs Steve Keller were week end guests of friends in Crookston.

We are glad our school teacher Miss Holmes is able to resume her duties.

Mr. Thos. McCoy has gone west again.

Miss Minnie Cassidy is resting at her home here for a couple of months.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Parks had tea with Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Rollins on Sunday last.

The Women's Institute are receiving congratulations from all sides on the way in which they have fitted up the Club rooms for the G.W.V.A. The walls are papered a light buff and the ceiling cream color, while the floors are stained and have rugs the centre. The reception room is furnished with chairs and table and the sitting room is furnished with desk, couches, easy chairs, etc. Quite a number attended the afternoon tea last Saturday.—Herald

Easter Display

Weekly Store News

Bargains!
Bargains!
Nothing but Bargains!

We are determined to make this week an extraordinary and busy one. If you value money and wish to save—be here. You will not be sorry.

Ladies' Gloves

Good values in Chamoisette Gloves, sizes 6 to 8, colors chamois, sand, white, brown and black, reg. price $1
Special price **89c**

Modish Skirts for Women

Extra! Skirts of lustrous silk poplin priced for clearance this week $5.75. Never before have we been able to offer a skirt of this beautiful cloth for such a price. Fine quality poplin is the material used in taupe, brown, purple, burgundy, champagne, navy and black, smartly designed, sizes 24 to 30, reg. $6 and $7 - - price **$5.75**

Two Blouse Specials for Easter

A silk crepe de chene Blouse, special value and styles, unusually pleasing. The colors are white, peach, flesh and maize, size 34 to 42. You will find it well worth while to see them. Specially priced at - - **$3.98**

Some splendid lingerie Blouses are also reduced in order to clear all that remain from several higher priced lines. Dainty voiles in both plain and cross bar, sizes 36 to 44, and every blouse is specially priced to clear at - - **98c**

Smart Tailored Hats

Some of fashion's latest. An interesting collection of smart models; all are absolutely new, hats suitable for any occasion. There are rolling or flat sailors, turbans and other closefitting effects, in black and all the smart colors, reg. $4 and $4.98, - special at **$3.59**

Whitewear

A remarkable offering of women's summer Nightgowns, Underskirts, Corset Covers and Combinations. A special purchase has made possible this astounding offer and every woman will quickly realize the wonderful economy in taking advantage of the exceptionally low prices. The materials are excellent and each represents a distinct saving in seasonable Underwear. Have a look at our stock.

Concerning the Little Girl's Spring Outfit

Bring her to our store this week and take advantage of these special values.

Serviceable Wash Dresses

A number of very smart styles for girls from 2 to 6 yrs. They are made from good quality ginghams and prints and are all specially priced - - each **59c**

Children's spring Coats

Just the thing for the wee tot, colors sand, copen, white, brown and rose, all one price this week - **$3.75**
Children's Middies, ages 6 to 12 years, plain white and with fancy collars - special at **59c** each

Our children's Ready-to-wear Dept.

Solves the question of clothing for the girls from 6 to 14 years, also has numerous bargains for the wee tots having a complete range of Dresses, Rompers, etc.

McINTOSH BROS.

Tudor & Cashel Council

Millbridge, Feb. 13th.

The regular meeting of the Council was held on the above date. Members present — Reeve Gunter, Councillors Sprackett, Donaldson, Ray and Moore. Minutes of last meeting confirmed as read.

Mr. Sprackett introduced by-laws to appoint an Assessor and Township officers. Said by-laws were passed through to their several readings, signed, sealed and numbered 4 and 5 with the following names filled in for the respective offices.

Overseers of Highways—Div. 5 E Tapp, 7 J Hewe, 8 A Gunter, 10 J Armstrong, 11 W Smith, 13 P Laffan, 15 R Hinchcliffe, 16 A Ruckstuhl, 17 H Lummiss, 18 W Gunter, 19 J Hinchcliffe, 20 W Henley, 21 Jacob Dafoe, 22 W Blackburn, W A 23 John Dafoe, 25 J Loveless, 26 F Trumble, 27 G Broad, 28 B McKenzie, 29 30 M Gunter 31 J Weltman, 32 D Moore, 33 A Gunter, 36 E Ray, 37 J Loveless, 38 A Franks, 39 W Gunter, 40 H Gunter.

Fence Viewers—No. 1 D Davidson, A Moran, F Smith. No. 2 B McKenzie, J Wilson, G Mainprize. No. 3 H Lummiss, W Landon, T Birrell.

Poundkeepers—L Potter, W Landon J Wilson, A Franks, W Gunter, P Laffan, T Ricketts.

Road Surveyors—W Brinklow, G Dafoe, F Smith, M Hogon.

Constables—J O'Neil, G Dafoe, J Dafoe.

Valuers of Sheep killed by dogs—A Franks, T Birrell, R. J. Hinchcliffe.

Board of Health—W J Gardiner, M. H. O., Judson A Gunter, Reeve, Chairman, and J. R. Wilson, as the other member of the Board, and Bruce MacKenzie as Sanitary Inspector.

Edward Tapp Assessor, Arthur J. Franks Collector. The Auditors, Urias Lummiss and J E Greaves, presented their report which, on the motion of Ray and Moore, was adopted. On motion of Donaldson and Moore that the following accounts be paid. Urias Lummiss, services as auditor, $20.00. J. E. Greaves, service as auditor, $20.00. Wm. Glennie attending auditors $2.00. Lester O'Hara, premium on Insurance Town Hall and Furniture, $13.50. Arthur J. Franks on salary as collector, $50.00.

On motion of Sprackett and Donaldson that the Collectors time be extended until March 20th, and that he be instructed to return the Roll by that date.—Carried.

On motion of Ray and Moore that we sell lot 32 W. H. Road to Arthur Franks for $25.00.—Carried.

On motion of Moore and Donaldson that the Council adjourn till Saturday, April 12th.

Wm. Glennie, Tp. Clerk.

Still Saving Though Fighting is Over

The people of the leading Allied countries who, under the pressure of the war began to save, fortunately have shown no marked tendency to discontinue since the actual fighting ceased. In the United States the per capita sales of War Savings and Thrift stamps during December were about 83 cents.

In the United Kingdom during the week ending February 1, 2,308,810 War Savings Certificates were sold. More than 500,000 took single or £1, Certificates. In a recent statement the National War Savings committee of the United Kingdom says:—

"These figures prove that while a number of investors, including many wealthy people, buy larger denominations, the small investor, for whom these certificates were primarily intended, continues to respond week by week, and five years hence will reap the benefit of the movement, which, originated through patriotic motives during the war, has found its place in supplying the financial needs of ordinary people."

Food Prices Budget Shows a Decrease

The Department of Labor's weekly food prices budget was lower at the middle of March, the cost of the twenty-nine items of foods included, averaging $13.05 in some sixty cities, as compared with $13 41 at the middle of Febrnary and $13.78 in January. The decrease for the month was due chiefly to lower prices in eggs, butter, flour, rolled oats, beans, potatoes, and to slight decreases in meats, particularly mutton and pork products. In butter there was a considerable increase in price after the middle of the month, owing to an increase in exports, the prices being up five cents and ten cents per pound in many of the cities.

Two out of three fires Occur in our Homes

The frequent occurrence of fires in dwellings is a matter that must receive more careful attention on the part of householders. Statistics show that sixty-four per cent. of all our fires, or, practically two out of every three, occur in the homes of people. This is a terrible indictment on our mode of life, and is the result of our careless habits.

It is also a fact that men, women and children are equally guilty of causing this enormous fire waste. The careless way in which coal oil lamps and candles are used; and lighted matches and cigarette butts are thrown around is sufficient evidence to show that our "habits" must be changed.

Do not start a bonfire near the house, fence or outbuildings, and when the wind is blowing.

The police seized $:0,000 worth of liquor on Palmerston avenue, and arrested five men.

Oxo Acetylene Welding

We weld cast iron, steel, malleable, wrought brass, bronze, aluminum castings. Bring your farm machinery, automobile and mining machinery castings to us. Don't throw any broken castings away; you will be surprised what we can do. Phone 28.

Steel Trough & Machine Co. ltd
Tweed, Ont. 5-18

McCormick Machinery

Use McCormick Farm Implements if you would be assured of satisfaction.

If in need of a new

Seeder
Cultivator
Disc
Harrow
Roller
Gas Engine
Cream Separator

give me a call.

When in town see my stock of Buggies.

Chas. G. Reid

FARMERS!

Buy your seed grain, grass seed, roots and corn from us and get Government Tested Seed and save money.

Our Feeds for cattle, hogs, etc., are our own grinding. We do barley, oats, corn and wheat always on hand and of good quality.

See our spring stock of Wall Paper, Paints, Raw Oil, Boiled Oil, Turpentine, etc.

Sap Buckets, Dairy Palls, Milk Pails, barrel Salt and rock Salt.

Get your spring cracking done while we have sleighing.

Highest trade prices paid for butter, eggs, hides, etc.

Our store is clean, neat and well lighted. We invite your criticism and comparisons with any store in the township.

Your valued trade is respectively solicited and will be well looked after.

If we please you, tell others, if not tell us.

Strebe & Thrasher
Eldorado
Successor to Vandervoort Bros.

Adams' New Livery
MADOC

Good Outfits.
Prices Reasonable.
Give us a call.

Phone 43 — J. H. Adams Proprietor.

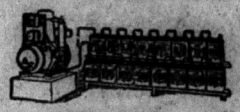
Court of Revision

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel for the year 1919 will be held at the Town Hall, Millbridge, on Monday, May 26th, 1919, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

16 6 WM. GLENNIE,
Millbridge, April 12, 1919. Tp. Clerk

DELCO-LIGHT
The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

The Delco-Light storage battery is dependable, durable and efficient.



C. S. ROLLINS, Coe Hill

Madoc's New Store

Having opened up a new store we are prepared to take your

Eggs
Live Poultry
Hides
Furs
Junk
Scrap Iron

and give you the highest price.

Sam Lapan

H. Johnson's Old Stand near the Grist Mill.

Phone No. 103.

The duty of every man and woman is to help to make this war the war that ends war.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.50 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.50 a Year — "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" — $2 to the United States

Established April 6, 1877—No 17 — Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, April 24, 1919 — Postage Prepaid

DISCOUNTS

Now about Discounts—recently we have been asked by some of our customers for special discounts. Apart from a certain reciprocity we enjoy with other merchants and our old custom of a discount to all clergymen, this is absolutely out of the question. Our merchandise is most carefully selected by an expert judge of material and value. Our goods are marked to sell with a close profit—if we allow discounts here and there prices must be advanced to pay for it. Thus, perhaps, the poor man will have to pay more in order that another man (probably better off) may receive a discount. Think this over—is it just?

OUR MOTTO:
ONE PRICE TO ALL.

For after Easter suggestions and prices along these lines see the local column page.

CROSS & Co OF MADOC.

Which is YOUR Way

This housewife sews the old tiresome, backbreaking, nerve racking way! The little done is at the expense of health and time.

The modern housewife below uses the little

ELECTRIC SEW MOTOR

on her machine. She does a week's work in a day! 200,000 stitches for a cent. All without labor. The slightest touch of the foot controls the sew motor—the hands merely guide the sewing—the whole body really rests.

Which is Your Way?

Phone to-day for a demonstration in your own home. No obligation to buy.

John Burkitt
Electrician
Kincaid's Store.
Madoc
Phone 61.

Banking Service

YOUR banking requirements may be entrusted to this Bank with every confidence that careful and efficient service will be rendered. Our facilities are entirely at your disposal.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE 1A

Madoc Branch — A. Y. Snider, Manager

Letters from Our Soldiers

102nd Battn. H. Q. Scouts,
4th Div. Canadians.
B. E. F.

My dear Mrs. Rose:

Your letter of February 17th received—many thanks for the same. I lack words with which to express my deep sympathy for you in your bereavment. At such a time I feel that words are futile, but I'm deeply sorry for you all and I mourn with you, in fact I could not feel worse had poor Herbie been my brother.

Herbie was a splendid chum and comrade, the best I ever had and I miss him terribly.

I last saw him alive and well on September 26th, just as we moved forward through Queant to attack the Boche swine in front of Cambrai.

I'm with Head Quarters Scouts, which go ahead to lead the way and as we passed the Battalion Company I saw Herbie who wished me "good luck" and said "he would see me later." Little did either of us know that it was our last parting. I can see him yet as he stood there cool, calm and smiling and it breaks my heart to think of it.

They tell me that he faced the end calmly, thinking of you and trusting in Almighty God. He died the death of a soldier, without a complaint. Herbie was a real man all through, one of the sort that is seldom met with in these days. Calm and thoughtful, slow to anger and ready to forgive, and generous to a fault. Why are such men taken when they can so ill be spared, and the wasters left. He is buried along with a number of our boys at Bourlon cemetery, a very beautiful spot which overlooks the Canal Du Nord and a wide stretch of lovely country.

The graves will be cared for by our Societies and by the French people, who know just what war means and deeply appreciate the sacrifice that our lads have made for them and for all humanity. I wonder if the people safe at home in Canada appreciate these awful sacrifices made by these lads and their relatives, in order that these lads and their relatives, in order that they may enjoy peace and prosperity safe from the unspeakable Hun. We, at least, shall never forget our comrades and when we return we will see to it that those who have suffered no loss, are made to understand just what has been done and suffered for them on the battle fields of France

I'm indeed glad to learn that Melleville, whom I met at Chanlon Wood, near Caix, after the bottle of Amiens, has at least escaped with his life and I trust he will soon and well, also returned to Canada.

My home is at 122 West 90th street, New York City, U. S. A., but I'm to receive my discharge before proceeding home.

We are at present at Boitsford near Brussels, and do not expect to start for Canada for at least two months and possibly much longer, so if you people can find the time to drop me a line it will be greatly appreciated.

Very sincerely yours,
A. G. Powell.

Smallfield Sells Renfrew Mercury

After being in control of one family for nearly half a century, The Renfrew Mercury has been sold by W. E. Smallfield, who was President of the Canadian Press Association for 1915-16, to W. R. Davies owner of The Thamesville Herald, who in turn has sold the latter paper to Ross McGuire, son of William McGuire, postmaster of Tillsonburg, and publisher of the Tillsonburg Liberal.

The Renfrew Mercury was founded in 1871 by Albert Smallfield father of the recent owner. The town of Renfrew then had a population of less than 1,000, but has grown until today it boasts of 6,000 inhabitants. W. E. Smallfield springs from a journalistic family, his father before going to Renfrew having been night editor for thirteen years of The New York Journal of Commerce and his grandfather having been the founder of The Leicester Mercury in England. Mr. Smallfield has written a history of the town of Renfrew, for years has been active in municipal affairs and is the oldest member of the Board of Directors of the Canadian Press Association. His successor was Chairman of the Ontario and Quebec section of association.

It might be of local interest to add that Mr. W. E. Smallfield is a native of Madoc village. His father came to Madoc during the gold excitement in the 60,s and not finding any gold he decided to start a newspaper which he called The Madoc Mercury in honor of the paper founded by his father in Leicester, England. In 1871 he disposed of his Madoc enterprise and went to Renfrew where he founded another Mercury which has abundantly prospered and has been one of the best and most influential weekly newspapers in Ontario. The Madoc paper was later transformed into The North Hastings Review'

Mr. Smallfield, not only ranks high in journalism, but as man and citizen.

Fire broke out from an unknown origin in Havelock, early Saturday morning and before it was under control flames had destroyed Bank of Toronto building, Fenlel Shoe Store with considerable stock and the Bell Telephone Exchange building. Damage is estimated at thirty thousand dollars.

Madoc High School

Form V

Botany—J Harris 75, C Tumelty 69, M O'Hara 50.

Latin—J Harris 74, M O'Hara 69, C Tumelty 65.

Form IV

Physics—W Burkitt 80, F Allen 78, E Morgan 75, M MacBeath 74, E Harris 70, T Rupert 65, G Blue 65, K Laffan 65, M Feeney 64, E Reynolds 61, E Jenkins 60, H Rimington 58, V Reavie 57, M MacKenzie 56, M Tong 54, R Connor 53, I Fox 53, U Collins 49, R Demille 49, J Caskey 49, L Nixon 48, W Duggan 45.

Algebra—W Burkitt 89, F Allen 83, K Laffan 80, M MacBeath 80, U Collins 79, E Jenkins 76, L Nixon 74, I Fox 70, E Morgan 67, H Rimington 65, T Rupert 64, J Caskey 64, E Reynolds 62, E Harris 55, M MacKenzie 45, M Tong 40, R Connor 31, V Reavie 24, R Demille 22, G Blue 11, W Duggan 10, M Feeney 10.

Art—I Fox 68, L Nixon 65, E Morgan 57, E Reynolds 52, E Harris 40, U Collins 28.

Fenco—F Allan 75, M MacBeath 73, H Rimington 67, G Blue 63, W Burkitt 61, M MacKenzie 56, T Rupert 54, W Duggan 49, V Reavie 48, R Connor 44, M Feeney 36, E Jenkins 35, J Caskey 26, R Domille 17.

Forms II and III

Algebra—L Connor 91, G Pyne 90, G Wilson 84, I Carswell 81, J Blair 70, M Greene 69, N Cross 64, E Nickle 62, F Ferguson 62, V Taylor 60, M Squire 52, V Squire 52, L Plane 51, M Wallbridge 18, M Cox 45, A Miller 44, I Thompson 41, J Keene 38, L Lough 37, K Burnside 37, H Lovibond 36, B Hamilton 35, H Tumelty 33, M Ashe 33, W Kells 30, M Forrstell 30, C Devolin 27, W Ferguson 25, M Baker 25, V Nickle 22, J Demille 21, W Reid.

History—M Greene 96, L Connor 92, G Wilson 91, V Squire 91, M Squire 85, J Blair 85, H Lovibond 85, K Burnside 84, W Kells 81, M Wallbridge 76, F Ferguson 74, W Reid 72, H Tumelty 70, G Pyne 61, B Hamilton 61, M Forestell 61, M Cox 60, E Nickle 60, A Miller 58, L Lough 57, L Planne 55, J Demille 55, J Keene 55, M Baker 54, N Cross 53, C Devolin 53, M Ashe 52, W Ferguson 49, I Carswell 47, L Thompson 44, V Nickle.

Literature—K Burnside 80, E Nickle 80, G Wilson 75, M Wallbridge 74, J Blair 72, M Greene 67, M Forestell 64, V Squire 63, G Pyne 63, F Ferguson 63, V Taylor 62, N Cross 61, M Ashe 60, M Cox 60, W Reid 59, L Lough 57, L Connor 56, L Plane 53, M Squire 51, W Kells 49, V Nickle 48, J Demille 46, I Carswell 43, H Tumelty 40, C Devolin 40, W Ferguson 39, M Baker 33, J Keene 31, L Thompson 31, A Miller 21, B Hamilton 19.

Form I

Algebra—W Rupert 83, R Burnside 81, J Connor 80, E Rupert 79, M Gawley 75, E Robinson 69, M Walker 67, J Nicol 66, J Foote 64, M Wannamaker 60, L Mawson 59, I Broadworth 59, L Palmer 58, M Hall 55, L Ramsay 52, R Harris 51, I Sandford 47, I Wellington 47, L Burns 43, E Jones 28, L Reid 25, J Christie 9.

Science—E Rupert 88, W Rupert 87, J Connor 85, J Nicol 84, L Burns 79, R Burnside 76, L Mawson 75, M Walker 75, I Wellington 72, E Jones 71, M Hall 77, E Robinson 69, M Gawley 64, L Ramsay 60, L Palmer 53, J Foote 53, R Harris 51, M Broadworty 31, L Reid 24, J Christie 15.

Art—J Connor 76, E Robinson 68, L Ramsay 67, M Hall 64, R Harris 60, M Gawley 52 L Mawson 56, J Nicol 56, M Broadworth 51, J Foote 47, I Wellington 45, I Sandford 44, R Burnside 44, M Walker 43, E Bupert 40, M Wannamaker 37, L Burns 37, E Jones 33, L Palmer 33, L Reid 31, W Rupert 25, J Christie 20.

Wants The "Y" At Home

The future of the "Y" in the estimation of many of the soldiers is proven by many incidents. An officer declared that he had been to the Y.M.C.A. only once before the war; from now on he, was a strong supporter. His first real touch of it came at Vimy Ridge.

In a Belgian town the other day a Canadian came to a "Y" officer and put into words the thing that is troubling many a soldier about to return to Canada.

"My country home," he said, "is as dead as this place. Why can't you come out and build a hut like this, with a Y.M.C.A. program, and make life worth living for us? I don't believe I can stick it in that quiet place in old Canada again."

It is precisely such a program in the quiet places beyond the cities that is the ambition, the hope, of the Y.M.C.A. in itscoming campaign for funds. If a million dollars will make these places "worth living in" it is the best investment Canada ever made."

Presentation

To Mr. and Mrs. Allan Arthur and family:

We, your friends and neighbors, regret to learn of your intended departure from our neighborhood.

For many years our associations with you has been of the most cordial character, and we feel that we cannot let you go away without an expression of our goodwill and esteem.

Therefore we ask you to kindly accept this purse as a token of our appreciation.

Wishing you success and happiness in your new home.

Signed on behalf of your friends and neighbors.

Lewis Fox, C. T. Alt.

To the Madoc Ladies

Our Whitewear Range

is now ready for inspection. It is distinctive in materials and designs and has the advantage of comfort, durability and price.

Combinations

in nainsook, mercerized mull, French hand embroidered on linen—these last are exquisite articles.

Bloomers

in white nainsook and colored chambray.

Underskirts

lace and embroidery or just plain, all made to suit every woman's suit.

Nighties

Many different designs and delightfully dainty materials.

Underwaists

White nainsook, lace and embroidery.

☞ As a special item of attraction we have Combinations, Bloomers and Vests in flesh and white Habutai Silk. All these articles are dainty and durable and should be a valuable addition to an attractive woman's wardrobe.

B. O'HARA

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Don't put off opening a savings account until to-morrow, as to-morrow you may spend the amount you intend to save.

Open a savings account to-day with the nearest branch of

THE DOMINION BANK 557

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

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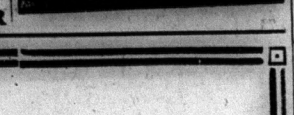

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A man advertises his character by his deeds, his wisdom by his words or by his silence. A merchant's store, stock and windows speak either well or ill of his business.

So when a man says "no, I do not advertise," he knows not what he says. What he really means is that he does not publish printed advertisements

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The truth is, printed advertising is a vital force in EVERY business, just as is the "silent" advertising of a product's quality.

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So it is clear you pay for advertising—one way or the other. If you pay it wages, it will WORK FOR YOU.

If you neglect its offers of service, it will work AGAINST you, in just the measure of its employment by your competitors.

So you ARE paying for your advertising, either out of your profits or by your losses.

TAKING A CHANCE

By LINCOLN ROTHBLUM

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Jiggers, the boss!"

And upon the heels of the whispered warning Mr. Joseph Q. Hattisbury, heavy-footed and always sober, entered the sanctum of his private office.

The "Q." it must be stated, had been added to his name coincident with his appointment to the vacant presidency of the Consolidated Metals corporation, marking a very gradual rise from his lowly beginning as errand boy for this same business institution some 40 years back. There was about as much logic to his belief that the "Q." which stood for nothing, added a unique dignity to his name, as for his idea, assimilated through the course of his career, that heavy-footed walking was an indication of a "dominant personality." Of course, Mr. Joseph Q. Hattisbury would not have characterized it so, principally for the reason that he seldom knew the meaning of or how to spell words of greater than monosyllabic length.

As the door, labeled in letters of warning size "Private," banged shut, a small, thinnish fellow, with deep-set eyes, looked up from the large sheet over which he was bent, and retrieving the lighted cigarette from his pocket, whistled relievedly. His thinning hair and the telltale crow's feet about the eyes seemed to vie oddly with his boyish mannerisms.

"If it hadn't been for your 'Jiggers,' Helen, I'd 've been caught that time sure."

Helen rested her hands, with their network of blue-veined ridges, on the keys of her comptometer. Helen could no longer be called exactly young, but an indefinable happy turn to her lips reflected a never-absent sense of humor. She was conservatively and economically dressed in a dark serge skirt which eloquently testified by its sheen its fourth year of continuous service. Black, low-heeled shoes and a white lawn waist completed the businesslike severity of her costume, relieved only by a small amethyst brooch fastened to the throat.

"Right you are, Rodney," she replied, but her voice did not have its usual buoyancy. The man noticed it.

"What's the matter, old scout?" he asked consolingly, getting up from his chair and proffering her a bag of caramels. She refused the confection.

"Tired, Helen?"

"Yes, I am—tired to think that you've got to hide a cigarette in your pocket as if you were a little kid, and tired of that," pointing contemptuously to the door marked "Private," "old-maid teacher."

Rodney smiled. "Let up on the old maids, Helen. You're living in a glass house all your own."

"Oh, but I'm a woman and it makes no difference if I push the keys of this comptometer forever. But you're supposed to be a man and make a name for yourself in this world. Does the prospect of smoking when it pleases the other fellow appeal to you for the rest of your life?"

Rodney stood silent. This was a new Helen.

"Look here, Helen, we've been working together now for nearly ten years right in this office, and you've never talked this way before. You know I've never dared risk starting something for fear I'd fail. So I've been content to put up with the old man."

"Well, you've got to take a chance some time. Shame, that for the security of three meals a day you've been content to lodge in a rut! Don't follow my example. Here I am well along in the thirties, and still letting this thing think for me," and she gave the comptometer a vicious shove. "You get out, Rodney, and take a chance. A man at forty is still young these days."

Helen smiled at the unusualness of their conversation and her new role of adviser. She couldn't help smiling.

"Well, I'll tell you what," he answered, as he clapped his hands together to seal the bargain, "you suggest the venture, and I'll do it—or bust."

Helen laughed out loud. "Foolish," she said, without serious intent, "go buy a delicatessen."

Rodney's mouth closed with a snap. "Jiggers, the boss!"

And as Mr. Joseph Q. Hattisbury reentered the outer office he found his employees zealously performing those duties for which he never let them forget he paid them. He tramped noisily over to Helen's desk. Despite her dislike for him, she could never help but feel that he treated her just a little more considerate that he did the others.

"I'd like to see those totals, Miss Bently," he said in stentorian tones, and Helen shivered as he leaned his portly frame over her. He did not seem to be paying much attention to the figures as he nervously fingered his watch charm. "Come into my office," he ordered peremptorily.

Puzzled, she followed him into the room, and Rodney looked up as the door closed with its customary bang. "Here's where she gets it," he thought.

Perhaps Helen was "getting it."

"Miss Bently," her employed abruptly began. He cleared his throat with a rasping noise and Helen fortified herself for the worst. "I intend to make you my wife."

Helen reeled.

"You've been a good employee for the past ten years," he went on, as if he were merely increasing her salary, "and I don't think you'll waste my money if I marry you."

He paused to cough. "Does the lady select the wedding day?" he cross-examined.

A hot and scathing refusal was on Helen's lips. Oh! The man's audacious arrogance! Was she nothing but another step in his upward progress? Did she have no choice? How long had she been under consideration? Was her position in jeopardy? The questions raced like flashes of lightning through her confused mind. Then as in a panorama there passed before her the years of confining hours, the toiling days and the nights without recreation—just work, work and more work—that one might live. The very whiteness of her waist seemed to implore surcease from frequent washings and the shiny serge skirt silently pleaded honorable discharge from service.

And here was liberation! Within her grasp was material ease for the rest of her years. Helen hesitated.

"May I have time to think it over, Mr. Hattisbury?" she asked slowly.

He seemed puzzled as to what necessitated consideration. "Yes," he finally answered, "you may have a week."

As Helen returned to her desk Rodney looked up—and promptly down again. Helen was crying.

In the next succeeding days she was grateful that he did not question her. But Rodney was preoccupied in his own affairs.

It was the afternoon of the fifth day.

"Helen," Rodney called abruptly as he heard the last echoing footsteps of their employer down the hall, "will you marry me?"

Helen's hand went to her forehead. Two proposals in one week for a woman who had reached her thirty-eighth birthday without any. Rodney came over to her.

"Listen, Helen. I've been thinking a great deal about what you told me that other day—about making something of myself. You're right. I've been in a rut."

Helen shoved her comptometer to one side. This was a new Rodney.

"So I went and stuck the six hundred I've saved up in the cutest little delicatessen you ever saw. It's got cans of stuff on the shelves and cheeses on the counter and cakes in the case and flour in the bin, and," he ran on excitedly without stopping for breath as Helen grasped his coat sleeve in the contagious enthusiasm, "there is a good trade. It'll be slow plugging at first, lot and lots of work, but—but it's a go.

He leaned toward her with arms extended. "All it needs—all I need is a wife—that'll make everything complete."

Helen could not speak. Something was choking her.

"I'll be good to you," he pleaded, taking her silence for a refusal. "I'll do all the work. Honest I will. I just want you to encourage me. Won't you please? It means—oh, it means independence!"

Rodney stopped. Helen was crying—again. He sat down on her desk and with one hand about her shoulder he patted her head with the other.

"Jiggers, the boss!" he called as the door opened.

But they weren't in time. Mr. Joseph Q. Hattisbury had seen. He brought one foot down after the other with a ponderous thud.

"Miss Bently," he snorted in high indignation, "after my talk, what does this mean? I cannot give you a week to decide. Choose now."

Helen stopped crying and looked from her opinionated employer to Rodney with his deep-set eyes still pleading his cause. The one held promise of comfort and of submission; the other, work—and independence.

"Oh, I'll take a chance," she said. "I choose the delicatessen."

NOT SATISFIED WITH FATE

Most of Us Have Some Kind of a Grouch as to How We Have Been Used.

As a rule we all hold a grouch against life, because of the one thing that we think should have happened to us and did not. This is not a new idea; it has been worked over and over, but, just the same, if we take the time to look a little more deeply into our hearts than we sometimes like to do we are very likely to find there a certain degree of resentment against life, or fate, or circumstances because some one outstanding thing has not happened to us, something that we would have liked to have happened and which we believe would have contributed in large measure to our happiness. Of course, the something that we have in mind differs with each individual; it may be a blessing that we just missed or something that we never had the least idea of obtaining; it may have to do with our personal happiness or our personal success; it may have been the one thing necessary to round out a beautiful life or it may have been the one thing that would have brought us disappointment, but whatever it was we know that we longed for it with all our heart and because it never happened to us, and never will happen to us as far as we can see, we continue to want it and to feel hurt and injured because we have not obtained it. We may not look upon such a condition as a blessing in disguise because most of us prefer our blessings in plain view and beyond all shadow of doubt or misunderstanding.—Charleston News and Courier.

CO-OPERATIVE EXPERIMENTS

How to Obtain the Most Practical Kind of Information.

Kindness and Cleanliness Two Chief Points to Observe In Caring for Dairy Stock — Cow and Young Calf Should Be Separated In Not Over Three Days.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

CO-OPERATIVE experiments have been conducted in agriculture throughout Ontario annually since 1886. Previous to the war the number of farmers conducting these experiments reached over 5,000, and in 1918 (the last year of the war) the number was slightly over 3,600. Some of the leading varieties of crops now grown in general cultivation throughout Ontario were introduced through the medium of the co-operative work, such, for instance, as the O.A.C. No. 21 barley, Marquis spring wheat, O.A.C. No. 72 oats, O.A.C. No. 3 oats, Dawson's Golden Chaff winter wheat, O.A.C. No. 61 spring rye, Canadian Beauty pease, O.A.C. No. 81 Soy beans, Rye buckwheat, Golden Bantam sweet corn, Early Amber sugar cane, Dwarf Essex rape, Irish Cobbler potatoes, Yellow Leviathan mangels, Grimm and Ontario Variegated alfalfa, etc.

The co-operative experiments enable practical farmers to obtain information regarding varieties of field crops, mixtures of grain for grain and for fodder production, ways in increasing soil fertility, etc., for their own particular farms which they cannot possibly get in any other way. They furnish hundreds and even thousands of object lessons annually, which form centres of interesting study along the lines of progressive agriculture. They enable farmers to get a supply of pure seed of the leading varieties of field crops which rapidly increase in quantity and planting in large areas and for selling at good prices. The whole work leads to a substantial increase in farm profits and to a steady advance in agricultural education throughout Ontario.

The plan of the co-operative work for 1919 is printed in circular form and has already been sent to all the successful co-operative experimenters of the past few years. Other interested farmers could secure a copy of the circular by applying to the Department of Field Husbandry, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario.—Dr. C. A. Zavitz, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Care of Cow and Young Calf.

Kindness and cleanliness are the two chief points to observe in caring for dairy stock.

About a week before the young calf is expected, the cow should be placed in a clean, well-bedded, comfortable box-stall. The practice of compelling cows to give birth to their calves, tied in the row, is cruelty for the cows, dangerous for the calf, and bad for the whole herd. Privacy and quietness should be the rule at this time.

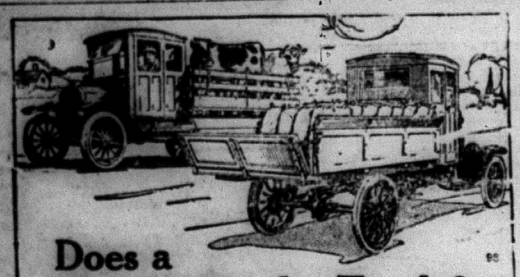
The cow should be allowed to lick the calf dry, and should be kept tied until the after-birth is removed. The two may be left together for one to three days. Some remove the calf at once, but if it is to be reared, it should be left with the dam for a short time, in order to give the young animal a good start. Leaving cow and calf together for a day or two also tends to remove inflammation from the udder of the cow.

If necessary the cow's udder should be bathed with warm water or some form of liniment such as camphorated oil, or equal parts of turpentine and vinegar and an egg in one quart of the mixture.

In case the cow and calf are all right, they may be separated in not over three days, and the cow be returned to her regular stall. The calf may be allowed to remain in the box-stall, if not needed for another cow, or he placed in the nursery along with other calves, as this will cause it to forget its "mammy" more quickly. It should receive its mother's milk for a week, whole milk for two or three weeks, then skim milk and other suitable feeds for six months, and be kept dry and clean at all times.—Prof. H. H. Dean, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Trimming and Staking Tomatoes.

This method of handling tomatoes has come into very extensive use in the past few years among the commercial market gardeners, owing to the high price of land and backyard gardens. The plants as a rule are set two feet apart each way and after planting are given one cultivation. The sticks are then set; driving them down about a foot into the ground and leaving from five to five and a half above the ground. These sticks may be made from mill edgings, saplings or anything else of a similar nature about one and a half inches square and strong enough to hold the plants when the fruit is fully grown. After driving the sticks and tying the plants to them, the ground should be covered from four to six inches thick with very strawy manure, as a mulch. This mulch will keep the moisture in the ground and, at the same time, remove any necessity for cultivation and other disturbance of the roots. In growing tomatoes on the single stem, such as is used in this method, all side branches which appear where leaf stems join the main stem of the plant are removed as quickly as possible. If they are allowed to grow it will take away very valuable plant food from the growing plant. The plant should be tied every eight or twelve inches to the stake and when they have reached the top are cut off.—A. H. MacLennan, Ontario Vegetable Specialist.



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And his hauling costs him *less* —in labor and money.

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Ford One-Ton Trucks are now supplied, if desired, with standard truck bodies in two types, the Stake Body and the Express Body.

In both standard bodies the cabs may be supplied with or without doors as desired.

See these complete Ford Trucks. Consider the matter from every angle; the cost of feeding horses against the cost of running a Ford Truck; the time you lose on the road; the money you lose by being so far from the best markets. There is only one conclusion you can come to. You will have a Ford Truck.

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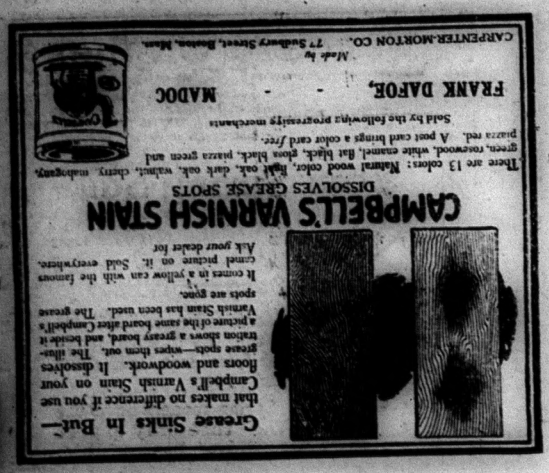

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ALL SORTS OF AFFLUENCE

Great Mistake to Get the Idea That Wealth Consists Only in Possession of Money.

Riches and money have been commonly but mistakenly synonyms. A mother with a group of children may consider these her jewels, albeit by a bank examiner's rating she would be poorer than Job's turkey. A man with houses and lands may be destitute in human affections eddying round his chair and table, and so in life's paramount values the balancing of the account shows a deficit, though under the dollar sign he may be able to figure a fortune.

Each soul selects the sort of affluence it prefers, observes a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger. You may choose that you will gain the whole world, no matter what becomes of the spirit. Years after it will be a sad thing to see the gross materialist you have become. You may be sated with the pleasures of the senses, but you have missed the best things life has to offer. You may be the chief target for the income tax collector, but the children of the region do not love you.

The man or woman is rich who has acquired sound, seasoned, lasting friendships, true through thick or thin. Any other sort of prosperity is much affected by fair weather or foul. When mere money has taken wing out of the window the attaches of the heydey of sunny prosperity abruptly decamp, even as rats flee from a sinking vessel. But the assets of character that link those we love to us enduringly, with the grappling hooks of steel, are proof against corrosion or burglary and will stand any strain that is put on them. Who dares to call me poor if I can keep the unbroken circle, on earth or in Heaven, that love has once established?

What a fallacy to define riches as anything sensual! For all that is of the flesh fleshy and of the earth earthy must one day perish like weeds that are slain by the reaper in the hot sun. Only love and truth and beauty and their divine fellowships are immortal, and only these are worth the husbandry of the undying soul.

He who has his fortune in these commodities is entitled to be called rich. Time and change and adversity have no power upon them. They are the only things a man can take with him when he goes. In the process of acquiring them they become part of him inseparably. He who has them "wears his commendation in his face," for it may be read as he passes that his converse is with the higher and finer things, and his daily walk is on the plane where the noblest meet and greet familiarly.

His Civilian Record.

May I suggest to the government that every man be treated according to his civilian merits? These are democratic days. We should not say to discharged men: "Were you an officer?" or "Were you a private?" We should say: "Now you have finished with war, we must deal with you on a civilian basis. What were you before you joined up? What do you think you are best suited for? With you time is precious, just as it is with us. We want to help you to earn a living in the way that you can earn it best." Treat discharged men according to their abilities, and not according to the positions they have held in the services. That is the real solution of the problem—the key to the satisfactory settlement of the difficulty of the discharged. Square pegs in round holes are a nuisance everywhere, as we in the army know only too well. Let us go forward.—London Daily News.

Democracy.

"Well," said the captain of artillery as he stood watching three Yanks playing baseball in the Tuileries gardens in Paris, "I guess that if we came over here to make the world safe for democracy, we have finished the job and can go home.

"Look"—pointing to the three ball players. "One of those men is an American soldier, one is a Y. M. C. A. secretary, and one is a darky from an American stevedore regiment. The white soldier's father was killed while fighting to free the slaves, the 'Y' man's father was a slave owner and the darky's grandfather was a slave. They are playing ball in the grounds that were once the private grounds of an emperor. If that isn't democracy to the nth power, what do you call it?"—From a Red Cross Scrap Book.

New Kind of Candy.

If someone offered you a box of chocolate bonbons which were so delicious that you apologized for the number you ate, and then someone told you that the chief ingredients of their interior was p-o-t-a-t-o-e-s, wouldn't it surprise you? Food Administrator Peden of Texas, who had this experience, was more than surprised. The filling of the bonbons was suggestive of coconut and very delicate to the taste. Potato candy is a logical follow-up to tapioca flour bread, whale steak, mesquite sirup and other interesting food revelations brought about as a result of the war.—Dallas (Texas) News.

He's a Thrifty Fighter, Too.

Proof that the American soldier is not forgetful of his financial obligations toward the "folks at home" is found in the report of the Knights of Columbus' general secretary at an embarkation camp that during two days he sent express company money orders aggregating $12,000 to soldiers' relatives, this sum having been intrusted to him by American fighting men.

Imports in the last analysis can only be paid for by exports. The Dominion war debt has grown so that an increased export trade is imperative, according to the advisors of the Canadian Trade Commission.

—B. B. stands for Bargman's Bargains.

There are better roles, and holes which are not better, but considerably worse, since the moist weather converted them into quagmires. There are holes in the streets of Belleville where an automobile could only go by leaving all hope behind. A load of hay upset on one street, an automobile mired in the mud on another, was a spectacle one day this week of the state of some of the streets in Belleville.

Apartment House Life.

They have next door apartments.
They meet once in awhile.
When ten years flew
They ventured to
Exchange a passing smile.

Years ago; they have been neighbors
Almost two decades now,
So now and then,
Like friendly men,
They venture on a bow.

For years they have been meeting
At morning, night or noon,
And you'll agree
Are apt to be
Quite well acquainted soon.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Mistake.

"Look here," yelled the customer, "didn't you tell me it would be safe for me to carry those six dozen eggs home in my suit case?"

"I did," replied the produce man.

"Well, look at this mess," yelled the customer. "Every dinghatted one of them is busted."

"Well," replied the produce man, "you must have forgotten to hard boil them."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In G Minor.

She failed to observe the poor gnat,
And down on his carcass she sat.
Said the gnat: Holy gee,
The world's down on me!
I'll stand gnat, though I'm gnat as a gnat."
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

She failed to observe the park sign
Upon the new bench made of pine—
"Look Out For Fresh Paint"—
And she cried, "Holy saint,
I've ruined this new dress of mine!"
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Full of Meaning.

"The count thinks our American slang is so picturesque and means so much. He said he was going to study it up and surprise us by his command of it some day."

"Did he?"

"Yes. At the supper at Mrs. De Styles' last night he said to her, 'Lead me, little one, to the eats!'"—Baltimore American.

Modest Marjorie.

Now prudish little Marjorie
Eliza Phillips-Hopper
Sits in the lap of Luxury
And thinks it not improper.

But in the lap of Poverty
She'd sit—not, it's a clincher.
'Twould never do at all, you see,
For Poverty would pinch her.
—Puck.

She Had Made a Mental Note.

Instructor in Latin—Miss B., of what was Ceres the goddess?

Miss B.—She was the goddess of marriage.

Instructor—Oh, no! Of agriculture.

Miss B. (looking perplexed)—Why, I am sure my book says she was the goddess of husbandry!—Philadelphia Ledger.

Service

The business man, lawyer, poet, priest or Printer who earnestly tries to serve his neighbors will earn both money and real happiness; but the man who works for money alone gets that and nothing more.

The printers in the Review office work for both money and happiness—the quality of printing that brings happiness to our customers and just a little money to ourselves.

Keep posted—for conditions are changing from day to day and the past is unlike the present.

Save time—for time, your time, the clerk's time, the dealer's time, the manufacturer's time, is the nation's most important asset.

Manufacturers will necessarily have to curtail their salesmen on the road, and the only substitute for salesmen is "silent salesmanship," i. e., printed advertising. Therefore retailers will be asked to send their orders for merchandise by mail, and the best way for manufacturers to make thousands of calls on retailers without employing salesmen is through printed advertising.

Advertising, too, must be used to tell you why you cannot buy certain goods, and to continue the good will and trademark value of such manufacturers in the minds of the consumer and the dealer so that, after we win the war, the sale of such products can be increased and multiplied. During the past four years no automobiles have been sold or offered for sale in Great Britain, yet the manufacturers of automobiles have continued their advertising unabated with the full approval of the government, and their good will and standing with the buyers will be 100 per cent after the war, rather than, say, 10 per cent if they had discontinued their advertising.

So read advertisements to keep posted as to what to buy and also to be informed why you cannot buy certain brands of goods because their manufacturers are devoting all of their time to building war products to help win the war, and keep a warm spot in your heart for the goods no longer available on the dealers' shelves, because they, too, like our boys overseas, will "come back" after the war and renew old friendships, and we want to be ready with our victory celebration and say "Welcome home again, advertised product—your company did good work for Uncle Sam and we are going to show our appreciation by buying even more of such products than before the war."

In that way the advertiser's good will will be maintained and he will draw dividends in increased sales after the war to make up for the loss of trade during the war.

A Mother's Tribute

THIS letter from Mrs. Roberts gives such a fine idea of the value of Dr. Chase's medicines for use in the home that we shall publish it without further comment.

Mrs. Everett Roberts, 44 Endicott Ave., Halifax, N.S., writes:

"I feel it a pleasure as well as my duty to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Ointment. After the shock of the Halifax explosion my system was all run down, and I was so weak that I could not walk. Night after night I lay awake unable to sleep. Nothing did me any good until one of my neighbors recommended Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. After a treatment of this medicine I can positively say that my health and strength have been restored, and I can now sleep well and do my work as well as ever.

"I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for my baby, who had ringworms all over his face. I tried almost everything I knew of without success until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment. This cured him in a short time. I would not be without either of these medicines in the house, and trust this may induce others to give them a trial and be convinced of their merits."

You can scarcely ask for a stronger gurantee of the value of a medicine than the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., on the box. This is for your protection against imitations and substitutes. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Spring is here and we are in a position to supply our customers with the following

Spring Necessities

Boots, Shoes and Slippers in all the latest models and styles to fit every member of the family from the youngest to the oldest.

We sell Automobiles, Pianos, Organs, Victrolas, Cream Separators, Horses and Carriages. Let us know your needs in the above lines and we can satisfy you.

Name the Car or Piano you would like ; we can get it for you.

Don't fail to see the new Briscoe special ; it's a beauty. Second-hand cars always on hand.

A. KINCAID

"Intolerance"

Armouries, Madoc, May 2nd

Be sure to keep Friday, May 2nd, for "Intolerance" or Love's Struggle Throughout the Ages, a new art form that illumines every fundamental of the drama and music.

This colossal spectacle has achieved a triumph of art that has changed the outlook of humanity. It is the condensation of a thousand centuries of evolution—a red-blooded romance, tense with the spirit of adventure. It simply annihilates time and space—125000 people fill its scenes while 7000 horses and 1500 chariots add to the excitement while Babylon, the Mighty; Jerusalem, the Holy City; Paris, the Mediaeval Siren and America of the Great Today are the features of its background. Men of valour—Houris of the Orient—heart-throbs and smiles—titanic struggles on towering embattlements—ancient luxury in its wildest excesses are parts of the 4 great stories rushing to a thrilling climax that keep alive the hope of redemption in the shuddering heart of man. Writing avails but little in describing it—it simply beggars description.

"Intolerance" should be seen by everybody for it teaches the greatest lesson of all—Life. It is pre-eminent because it tracks Intolerance to its lair and dares to tell the truth. Nothing will be spared to make this the greatest dramatical and musical feast ever featured in Madoc.

Plan of Seats at Cross & Co.'s Store. Tickets 75c and $1

A High Class Orchestra has been Engaged.

Spring Arrivals

Call and inspect our Spring Boots in all the newest styles, in brown, black, grey, high and low heels prices moderate.

SPECIAL

Ladies' high cut brown 8 in. top worth $6 for $4.95.

G. C. MOON

Barred Rock Eggs

A. H. Watson's Barred Rocks are bred from the finest strain that all America has produced, from a strain that has carried off the prizes in the keenest competition in the world. Not only are they elegant in style and shape, but they stand high as layers, and are unsurpassed as table fowls.

In order to popularize this strain in the community I have decided to furnish my customers with Eggs from these choice matings at $1.00 per setting of 13 eggs.

Harness and Horse Goods

Have a full line of Single and Double Sets of Harness in stock.

Harness made to order a Specialty.

Auto Lap Robes and Auto Body Polish on hand.

Would recommend International Grofast Calf Meal for young Calves.

Chas. Mawson

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Bristol, of Holloway, spent a few days in town recently.

Cemetery Fund

The following letter has been received by Mr. R. T. Gray :

Dear Sir,—Enclosed find money order for $2 to cover annual subscription to the Cemetery Fund. Sydmer Ross.

Easter in St. Peter's Church

The Easter services in St. Peter's Church were well suited to the occasion and were enjoyed by large congregations. In the morning Rev. Dr. MacTavish preached a comforting sermon on the words, "O grave, where is thy victory?" In the evening he spoke in an inspiring manner on the words, "I am with you always even unto the end of the world." At both services the lessons for the day were read from Prof. Moffatt's translation of the New Testament. The people weredelighted to hear again Mr. Charles Casement, who has recently returned from overseas. His magnificent voice is as rich and flexible as ever. At the evening service Miss Prudence Lighterness sang a solo very sweetly. After the evening service Mr. W. Hocking conducted an organ recital, interspersed with beautiful solos by Miss Lenore Vandervoort and Mr. C. Casement.

I. O. D. E. Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the I.O.D.E. was held on April 14th in the Anglican Guild Room. Minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed. Treasurer reported a balance of $335 01. Rev. Dr. MacTavish was present and addressed the meeting. He thanked the ladies for their donation of $50 towards the Free Reading Room to be opened in connection with the Public Library and presented to them various plans by which they could assist the committee in charge and co-operate with them for their mutual benefit. Miss Aylsworth was asked to go as a delegate to the annual meeting to be held in Montreal the last of May. Mrs. Bonisteel was then received into the Chapter. It was moved and seconded that any decision as to our share of the Educational Fund, to be raised by the Daughters of the Empire throughout the Dominion as a memorial to our fallen soldiers, be left over for the present. A committee was formed to notify the Village Council of our desire that something should be done by way of welcoming our returned soldiers and of our willingness to assist them in giving a banquet, or in any other scheme they have for the boys' entertainment. The meeting was then brought to a close.

St. Peter's W. M. S.

On the evening of Tuesday, 15th inst., Mrs. Hall, of Stirling, addressed a large and interested audience in St. Peter's church. Her subject was "Woman's Share in the Forward Movement." In her own eloquent, earnest manner she showed the imperative call from the different nations for the Gospel of Christ which alone can save humanity at this crisis from anarchy and ruin; and the urgent need of enlisting the other four-fifths of the women of the church who are at present uninterested in this noble work. Mrs. Rupert, President of the W.M.S., occupied the chair, and Mrs. J. A. McCoy and Mrs. C. Whytock served refreshments at the close of the address.

St. John's Church

All the world over, Easter is a season of great rejoicing, as everything begins to cast off the dinginess of winter and nature herself exhibits the spirit of the resurrection. St. John's church last Sunday was itself emblematic of the season, for the display of flowers dispelled the gloom of a late spring and brightened the thoughts of the worshipper to a joyous level, that assisted in the appreciation of the age old story, which never grows dim. Rev. T. H. Hall chose for his text the expressive phrase, "Why seek ye the living among the dead: He is not here: He is risen." The Easter hymns and the special anthem, "The Sweet Story," effectively expressed the glorious spirit of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Nayler, of Belleville, were Easter guests at the home of Mr. Jas. Nayler.

Mr. and Miss Vandervoort and Mr. and Mrs. H. Breakell spent Tuesday in Tweed.

Mr. Frank Eckert, of Toronto, was renewing acquaintances in town over the holiday.

Miss Mary Sheridan, who is attending Convent at Ottawa, is the guest of her mother.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Rufus Diamond, who is ill, is not improving any.

Miss Helen Bristol and little niece, Ruth Kent, of Toronto, are visiting at the home of Mr. M. Bristol.

Mrs. Ida Johnston, of Barrie, is spending the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Rollins.

Mrs. Alex. MacGregor and son, of Napanee, have been spending the week with Mrs. Jas. Whytock, sr.

A quiet wedding took place at the Tabernacle parsonage, Belleville, on April 16, 1919, when Miss Tessie Pearl Spry was united in marriage to Mr. Robt. Lyman Bennett, both of Madoc, Rev. S. Moore officiating. They will reside in Madoc.

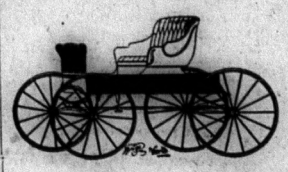
PAINT PAINT

Your Barns, Machinery, Fences and Gates with

Martin Senour Schoolhouse Red Paint

Special Price Only $2.50 per gal. or 70c. qt. while supply lasts.

Also all other Paints on hand will be sold at the Old Prices before new stock arrives.



Now is the time to get that

NEW BUGGY

A few yet on hand will be sold at last year's prices. If you want to save money come and see what I have to offer.

I also have some Bargains in second hand Binders, Mowers Drills and Buggies.

T. W. CHRISTIE

AGENT SINGER SEWING MACHINES AND GREAT WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Misses Mary McGhee and Margaret Nixon, who have been teaching near Bancroft, are visiting at their respective homes.

The entire office buildings and store house of the Canadian Sulphur Ore Co. at Queensboro were completely destroyed by a disastrous fire which broke out on Tuesday night. The cause of the fire is believed to be due to defective electric wiring. The loss is estimated at about $10,000. Re-building will commence at once.

The improved weather conditions are effecting marked change in the condition of our roads. However, although the roads are drying up, much repair work will have to be done before the ruts and holes are eliminated. We are glad to see that the County Council is losing no time in this work and gangs have been at work on the worst parts for some time.

Madoc Clubbing List

Review $1.50 and Globe $4, both $5.00
" $1.50, Mail & Empire $4 " 5.00
" $1.50, Toronto Star $3 " 4.25

—For Sale—Pratt's Poultry Food at G. A. Rollins.

Robertson & Cochran

Painters and Decorators

Auto and Carriage Painting a specialty.

'Phone 91 Madoc, Ont.

CREAM WANTED

PROGRESSIVE PRINCIPLES PRODUCE PROSPERITY

Our Business has doubled twice in 2 years, and now we are the largest makers of Whey Butter in Ontario.

Ship your cream to us and get CANS FREE, EXPRESS PAID

Satisfaction Guaranteed and Highest Price Paid Twice Per Month.

Write Us.—Our trucks may pass your door.

It Pays to Sell to Us.

The Trenton Dairy Co., Limited

TRENTON, ONT.

Specials

Boys' Tweed Suits

in belted styles and bloomer pants for ages 10 to 16 yrs, extra good values at old time prices

$8, $9, $10

Boys' Caps

3 dozen boys' Caps, odd lines from last season, reg. price 50c and 75c, on sale

25c

Easter Neckwear

Just arrived, a big shipment of Easter Neckwear, all the newest shades and shapes,

75c and $1

Bengard Clothes

Your Spring Suit

might just as well be stylish. Why not make your selection from the sort that satisfy?

Bengard Clothes

are fashioned upon exclusive lines that meet with ready favour from men who dress in good taste.

The Spring models have the "swing" that only expert designing makes possible.

For men of all ages and at prices that will please you.

SHOWN BY

GEO. WEST

Formaldehyde

(Formalin)

For Wheat Smut, Oat Smut and Barley Smut

Put up in bottles at

VINCE'S DRUGSTORE

The Ladies' Guild of St. John's Church will hold their annual Supper and Sale of Home Cooking Saturday, April 26, in the rooms vacated by the I.O.D.E.

Your attention is specially directed to our display of special Easter Jewelry. Many attractive designs in pearl, pearl and amethyst, and pearl and peridot Necklets await your choice, priced from $3.50 to $20.

Beautiful but simple, befitting the Easter season, is a gold cross pendant. We have them set with pearls or plain gold and plain gold engraved from $1.75.

Your inspection is cordially invited.

Geo. F. Maybee
Phonographs Records

CREAM

We Want YOURS

We are the largest manufacturers of Creamery Butter in Eastern Ontario.

We Pay Express—We Furnish Cans.
Profitable Prices Promptly Paid—Write Us.

BELLEVILLE CREAMERY, LIMITED
148 Front Street - - Belleville, Ont.

CHEESE FACTORIES

We are this year buying Whey Cream.

If your factory is within 20 miles of Belleville our truck could call for your cream. If too far for our truck to go we will pay express from your nearest shipping station. We furnish cans.
References:—Any Banker; any Cream Shipper.
Write us.

Belleville Creamery, Limited
118 Front Street - - Belleville, Ont.

HOME NEWS

Miss Gillard is visiting relatives at Cobourg.

—See Bargman's advt. on page 5.

Mr. G. P. Lynd has been holidaying in Toronto.

—See Bargman's Grand Opening Sale advt. on page 6.

Miss Nettie Feeney is holidaying at Belleville and Marmora.

—NOTICE—Pasture for Cattle. Apply to James Carson, Crookston. 15-3p

Mrs. Chapelle, of Peterboro, is visiting her sister, Miss Baker.

—Two Horses for sale. Apply to George Walsh, R.R.No.3, Madoc. 16-2p

Miss Leah Nixon visited friends in Oshawa over the week-end.

—Oxford Laurel upright coal Heater for sale. T. Tucker.

Miss Ida Weir has been spending the past three weeks in Norwood.

—Go to Bargman's for Bargains this month.

Mr. W. Coulthard spent the Easter holidays at his home in Oshawa.

—Goderich Organ for sale. T. Tucker.

Mrs. Seymour has returned to Madoc after spending the winter in New York.

—Rooms to Let. Apply to Mrs. Lydia Jarvis.

Miss Cecil Caldwell, who has been teaching in Peterboro, is visiting her mother this week.

Mr. Kinnear Cross, of the Bank of Commerce, Belleville, spent the holidays in town.

Mrs. Jas. Nayler spent Wednesday in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Aymer and children spent Easter with the former's parents in Toronto.

Mrs. Jeffrey and little son, of Toronto, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn.

Mr Harry Stewart of the Dominion Bank, Marmora, spent the holidays with his mother.

—**For Sale**—A good House and Lot for quick sale, half mile from Madoc Village. Richard Campbell. 15tf

Misses Tillie Forestel and Jessie McKenzie, who have been attending the Peterboro Normal, have returned to their homes.

The following teachers are visiting at their respective homes:—Miss Hanna at Bolwood, Miss Fenn at Parkhill, Miss Speck at Actinolite.

Notice to Veterans.—All returned soldiers are requested to meet at the Review Office at 7.30 Monday evening to consider the advisability of organizing a branch of the G.W.V.A.

—"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, Aint got a setting hen." $1 each will be paid at the Review Office for setting hens that will stay on the job.

Mr. James Hill has bought out the interest of W.J. Hill in the Hill Brick and Tile Co., and the business will hereafter be conducted under the name of the James Hill Brick and Tile Co.

Mr. Burton McBain, of the Bank of Commerce, Toronto, spent the Easter holidays in town.

Mr. Rontiller, of Kingston, has been engaged as automobile mechanic at Nayler's garage.

Mr. Ted Black, of Lindsay, was a visitor at the home of Mrs. Geo. Rook during the holidays.

Belleville Cheese Board opened on Saturday. 94 cheese were boarded but there were no bids.

Mr. E. E. Diamond, of Shannonville, was visiting his brother, Rufus, who is seriously ill at Hazzards.

After Easter SUGGESTIONS

Cross & Co. of Madoc

For showery days—

Men's Rain Coats, all sizes for **$7.00**

Women's Rain Coats that will keep you dry for **$3.75**

Girls' Fancy Dresses for holiday parties from **$7.00**

Women's individual **Navy Serge Coat Dresses** no two alike - for **$19.75**

Soap for housecleaning **2** for **15c**

Old Dutch for housecleaning - **9c**

Ammonia Powder - - - **9c**

For after the house is clean

3 only Brussels Rugs to clear Sizes 3x3½ - - for **$37.50**

Scrim for curtains - from **20c**

Chintz for curtains - - **40c**

Cross & Co. of Madoc

BORN

DOUGAN—On Saturday, April 5th, 1919, at Davidson, Sask., to Mr. and Mrs. W. Johnson Dougan, a son.

Mr. Thackeray is holidaying in Toronto.

Mr. W. Fritz spent the holidays at Guelph.

Mr. Chas. Watson spent the week-end in Toronto.

Miss Edith Vince is visiting relatives in Toronto.

Mr. Cottle, of Napanee, was an Easter guest of Mr. T. Blue.

Mr. Clifford Gunn, of Kingston, was in town on Good Friday.

Miss Lillian Hart is spending the holidays with her parents.

Miss Pierson spent the week-end at her home in Brighton.

Mrs. W. B. Tucker and son, Albert, spent Easter in Belleville.

Miss Mona Wallbridge is spending the Easter holidays in Toronto.

—For Sale, an Ennis Piano, almost new. Apply to Dennis Gillen. 17-1p

Miss Kathleen Burns, of Belleville, is spending her holidays in town.

Miss Celestine Callery, of Picton, is holidaying under the parental roof.

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

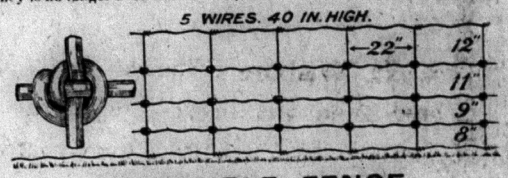
P. H. NAYLER
Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

There is No Argument

When you are assured Quality, Service, Price and One Hundred Cents Worth of Value for Every Dollar you spend purchase the Products of Canadian Mills. A Canadian Dollar is worth One Hundred Cents in Canada.

Here are a few additional reasons why you should purchase "Invincible" Fencing:

1st—Invincible Fencing is made exclusively from Open Hearth Steel.
2nd—Invincible Fencing is made entirely in Canada from ore to finished product.
3rd—A purchase of this Fencing keeps your money in circulation in Canada, and keeps Canadian workmen employed.
4th—Use good judgment;—make your fence and gate purchases a permanent investment. Purchase the products of Canadian mills and contribute your share to the prosperity of the country in which you live. Spend your money where you earn it, and remember a Canadian dollar is worth one hundred cents when spent in Canada.
5th—About 80% of the money which is used to purchase Fencing made from imported wire is sent out of Canada. Once out of this country this money is no longer available for the purchase of your products in Canada.



INVINCIBLE FENCE

540-5 line wires, 40 in. high - per rod **40c**
748-7 line wires, 48 in. high - per rod **54c**
847-8 line wires, 47 in. high - per rod **60c**

M. W. CONNOR & SON
Phone 8 HARDWARE Madoc

A Great Opportunity

will be given to m friendsy and customers for the balance of this month to secure some of the very finest Ladies' Coats, Suits, Skirts, etc., at greatly Reduced Prices.

The following are a few of the Bargains:

Ladies' Suits reg. price $40 for $31.50 **Reg. $30 for $22.75**

Silk Poplin Skirts reg. $8.50 for $5.25

Ladies' Spring Coats, new and up-to-date, reg. $28.50 for $22

Reg. $35 for $27.50 **Reg. $40 for $32.50** **Reg. $25 for $18**

These are only a few of our Special Bargains. Seeing is believing
A call solicited. No trouble to show goods.

JONAS BARGMAN
The House of Better Values Madoc and Belleville

Remember the

BOX SOCIAL

under the Auspices of Madoc Women's Institute on

Tuesday, April 29th
in Masonic Hall

Proceeds in aid of the Memorial Fund.

Everybody come and bring a Box.

Good Music.

Madoc Band in Attendance.

Those wishing to Dance may do so at the close of the Social.

Mrs. G. Huffman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wellman, at Latta.

Mrs. T. H. Thompson and Miss Laura Thompson are visiting in Belleville.

Mrs. Alexander, of Toronto, is the guest of her father, Mr. B. O'Hara.

Miss Edna Bremner, of Bancroft, is visiting her friend, Miss Alma Houser.

Miss Augusta Hill, of Belleville, is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Miss Mildred Brereton, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Aylsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Maybee and Sonny are spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Manley Tufts, of Gilmour, are visiting under the parental roof.

Miss Emily Ballard, teacher, of Toronto, is visiting under the parental roof.

Miss Verna Rook, of Toronto, spent the holiday with her mother, Mrs. G. Rook.

The regular monthly meeting of the Madoc Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. W. Brooks on April 25th.

Mr. Marshall Sills, of Belleville, was renewing acquaintances in town recently.

Miss Mabel Comerford, teacher, of Harlowe, has returned to her home in town.

After Easter Sale of Millinery

Starts Thursday at 8.30 a.m.

A number of high class Shapes at $3.39

Large and small shapes, in the leading styles, all colors and black, reg. $3.98 and $4.98, special at $3.39

Silk Poplin Skirts

New styles. No wardrobe is quite complete this season without one of these dress skirts. These models are in nice fine quality silk poplin, colors sand, gray, black, purple, brown, reg. price $6 and $7.25 Special for this sale **$5.75**

Silk Poplins

A large shipment of high grade silk Poplin in full color range and black, 36 in. wide, special price, yd **$1.59**

Foulards and Taffetas

Plaid and stripes in pretty color combinations. These fancy silks are in big demand, 36 in. wide, **$1.49** & **$3.59**

Popular Beach Cloths

and Wash Poplins, smart shades for wash suits in white Alice, roseda, sky and pink, 36 in wide, sale price **75c**

Self and Satin Striped Voiles

in nigger brown, Alice, maize, sky and pink, 36 in wide. Sale price per yard **$1.49**

McINTOSH BROS.

$$$

The Connecting Link.

The connecting link between the merchant and his customer is the newspaper advertisement. In it the merchant may make plain to the housewife or the househusband, the advantages of his store and the commodities he has to offer, in a way that would be impossible otherwise, because of the limited time, and the interruptions when the customer visits the store.

When people go out to shop, they want to get what they need, and go home again. They want the business news, but they want it when they have time at their disposal. You can give it to them through the advertising columns.

COPYRIGHTED 1914 — $ — REACH SYNDICATE

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,428.80

Assets -	$15,345,365
Surplus -	$ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

C&B DAILY BETWEEN BUFFALO & CLEVELAND

3 MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS 3

The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" — "CITY OF ERIE" — "CITY OF BUFFALO"

BETWEEN

BUFFALO — Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th — CLEVELAND

Leave Buffalo -	9:00 P. M.	Leave Cleveland -	9:00 P. M.
Arrive Cleveland -	7:30 A. M.	Arrive Buffalo -	7:30 A. M.

Eastern Standard Time

Connections at Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Detroit and other points. Railroad tickets reading between Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our steamers. Ask your ticket agent or American Express Agent for tickets via C. & B. Line. New Tourist Automobile Rate—$7.50 Round Trip, with 2 days return limit, for cars not exceeding 127 in. wheelbase.

Beautifully colored sectional puzzle chart of The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE" sent on receipt of five cents. Also ask for our 56-page pictorial and descriptive booklet free.

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The Great Ship "SEEANDBEE"—the largest and most costly passenger steamer on inland waters of the world. Sleeping capacity, 1500 passengers.

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

Head Office - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1. Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.
2. Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.
3. Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.
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6. This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
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A. H. Watson, Madoc Local Agent

Review Ads. Pay Good Profits

The Gods of Mars

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Prologue.

There are a few venturesome authors gifted with vivid imaginations who, like Alexander, sigh for new worlds to conquer, and they do it. H. G. Wells is one of these, and Edgar Rice Burroughs is another.

In his most recent and most fascinating work, "The Gods of Mars," the author lifts his readers to that interesting planet with an earth born hero who is mysteriously translated there.

As Mr. Burroughs reveals the condition of that planet, Mars is well named, for there is continuous warfare going on there of a most extraordinary kind. Wonderful air battles and wonderful war machines are described, and wonderful adventures are related.

Every page is full of color and incident, and every page has its thrill. With a touch of genius akin to that of Jules Verne, an air of reality is given to the marvelous, for here indeed is a marvelous story, and yet it might all have happened in Mars.

Foreword.

TWELVE years had passed since I had laid the body of Captain John Carter of Virginia away from the sight of men in that strange mausoleum in the old cemetery at Richmond.

Often had I pondered on the odd instructions he had left me governing the construction of his mighty tomb, and especially those parts wherein he directed that he be laid in an open casket and that the ponderous mechanism which controlled the bolts of the vault's huge door be accessible only from the inside.

Twelve years had passed since I had read the remarkable manuscript of this remarkable man, this man who remembered no childhood and who could not even offer a vague guess as to his age, who was always young and yet who had—so he claimed—dandled my grandfather's great-grandfather upon his knee; this man who had spent ten years upon the planet Mars, who had fought for the green men of Barsoom and fought against them, who had fought for and against the red men and who had won the ever beautiful Dejah Thoris, princess of Helium, for his wife and for nearly ten years had been a prince of the house of Tardos Mors, jeddak of Helium.

Twelve years had passed since his body had been found upon the bluff before his cottage overlooking the Hudson. Ofttimes during the long years I had wondered if John Carter were really dead or if he again roamed the dead sea bottoms of that dying planet. Had he returned to Barsoom to find that he had opened the frowning portals of the mighty atmosphere plant in time to save the countless millions who were dying of asphyxiation on that far gone day that had seen him hurtled ruthlessly through 48,000,000 miles of space back to earth once more?

I had wondered if he had found his black haired princess and the slender son he had dreamed was with her in the royal gardens of Tardos Mors awaiting his return.

Or had he found that he had been too late and thus gone back to living death upon a dead world, or was he really dead after all, never to return either to his Mother Earth or his beloved Mars?

Thus was I lost in useless speculation one sultry August evening when old Ben, my body servant, handed me a telegram. Tearing it open, I read:

Meet me tomorrow hotel—Richmond.
JOHN CARTER.

Early the next morning I took the first train for Richmond and within two hours was being ushered into the room occupied by John Carter.

As I entered he rose to greet me, his old time smile of welcome lighting his handsome face. Apparently he had not aged a minute, but was still the straight, clean limbed fighting man of thirty.

His keen gray eyes were undimmed, and the only lines upon his face were the lines of character and determination that always had been there since first I remembered him, nearly thirty-five years before.

"Well, nephew," he greeted me, "do you feel as though you were seeing a ghost or suffering from the effects of too many of Uncle Ben's juleps?"

"Juleps, I reckon," I replied, "for I certainly feel mighty good. But maybe it's just the sight of you again that affects me. You have been back to Mars? Tell me. And Dejah Thoris? You found her well and awaiting you?"

"Yes, I have been to Barsoom again and—but it's a long story, too long to tell in the limited time I have before I must return. I have learned the secret, nephew, and I may traverse the trackless void at my will, coming and going between the countless planets as I wish. But my heart is always in Barsoom, and I doubt that I shall ever again leave the dying world that holds my dearest memories.

"I have come now because my affection for you prompted me to see you once more before you pass over forever into that other life that I shall never know and which, though I have died thrice and shall die again tonight, as you know death, I am as unable to fathom as are you.

"Even the wise and mysterious therns of Barsoom, that ancient cult which for countless ages has been credited with holding the secret of life and death in their impregnable fastnesses upon the hither slopes of the mountains of Otz, are as ignorant as we.

"I have proved it, though I nearly lost my life in the doing of it. But you shall read it all in the notes I have been making during the last three months that I have been back upon earth."

He patted a swelling portfolio that lay on the table at his elbow.

"I know that you are interested and that you believe, and I know that the world, too, is interested, though they will not believe for many years—yes for many ages—since they cannot understand. Earth men have not yet progressed to a point where they can comprehend the things that I have written in these notes.

"Give them what you wish of it, what you think will not harm them, but do not feel aggrieved if they laugh at you."

That night I walked down to the cemetery with him. At the door of

"Goodby, nephew," he said. "I may never see you again."

his vault he turned and pressed my hand.

"Goodby, nephew," he said. "I may never see you again."

He entered the vault. The great door swung slowly to. The ponderous bolts grated into place. The lock clicked.

I have never seen Captain John Carter of Virginia since.

But here is the story of his return to Mars on that other occasion as I have gleaned it from the great mass of notes which he left for me upon the table of his room in the hotel at Richmond.

There is much which I have left out; much which I have not dared to tell, but you will find the story of his search for Dejah Thoris, princess of Helium, one of the most remarkable stories of adventure in strange lands and among strange people ever written. This story, as told by Captain John Carter of Virginia, is as follows:

CHAPTER I.
The Plant Men.

AS I stood upon the bluff before my cottage on that clear, cold night in the early part of March, 1886, the noble Hudson flowing like the silent specter of a dead river below me, I felt again the strange, compelling influence of the mighty god of war, my beloved Mars, which for ten lonesome years I had implored with outstretched arms to carry me back to my lost love.

Not since that other March night in 1876, when I had stood without that Arizona cave in which my still and lifeless body lay wrapped in the similitude of earthly death, had I felt the irresistible attraction of the god of my profession.

With arms outstretched toward the red eye of the great star, I stood praying for a return of that strange power which twice had drawn me through the immensity of space, praying as I had prayed on a thousand nights before during the years that I had waited and hoped.

Suddenly a qualm of nausea swept over me, my senses swam, my knees gave beneath me, and I pitched headlong to the ground upon the very verge of the dizzy bluff.

Instantly my brain cleared, and there swept back across the threshold of my memory the vivid picture of the horrors of that ghostly Arizona cave; again, as on that far gone night, my muscles refused to respond to my will, and again as though even here upon the banks of the placid Hudson I could hear the awful moans and rustling of the fearsome thing which had lurked and threatened me from the dark recesses of the cave.

I made the same mighty and superhuman effort to break the bonds of the strange anaesthesia which held me, and again came the sharp click as of the sudden parting of a taut wire, and I stood naked and free beside the staring, lifeless thing that had so recently pulsed with the warm lifeblood of John Carter.

With scarcely a parting glance I turned my eyes again toward Mars, lifted my hands toward his lurid rays and waited.

Nor did I have long to wait, for scarce had I turned ere I shot with the rapidity of thought into the awful void before me.

There was the same instant of unthinkable cold and utter darkness that I had experienced twenty years before, and then I opened my eyes in another world, beneath the burning rays of a hot sun, which beat through a tiny opening in the dome of the mighty forest in which I lay.

The scene that met my eyes was so unmartian that my heart sprang to my throat as the sudden fear swept through me that I had been aimlessly tossed upon some strange planet by a cruel fate.

I lay upon a close cropped sward of red grass-like vegetation, and about me stretched a grove of strange and beautiful trees, covered with huge and gorgeous blossoms and filled with brilliant, voiceless birds. I call them birds since they were winged, but mortal eye never rested on such unearthly shapes.

The vegetation was similar to that which covers the lawns of the red Martians of the great waterways, but the trees and birds were unlike anything that I had ever seen upon Mars, and then through the farther trees I could see that most unmartian of all sights—an open sea, its blue waters shimmering beneath the brazen sun.

As I rose to investigate further I experienced the same ridiculous catastrophe that had met my first attempt to walk under Martian conditions.

The lesser attraction of this smaller planet and the reduced air pressure of its greatly rarefied atmosphere afforded so little resistance to my earthly muscles that the ordinary exertion of the mere act of rising sent me several feet into the air and precipitated me upon my face in the soft and brilliant grass of this strange world.

This experience, however, gave me some slightly increased assurance that, after all, I might indeed be in some, to me, unknown corner of Mars, and this was very possible, since during my ten years' residence upon the planet I had explored but a comparatively tiny area of its vast expanse.

I rose again, laughing at my forgetfulness, and soon had mastered once more the art of attuning my earthly sinews to these changed conditions.

As I walked slowly down the imperceptible slope toward the sea I could not help but note the parklike appearance of the sward and trees.

The grass was as close cropped and carpet-like as some old English lawn, and the trees themselves showed evidence of careful pruning to a uniform height of about fifteen feet, so that as one turned his glance in any direction the forest had the appearance at a little distance of a vast, high celled chamber.

All these evidences of careful and systematic cultivation convinced me that I had been fortunate enough to make my entry into Mars on this second occasion through the domain of a civilized people and that when I should find them I would be accorded the courtesy and protection that my rank as a prince of the house of Tardos Mors entitled me to.

The trees of the forest attracted my deep admiration as I proceeded toward the sea. Their great trunks, some of them fully a hundred feet in diameter, attested their prodigious height, which I could only guess at, since at no point could I penetrate their dense foliage above me to more than sixty or eighty feet.

As I neared the confines of the forest I beheld before me and between the grove and the open sea a broad expanse of meadow land, and as I was about to emerge from the shadows of the trees a sight met my eyes that banished all romantic and poetic reflection.

It was the sight of a score of figures moving slowly about the meadow near the bank of a mighty river.

Odd, grotesque shapes they were, unlike anything that I had ever seen upon Mars, and yet at a distance most manlike in appearance. The larger specimens appeared to be about ten or twelve feet in height when they stood erect and to be proportioned as to torso and lower extremities precisely as is earthly man.

Their arms, however, were very short and from where I stood seemed as though fashioned much after the manner of an elephant's trunk in that they moved in sinuous and snakelike undulations, as though entirely without bony structure, or if there were bones they must be vertebral in nature.

As I watched them from behind the trunk of a huge tree one of the creatures moved slowly in my direction, engaged in the occupation that seemed to be the principal business of each of them and which consisted in running their oddly shaped hands over the surface of the sward, for what purpose I could not determine.

As he approached quite close to me I obtained an excellent view of him, and, though I was later to become better acquainted with his kind, I may say that that single cursory examination of this awful travesty of nature would have proved quite sufficient to my desires had I been a free agent.

Its hairless body was of a strange and ghoulish blue except for a broad band of white which encircled its protruding, single eye, an eye that was all dead white—pupil, iris and ball.

Its nose was a ragged, inflamed, circular hole in the center of its blank face, a hole that resembled more closely nothing that I could think of other than a fresh bullet wound which has not yet commenced to bleed.

Below this repulsive orifice the face was quite blank to the chin, for the thing had no mouth that I could discover.

The head, with the exception of the face, was covered by a tangled mass

Its Hairless Body Was of a Strange and Ghoulish Blue.

of jet black hair some eight or ten inches in length. Each hair was about the bigness of a large angleworm, and as the thing moved the muscles of its scalp this awful head covering seemed to writhe and wriggle and crawl about the fearsome face as though indeed each separate hair was endowed with independent life.

The body and the legs were as symmetrically human as nature could have fashioned them, and the feet, too, were human in shape, but of monstrous proportions. From heel to toe they were fully three feet long and very flat and very broad.

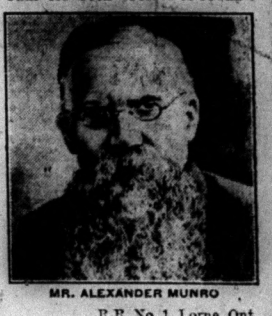
As it came quite close to me I discovered that its strange movements, running its odd hands over the surface of the turf, were the result of its peculiar method of feeding, which consists in cropping off the tender vegetation with its razor-like talons and sucking it up from its two mouths, which lie one in the palm of each hand, through its armlike throats.

In addition to the features which I have already described, the beast was equipped with a massive tail about six feet in length, quite round where it joined the body, but tapering to a flat, thin blade toward the end, which trailed at right angles to the ground.

(To be continued)

A CRIPPLE FOR THREE YEARS

Helpless In Bed With Rheumatism Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



MR. ALEXANDER MUNRO

R.R. No. 1, Lorne, Ont.

"For over three years, I was confined to bed with *Rheumatism*. During that time, I had treatment from a number of doctors, and tried nearly everything I saw advertised to cure Rheumatism, without receiving any benefit.

Finally, I decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives". Before I had used half a box, I noticed an improvement; the pain was not so severe, and the swelling started to go down.

I continued taking this fruit medicine, improving all the time, and now I can walk about two miles and do light chores about the place".

ALEXANDER MUNRO.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Nyal Face Cream

Every woman welcomes the time of social functions. Nyal's Face Cream predominates in quality, and its distinctive fragrance and soothing softness appeals to women everywhere. That's why it sells and repeats. 25c and 50c jars.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

PHONE 73 MADOC

Urban Canada seems to have taken the bit in its teeth as far as "daylight saving" is concerned. The majority of the cities and towns have already brought it into effect by municipal proclamation, while many others promise to deal with it during the next two days. The necessity for complying with train time and the insistence of the great mass of industrial workers resulted in speedy action by the civic authorities.

The joke appears to be on Parliament. Despatches voice considerable criticism of the fact that failure on the part of men elected as leaders to investigate the effects of summary decision on their part to get into touch with both sides of the question, with a view to securing a general adoption of some common action, bids fair to result in considerable inconvenience and misunderstanding.

Among the cities and town already reported to have enacted "daylight-saving" time by municipal decree are: Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Three Rivers, London, Belleville, Kitchener, Guelph, Chatham, St. Catharines Port Hope, Prescott, Niagara Falls, Woodstock, Moncton, Sherbrooke, Brockville, Saskatoon, Quebec city, Gananoque, Ingersoll, Mount Forest, Orillia, Port Colborne, and the Legislature of British Columbia.

—Typewriter paper, letter size, 7c. quire; foolscap size, 10c. quire, at the Review Office.

Use Poison Gas To Fight Pests

Poison gas, that worked such havoc during the war, will be utilized for a very different and beneficient purpose in the future, it is announced in scientific circles. Gabriel Bertrand of the Pasteur Institute informed the Academy of Sciences to-day that he had discovered a method by which such gas might be used for the distruction of caterpillars and injurious larvae which have worked distructively on tree growths in the country districts during the past few years.

Foch may Advance

The London Evening News, says it understands that reliable information has been received that to ease the German delegates refuse to sign the Peace Treaty, Marshal Foch has authority to order a general advance of the allied armies along the Rhine.

The department of the German Foreign Office having charge of the peace negotiations has reached a decision as to its attitude toward the negotiations, a German wireless says. The department has decided the German Government should act only in accordance with President Wilson's fourteen points.

—Watches and Clocks Repaired at special reduced prices. T. Tucker.

Such Women Just Have to "Give Up"

"Man may work from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done." That's why women are overworked, nervous, all run down, no appetite, and can "hardly drag around." Vinol creates a hearty appetite, strengthens the digestive organs, induces sound sleep, invigorates the nerves, and in this natural manner creates working strength.

Narragansett Pier, R.I.

"I was all run-down, back ached, and tired all the time. I keep house for my husband and four children and could hardly keep around. Finally I tried Vinol and it has restored my health and helped me wonderfully, so I recommend it to others who are in this condition." Mrs. Hannah Randall.

Jacksonville, Ill.

"I keep house for my little family, but got into a weak, nervous, run-down condition, tired all the time and no ambition. My doctor told me to try Vinol, and in a week I felt like a new person. I am now strong again, look after my baby, and do all my housework."—Mrs. G. H. Lamson.

For all run-down, nervous, anaemic conditions, weak women, overworked men, feeble old people and delicate children, there is no remedy like Vinol.

Vinol Creates Strength

J. WILL VINCE

Help the Y.M.C.A. Finish its Work For Soldiers

Help the "Y" Construct the Manhood that will Re-construct Canada

ALL the world now knows that the Red Triangle of the Y.M.C.A. was the "Sign of Friendship" to thousands of your brothers, sons, nephews, cousins and neighbours' boys in the last four and a half years. Wherever the Canadian Soldiers went, the "Good old 'Y'" went too. And now it is coming back home with them!

For the support which has made possible the war work of the Y.M.C.A. we thank you. Your money has been well expended. We have rendered full account.

We ask now your continued sympathy and support for Red Triangle Service for our Soldiers during demobilization, and for Y.M.C.A. work for Canada generally during the Reconstruction period. The Annual Red Triangle campaign will be held throughout Canada May 5th to 9th, 1919. The objective is $1,100,000.

The Y.M.C.A. will keep its chain of Service unbroken till the end.

For Our Men Returning

For the soldiers and their dependents, returning from Overseas, we have provided as follows:—

1. A Red Triangle man on board every ship when it leaves Great Britain, with a full equipment of games, gramophones and records, magic lantern, literature and writing materials. Where possible, also a piano or an organ. Lectures, concerts, sing songs, instruction re Government repatriation plans, and Sunday Services.

2. Red Triangle comforts and facilities for the men on arrival at Halifax, St. John, Quebec and Montreal, including coffee stalls, with free drinks, free eatables, cigarettes, candies, etc.

3. Red Triangle men on every troop train to provide regularly free drinks, eatables and cigarettes, organize games and sing songs, and furnish information.

4. Red Triangle free canteen service, information bureau, etc., at each of the 22 Dispersal centres in Canada.

5. Red Triangle Clubs in the principal cities of Canada in the shape of large Y.M.C.A. hostels to furnish bed and board at low rates and to be a rendezvous for soldiers.

6. Seventy-five Secretaries to superintend Red Triangle service in Military Hospitals, Camps and Barracks throughout Canada.

7. Tickets entitling soldiers to full Y.M.C.A. privileges for six months at any local Y.M.C.A. furnished.

In addition to our work for the returning soldiers, we have to maintain the Red Triangle service to the full for the soldiers in Siberia, as well as the work of special secretaries in Northern Russia, Palestine and Poland.

Canadian Y.M.C.A. **Red Triangle Campaign** $1,100,000 May 5th to 9th Canada-Wide Appeal

For Canada's Manhood

The Reconstruction program of the *Y. M. C. A.* includes the following vitally important developments:—

1. An increased service to 300,000 teen-age boys in the Dominion—the development of Canadian Standard Efficiency training; Bible Study groups; summer camps; conferences; service for High School boys, for working boys, in the towns and cities; for boys on the farm and for boys everywhere, who have lacked opportunity for mental, moral, physical or social development.

2. Inauguration of Y.M.C.A. work in the country, and the smaller towns and villages lacking Association buildings and equipment, on a plan of county organizations. This will include the establishment of Red Triangle centres for social, recreational and educational work among boys and men, in co-operation with the churches.

3. The promotion of Y.M.C.A. work among Canada's army of workers in industrial plants, both in Y.M.C.A. buildings and in the factory buildings, organizing the social spirit among the industrial workers of our cities by meetings, entertainments, games and sports.

4. The establisament of the Red Triangle in isolated districts where lumbermen, miners and other workers hold the front trenches of industry.

5. Besides these main fields of increased activity for 1919, we have to provide for enlarged work among railway men, college students and for our campaign to encourage physical and sex education. Under all our work we place the fundamental foundation of manly Christianity.

Y.W.C.A.

For the wives and children Overseas, dependent upon Canadian soldiers, and for Y.W.C.A. work in Canada generally, a sum of $175,000 from the Red Triangle Fund will be set aside for the Dominion Council of the Y.W.C.A., which is caring for the soldiers' women folk, and their little ones on the long journey, from Liverpool to Canada, and is also extending its work for Canadian girls.

For their sake also be generous when you make your contribution.

FOR the sake of our victorious soldiers and their dependents, and the happiness of their home-coming; for the sake of our future citizens, our teen-age boys; for the sake of rural life in Canada; for the sake of the social betterment of the toilers in factory and workshop; for the sake of lonely men and boys in our mines and forests; for the sake of Christian Society and Canadian manhood—we appeal to you. Give us your contribution, little or big. Be as generous as you can.

Hand your contribution to the canvasser when he calls, or if you live where it is difficult for him to call, send it by check, money order or registered letter to the National Treasurer, Red Triangle Campaign, 120 Bay Street, Toronto.

Please Note:

We are not asking for money to carry on our work Overseas, with the Army in Great Britain, France or Belgium. That work will continue at its maximum for some months, financially provided for by the liquidation of our assets Overseas, and will not terminate till the last man has sailed for home.

National Council, Young Men's Christian Associations of Canada

The Red Triangle Campaign is being conducted under the distinguished patronage of His Excellency, the Duke of Devonshire, K.G., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., P.C.

Hon. Campaign Chairman: JOHN W. ROSS, Montreal

Campaign Chairman: G. HERBERT WOOD, Toronto

Campaign Treasurer: THOMAS BRADSHAW, Toronto

Campaign Director: CHAS. W. BISHOP, Toronto

150

Select Stationery

Many people judge the taste of their friends by their stationery. Everyone then should use good Stationery. The Review Stationery Store offers a great variety of choice in high-class Linens, Parchments and Bonds.

Dimity Linen

Boxes	50 cents
Tablets	40 "
Envelopes	20 "

Holland Linen

Boxes	50 cents
Quire	20 "
Envelopes	20 "

Queen Anne Parchment	per box 40c
Cambric Linen	" 35c
Maple Leaf Linen	" 25c
Tablets	5c to 50c

Review Stationery Store

Home in Halifax roofed with Brantford Asphalt Slates

A handsome roof that defies the weather

An added touch of beauty to any house is a roof of Brantford Asphalt Slates, which are in soft, harmonious shades of reddish brown and dark green. The colors are permanent and unfadeable, being the natural shades of the slate just as it is taken out of the quarries.

It will also prove a very economical roof, because Brantford Asphalt Slates do not split, get loose, absorb water or rot. They are strongly fire-resistant and are classified as non-combustible by the fire insurance companies, and allowed to be used in cities where the most rigid fire-prevention By-laws are in force.

Brantford Asphalt Slates are very moderate in cost. The regular size of the slates and their pliability make them easily and quickly laid, thus saving time and cost of labor. Being made of high grade felt saturated and coated with asphalt, and with a surface of crushed slate, they make a roof that defies the elements and is a permanent part of the building, just like the walls and the foundation.

Brantford Asphalt Slates

are being used more extensively every year for city, country and summer homes, churches, golf clubs, stores, garages, and wherever an artistic effect is desired on a pitch roof.

If you are going to do any building this year or have an old roof that needs replacing, it will be to your advantage to investigate Brantford Asphalt Slates.

Brantford Roofing Co. Limited

Head Office and Factory, Brantford, Canada
Branches at Toronto, Montreal, Halifax

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For Sale by

M. W. Gonnor & Son

Spring Footwear

Spring is at hand. You require new Footwear; we want customers. Call and inspect our new spring lines in

Women's, Misses' and Children's Footwear.

We Specialize in

Men's Every Day Boots

We will be pleased to have you inspect them.

LUDBROOK SHOE STORE

Intolerance

The great moving pictures of D. W. Griffith have been accepted by experts in the movie business and by theatre goers as the world's finest examples of the art of motion photography. Not the least of these great pictures is "Intolerance" which is being shown in the Madoc Armouries under the auspices of the Madoc High School on May 2nd. The objects of this entertainment are two. The first is to give the people of this district an opportunity of seeing the best there is in photo-play art. The second is to secure funds for the purpose of commemorating in some suitable way the names of former high School pupils who have served in the war. However this concert is no mere appeal for funds as the audience are guaranteed an excellent evening's entertainment. The services of an orchestra whichhas had considerable experience in playing the special music which is written to interpret the various moods of the drama has been secured.

Crookston

April 7

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Woods and Master Earl of Gammelbilford are visiting at Mr. A. Woods.

Rev. Mr. Hall and Mr. Watson, of Madoc, called on Crookston friends on Friday.

Miss Marguerite Lobb, of Tweed is the guest of Mrs. W. E. Tummon.

Mr. Benny and family have moved to Ivanhoe.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mitts, Mrs. B. Mitts, Mrs. J. E. Staley, Miss Annie Carson, Mr. Charlie Blair and Mr. C. Carson were in Madoc on Saturday.

Mr. H. Francis of Thomasburg called on Crookston friends.

Mr. and Mrse Guy Storings of St. Catherines are visiting Mrs. T. Storings.

Development Association Assembly

To the Editor of the Madoc Review:

Dear Sir:—Some persons are inquiring "How is it proposed to develop the resources of the County by giving an Assembly?" In reply to this we would state that the Association is only in its initiative stage and its object is "By unity of interest and co-operation in direction and effort, to stimulate, encourage and develop the natural and industrial resources of the County of Hastings to the end that it may become the banner County of the province measured by the standard of general progress."

The Publicity Committee is one of several committees appointed to look after the various departments, and its first duty is to endeavour to create a public interest in the possibilities of our County, and they hope by the proposed Assembly to bring together the people from the different parts of the County to spend a social evening and have an opportunity of exchanging ideas and becoming acquainted with the real aims of the Association. All monies realized will be used for the purpose of advertising and giving publicity to the resources of the County.

The Publicity Committee are sparing no effort to make the Assembly a great success in order that those who can make it possible to attend will have a pleasant and profitable evening. There will be on exhibition at the Assembly one of the largest collections of Hastings County minerals ever shown, and an excellent program of instrumental and vocal music provided.

All parts of the County will benefit equally; as it is the object of the Association to encourage industries and development wherever there is opportunity. The primary motive of the Organization of the Hastings County Development Association is to assist in the repatriation of returned soldiers and help them to take as great a part in our industrial affairs as they have in the war, therefore the Publicity Committee under whose Auspices the Assembly is being held will appreciate your co operation and good will and especially invite any suggestions submitted to further the aims of the Association and best interests of the County.

Respectively Yours,

WM. H. NUGENT.
Secretary C. H. D. A.

Mr. John McDonald and G. Perry have recently been fined for illegal fishing in Moira Lake.

Madoc Township Council

Council met April 14th, all members present. The minutes of the last meeting read and confirmed.

Kells—Jones—that R. R. Allan's account for cedar and William Keene's account for gravel be paid.

Jones—Miller—that Charles Thompson, of Cooper be recommended to be appointed County Constable for Hastings County.

Rollins—Kells — that Robert McGhee's account, expenses in taking Mrs. Adam Dean to Rockwood Asylum $20.00 be paid.

Kells—Rollins—that Wm. H. Pringle receive $3.20 for gravel.

Kells—Jones — that Frank Trotter receive $15.00 for one lamb killed by dogs, 1918, and John McCoy receive $10.00 for statute labor charged that had been performed.

A Committee representing the Memorial to be erected in Madoc village in memory of those that have fallen in the late war and a bronze tablet with the names of all those that have gone overseas from Madoc village and surrounding vicinity met with our council to devise the best for raising the necessary money for the erection of the same.

Our Council resolved that they would levy a rate sufficient to cover our portion of the said fund and that a rebate will be made to the contributors of the fund already raised in school sections 5 and 6. Council adjourned to meet May 26th.

WM. T. ALLEN.
Tp. Clerk.

Detlor

Mr. Percy Crawford has purchased the farm of the late Mr. Tice, Sr., and has started farming. Mr. Crawford has suffered considerably since returning from the French Lines, but since his last operation of having shrapnel removed, is looking in much better health.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lackie, of The Cliff House left last week for a holiday visit with friends at different points on the front line.

Mrs. James Bremner returned last week from her visit at different points via Anson, Hastings and Toronto, visiting her sister and daughter, Miss Alice.

Mr. Frank Bradshaw has left off spring sawing to take up farming and other work.

Mrs. W. Hennessy, Sr. returned home after several week's visit with her sons at Hybla.

Mrs. H. Moore and adopted son, Willie, did not have very favourable weather for their visit.

Miss Emma B. McGibbon spent the week end with her parents at Turriff.

Mr. Tommy Turriff who has spent the past two years overseas has arrived at a point near home. We are glad to welcome him back. The eldest son sleeps in a soldiers' grave "Somewhere in France."

We are also glad to see Wesley Casselman return, looking quite well.

Miss Annie Sutton left last week for Easter holidays with her eldest sister, Mrs. John Shachoneau, of Ottawa.

Mrs. Geo. Bruce, of Bessimer, made a visit with her sister and family, Mrs. J. Bremner.

Mrs. S. Hennessy, of Coe Hill, visiting her neice, Mrs. Lackie and other friends for a short time and is in charge while Mr and Mrs. Lackie are away.

Miss Mav Bowen, a cousin, is also visiting Mrs. Hennessy.

Mrs. M. Smith, who has been ill all winter, is much improved. Mr. W. Smith's baby girl is also improving.

Eldorado

April 16.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. Wm. Fox is improving.

Mrs. John Sleeper, of Hartsmere, was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Gordon.

We are glad to hear of the talc mine improving and that they are now getting the electric lights in.

Mrs. G. D. Gordon received a card that her son, Roy, would be home with them for Easter from France.

Mrs. Ed Bateman, of Keller's Bridge and her cousin, Mrs. J. Sleeper, of Hartsmere, spent the week end in Belleville the guests of friends and neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Warren and Gladys were the guests of Mr. M. Warren, and Mr. G. D. Gordon on Sunday last.

We were surprised to hear that Mr. and Mrs. T. Broadworth have rented their farm and are having a sale on April 24th.

Mr. Geo. H. Gordon is kept busy sawing wood on his machine.

Eight men from the states are busy putting the electric lights in at the talc mine.

The roads are in a very bad shape now.

The reception for Mr. Ernie Wannamaker was enjoyed by all. Ernie looks fine. He has just returned from France.

Queensboro

Left over from last week

The weather has taken a favourable change and if continued the sap season will soon be over.

Sugar parties are quite numerous although the syrup is not as plentiful as in previous years.

Miss Lizzie Thompson is visiting her relatives in St. Joe Missouri and Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McCaw and two children left last week to reside in Glen McPherson.

Mrs. T. H. Squire has returned home after spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. T. Longbridge

Miss Nancy Glover is spending a few weeks at her brother's, Rev. John Glover, of Trenton.

Mrs. Fred Delyea is visiting friends in Belleville.

We are pleased to hear that Gunner Fred Wiggins has returned to his home in Belleville from overseas. Fred is an old Queensboro boy.

Mr. John Rollins leaves this week for Minnesota.

Mrs. Sexsmith, of Actinolite, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Thompson.

Mrs. James Akey, of Sulphide, is the guest of Mrs. S. Palmer.

Mrs. Gertie Martin is spending a few weeks under the yarental roof.

Obituary

The following has been handed to us for publication:

The death of William Bond took place at his home about three miles north west of Bloomfield on Thursday of last week. Mr. Bond had been in failing health for some three years but was only confined to his bed for a short time. He was 73 years of age and had resided in this county for about 28 years. He was born in the Township of Madoc in what is known as the Allen Settlement and lived there until his coming to Prince Edward.

Of quite a large family, his death leaves but one surviving sister, Mrs. Richard Pyne of this town.

Mr. Bond was a man of retiring disposition but was highly respected by all his friends and acquaintances. He was a faithful and consistent member of the Methodist church.

He was married twice, his second wife surviving him. A family of seven children also survive. They are: Willie of Fort George, B. C.; Mrs. Fred White of Raymore, Sask.; and Ernest, Lawrence, Norma, Laurine and Ruth at home.

The funeral was held on Saturday from his late residence, H. H. Hutton officiating. Interment in Glenwood.

Gilmour

April 16.

Mrs. J. Dafoe and master Kenneth visited Mrs. P. Dafoe on Sunday.

Mrs. R. Dafoe and Mr. Thos. Dafoe spent Saturday afternoon in St. Ola.

Mrs. George Baker received word on Saturday night that her father Mr. Wm. Casement, of St. Ola. was dead; he had been sick a long time.

Mr. and Mrs. Arkell, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Baker on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baker, of Steenburg, visited her sister Mrs. W. A. McMurry one day last week.

Mr. J. Baker is visiting his brother Mr. G. Baker.

Mr. H. Michel, of Moira, spent a few day's last week at Mr. J. Dafoe's.

The new list of publications of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa contains titles of about three hundred bulletins, circulars, and other pamphlets that deal with agricultural practices. These cover the whole range of agricultural and horticultural pursuits, including dairying, field crops, live stock, orchard and garden crops, poultry insects and plant disease, farm building construction, farm machinery and many other topics. The subjects are arranged alphabetically under general titles. Not only are the lists themselves available from the Publications Branch of the Department but any of the publications therein contained.

In a preliminary report issued by the Ontario Bureau of Mines the value of the metals produced in 1918 is shown to be $86,000,000, that is 8,000,000 or 11 per cent. greater than in 1917, and this marks the highest point yet attained. The result is due both to increased production and to higher prices, the latter applying more particularly to metals employed in the making of munitions. Up to the end of last December, the total of the dividends paid by the Porcupine and Kirkland Lake gold mines from their inception was $13,356,206 and by the silver mines in Northern Ontario $75,518,342 in addition to which, in the case of some silver mines, a certain amount of the invested capital has been repaid. In 1918, seven Ontario silver mines distributed $4,696,513 in dividends and bonuses.

The outlook for gold mining is now more encouraging, several mines which shut down on account of adverse operating expenses are re-opening and others which have been working on a diminished scale are enlarging their operations materially. In the Yukon Territoy for the year was just under $2,000,000 and no improvement is anticipated until labour and other operating conditions become normal.

After viewing a performance of D. W. Griffith's new spectacle, "Intolerance", Prof. Morris Jastrow, Jr., of the University of Pennsylvania, celebrated authority and writer on Assyrian and Babylonian history, wrote Mr. Griffith in brief as follows: "I want to tell you how deeply impressed I was with your stupendous production. You have succeeded in conveying to the audience a remarkably vivid picture of the art, architecture, costumes public and private life of Ancient Babylon, as revealed by the monuments, and the thousands of documents that have been found beneaeh the mounds of Babylonia and Assyria. I was amazed and delighted to see your reproduction of the enormous walls of Babylon, the thrilling scenes depicting the attack on the city, the battle towers, the battering rams and the other instruments of ancient warfare."

Notice to the Citizens of Village of Madoc

Notice is hereby given that all backyards, cesspools, outhouses, etc., must be cleaned up and ready for inspection by the 1st day of May, 1919, or otherwise the law regarding same will be enforced.

CHARLES ST. CHARLES,
Sanitary Inspector

17-1

SAVE-FUEL-TIME-MONEY-BY WIRE

Business Men,
Professional Men,
School Teachers,
Clergymen, Etc.

Use Printed Stationery

It costs little more than the plain—gives caste to your business or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.

Some Spring or Summer Announcements is wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger—perhaps some Billheads or Statements—Labels or Tags.

Your Printing is what we are asking for—and we can ask for it with good grace, for we do the kind of Printing that pleases fastidious people.

The Review
Job Department,
MADOC, ONT
Let us Figure on Your Requirements

THE PRINCES ISLAND.

Another Incident Added to Their Long History.

A great many persons are interested in the Princes Islands, in the Sea of Marmora, where the warring factions of Russia have been asked to send delegates for a conference at which it is hoped the internal dissensions in the vast Slav dominions can be composed.

It would seem that the Peace Conference in Paris may have had the number of the Princes Islands in mind as well as their geographical location when they were named as the place of meeting on February 15 for the warring factions in Russia. There are nine islands—enough for each group of delegates to have an island to themselves should such a course of segregation prove expedient.

The islands lie from 10 to 15 miles southeast of Constantinople, near the Asiatic shore. Four of them are inhabited, and the largest of the group, Prinkipo (also called Pityusa, meaning 'rich in pines') has a population of more than 10,000, Turks and Greeks being about equal in number.

The islands in modern times have been popular as summer resorts, owing to the salubrity of their climate and their proximity to the Turkish capital.

Few islands have a history more poignant with tragedy, with high hopes and shattered dreams, with diabolical machinations of empire wreckers and makers than these few square miles of earth washed by the waters of the Marmora. The very name is significant of their past, for in the days of the Byzantine empire they were the retreats, either forced or voluntary, of princes and princesses who had fallen into disfavor at the nearby court.

Each island of the group could tell its own story of famous exiles. None is more pathetic, however, than that of Proti as the prison of the deposed Emperor, Romanus IV, called Diogenes. The life of this ruler reads like one of the fictitious romances of Cleopatra's days. He was a distinguished young soldier descended from a Cappadocian family. Having been implicated in a conspiracy to depose his sovereign, Constantine IX, he was condemned to be executed for treason. While being led to his death, according to one account, he caught the eye of the empress regent, Eudocia Macrembolitissa, who instantly fell in love with him, granted him a pardon and shortly thereafter married him. After his coronation as emperor he led three successful expeditions against the Seljuk Turks, but his fourth campaign, against Alp Arslan, was a disastrous failure.

Compelled to pay a large ransom for his release, Romanus returned home to be defeated at the hands of a pretender to the throne. Blinded, he spent his few remaining days of abject misery imprisoned in a monastery on the highest point of Proti.

On the island of Antigone, the great patriarch, Methodius, spent seven years of his life imprisoned with two brigands.

On Prinkipo, which is now dotted with fine residences and gardens, the traveler is shown the ruins of a convent in which eleven centuries ago the remarkable woman, Empress Irene I, was imprisoned for a time. A poor but beautiful orphan of Athens, Irene married Emperor Leo IV and soon became the true ruler of the Byzantine empire. Upon the death of her husband, she assumed the reins of Government for her ten-year-old son, Constantine VI. For a decade her reign was distinguished by firmness and wisdom. Then began the conflict with her ambitious son, which terminated in the greatest blot upon her career, the capture of the fleeing youth, his return to Constantinople, which, by his mother's orders, his eyes were gouged out. It would seem that the ancients had good cause to interpret an eclipse of the sun, which took place about this time, as a sign of heaven's horror at such a deed.

Another famous prisoner of Prinkipo was Zoe, the wife of three emperors—Romanus III, Michael IV and Constantine IX.

One of the most populous of the islands is Halki (also spelled Chalcitis and Khalki) where there is a naval college and a theological college. A Greek commercial school occupies the site of an ancient monastery. At the entrance to the school is the tombstone of Sir Edward Barton, English Ambassador to Turkey during the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

On the island of Plato the peace delegates will find a castle, built after the model of Windsor Castle. It is now falling into decay. Once it was the summer residence of Sir Henry Bulwer (the famous author of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of American history), when he was British Ambassador at Constantinople. Upon his retirement, the one-time British Ambassador at Washington sold the island to the Khedive of Egypt, whose family still owned it at the outbreak of the world war."

Japanese Barbers.

The barbers of Osaka, Japan, who number 4,500, have approached local authorities with a proposal to establish a training school for knights of the razor. It has been complained that "many barbers in Osaka have not that elementary knowledge of surgery absolutely necessary for their vocation," and the better qualified wish to compel all intending to enter this profession to pass final examinations at the special school.

Her Only Drawbacks.

He called his typist to his office. "Miss Keytay, you dress neatly and you have a well modulated voice. I might add that your department is also above reproach." "You shouldn't pay me so many compliments." "I only want to put you in a cheerful frame of mind before taking up the matter of your spelling and punctuation."

A worsted typewriter ribbon may have its life of usefulness extended by dusting it and winding it on the spool.

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Use McCormick Farm Implements if you would be assured of satisfaction.

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Get your spring cracking done while we have sleighing.

Highest trade prices paid for butter, eggs, hides, etc.

Our store is clean, neat and well lighted. We invite your criticism and comparisons with any store in the township.

Your valued trade is respectively solicited and will be well looked after.

If we please you, tell others, if not tell us.

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Good Outfits.
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Give us a call.

Phone 43 — J. H. Adams, Proprietor.

New Advertisements.

Court of Revision

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of the United Townships of Tudor and Cashel for the year 1919 will be held at the Town Hall, Millbridge, on Monday, May 26th, 1919, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of hearing and determining all complaints against the assessment for the current year. All parties interested will please govern themselves accordingly.

766 WM. GLENNIE,
Millbridge, April 12, 1919. Tp. Clerk

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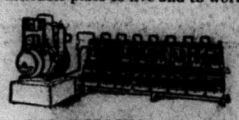

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